

Powerful 121

Chapter 121: The Mother-in-Law Examines Her Son-in-Law

"Let's talk about this later when there's a chance! Is the patient okay now?"

Yang Yan asked.

He clearly didn't want to continue the conversation about the Golden Needle's hemostatic technique.

"Yes! All the indicators are good. If nothing unexpected happens, there shouldn't be any problems. We just need to monitor for a while and take care of her. By the way, it's all thanks to your amazing hemostatic technique! Speaking of which, that hemostatic method..."

This doctor couldn't stop talking about the hemostatic method, so Yang Yan interrupted him:

"Okay, okay, let's talk later if there's anything. Let's let the patient rest first!"

"Haha! Look at me, look at me. Here's my card. Please contact me if you have time."

The chief surgeon pulled out a business card and handed it to Yang Yan with an appeasing smile.

Yang Yan took the card and glanced at it, seeing it only had a name and a phone number on it.

Yang Yan could tell that this attending doctor seemed nice and professionally dedicated, so he didn't completely reject him. He just smiled, put the card in his pocket, and said nothing more.

"The patient's condition has stabilized, and she'll wake up shortly. During this time, don't give her anything else to eat—just prepare some porridge. I have something else to handle, so I won't disturb you more."

Li Feng finished speaking and turned to leave.

At the door, he turned back to make a "call me" gesture to Yang Yan.

"Please don't mind. Dr. Li is a very responsible person. Your method for stopping the bleeding was truly astonishing. We used to think that acupuncture could at most numb nerves and occasionally replace anesthetics in major surgeries, but we didn't expect it could also stop an internal bleeding of this magnitude."

A nurse, while administering an IV to Wang Mei, said with admiration.

Almost immediately, another nurse, who looked like an assistant, chimed in:

"Yes, yes! Our Dr. Li is really responsible. Many times on the operating table, our biggest challenge is not anything else but severe bleeding in patients. If we could overcome this, I believe there would be far fewer deaths on operating tables worldwide."

The young nurse was evidently a fan of Li Feng, her eyes filled with expectation as she looked at Yang Yan, the meaning obvious.

With a young girl staring at him like that, Yang Yan subconsciously scratched his head with a bitter smile.

How could he not know these things?

Moreover, he also hoped that these skills and memories in his hands could be shared with others to alleviate patients' suffering.

But was his technique something that just anyone could learn?

Time passed bit by bit, and the nurse and Wuyan both left the ward successively.

Wuyan had an exam the next day, and she was forcefully sent back by Wuyan.

In this world, she only cared about two people.

One was her mother, and the other was her brother Wuyu.

Now that her mother's surgery was successful, her brother's education naturally became the top priority.

Before leaving, Wuyu gave Yang Yan a long look, finally leaving without saying a word.

"Thank you."

After a long silence, Wuyan was the first to break it.

"No problem, just a small effort," Yang Yan said.

Wuyan gently shook her head, with a trace of bitterness, she said:

"Many people can choose to extend a helping hand, but few actually do. You don't know what the two of them mean to me. In this world, they're the only family I have left. I can't imagine what I'd do if my mom didn't make it off the operating table today."

"Silly girl, what are you talking about? Now you've got me as well, right?"

Yang Yan said lightly.

"Yes, I have you. I promised you something, and I'll fulfill that promise in the next couple of days."

At that, Wuyan blushed deeply, unable to meet Yang Yan's eyes again.

"Huh!" Yang Yan exclaimed in surprise, "What thing? What promise? I don't remember!"

Wuyan's body visibly halted for a moment, then she quickly glanced at Yang Yan before lowering her head again.

Yang Yan frowned, thought for a moment, then suddenly realized:

"Oh, you're talking about that thing!"

Yang Yan suddenly remembered that Wuyan had previously said, once her mother was off the operating table, she'd give herself to him.

"Yan!"

In the ward, a murmuring voice floated up.

"Ah! Mom, you're awake!"

Wuyan quickly ran over and grabbed her mother Wang Mei's somewhat cold hand.

"Yan, why...are you here alone? Where...where's Xiaoyu?"

Wang Mei asked feebly.

"Xiaoyu has an exam tomorrow, so I sent him back. Anyway, you're fine now, and he wouldn't be of much help staying here."

Wuyan said excitedly.

"Yes, that's right! We can't let his studies be delayed."

Wang Mei's eyes fell on Yang Yan, and she asked somewhat surprised:

"And who is this?"

"Oh, he's my boyfriend."

Wuyan sneaked a look at Yang Yan and said softly.

"Hello, Auntie, I'm Yang Yan, Wuyan's boyfriend."

Yang Yan immediately went over and said with a smile.

Wuyan's eyes clearly showed a hint of relief.

"Hello, hello! Have a seat, have a seat! This young man is really handsome."

Wang Mei said with a cheerful smile.

Indeed, the more a mother-in-law looks at her son-in-law, the more satisfied she becomes.

Even her previously weak spirit seemed to improve significantly.

"Yan, go get Mom a glass of water," Wang Mei suddenly said.

"Mom, the doctor said you can't drink water yet," Wuyan said a bit hesitantly.

"I'm so uncomfortable! Or, why don't you go buy me a set of pajamas? A thinner one, this hospital gown is really too uncomfortable."

Wang Mei suddenly made another request.

"Okay, Mom, you rest well, I'll be back soon."

Wuyan said and asked Yang Yan to help watch over for a bit while she was gone.

"Child, what does your family do?"

After Wuyan left, Wang Mei looked at Yang Yan with probing eyes and asked.

Yang Yan met her gaze head-on and replied with a smile:

"My family? My family used to do farming. After my grandfather passed away, I came out on my own to struggle."

"It's not easy making money outside nowadays! By the way, how did you meet Yan?"

Wang Mei asked another question.

"Auntie, that's a long story..."

Yang Yan then gave a heavily edited version of how he met Wuyan, providing Wang Mei with an answer.

"Ah! Our Wuyan has had a tough life. Her father passed away early, and I'm left with this poor health, leaving all the family burdens on her. If she has done anything wrong or neglected you in any way, please don't blame her."

Wang Mei said apologetically.

"Auntie, you're being too kind! Wuyan is wonderful; she hasn't neglected me at all. Rather, I'm often busy and neglect her."

After listening to Wang Mei's words, Yang Yan quickly explained.

"That's good to hear, that's good."

Wang Mei smiled contentedly and looked at Yang Yan with increasing satisfaction.