

# Invincible Little School Doctor

## #Chapter 1 - 1 1 Perspective - Read Invincible Little School Doctor Chapter 1 - 1 1 Perspective

1: Chapter 1 Perspective 1: Chapter 1 Perspective My head, it hurts so bad!

Ye Haochuan's consciousness slowly returned, and the splitting headache made him extremely uncomfortable!

"You're awake?"

In a daze, he heard a crisp voice of a girl, ethereal as if it was right by his ear, and yet as if it was from the end of the sky.

He slowly opened his eyes, and as the scenery before him became clear, a mature and gorgeous young woman appeared in front of him.

The stunning young woman was leaning close to him, looking at him up close with a face full of joy.

She seemed to be only about twenty-five or twenty-six years old with a standard melon seed face, fair and delicate skin that looked very elastic, beautifully curved eyebrows over a pair of lively and attractive big eyes, lightly dyed hair tied up high, and an air of competence and maturity that was captivating.

Damn, this woman is a natural beauty!

Ye Haochuan couldn't help but silently compliment her, though his gaze continued to roam...

over the young woman's other parts.

However, what he discovered next shocked him; no way, this young woman wasn't wearing any clothes!

Ye Haochuan couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

Heavens be his witness, faced with such a sight of springtime vitality for the first time, how could Ye Haochuan pass up the chance to feast his eyes?

Unfortunately, for some reason, his eyes suddenly began to hurt, and the clothes of the gorgeous young woman in front of him gradually began to appear.

What on earth was going on?

Ye Haochuan rubbed his eyes, but to his disappointment, the ability to see through clothing didn't manifest itself again.

"Sir, sir, what's wrong with you?"

Are you alright?...

Ah!

What are you looking at?

Pervert!"

Seeing him staring fixedly at herself, the gorgeous young woman's face flushed hotly like a ripe red apple as she shyly shrank back and covered herself with her arms, her enchanting eyes full of anger.

Ye Haochuan then gradually came to his senses, watching the young woman's coy anger with a tempting charm, his heart couldn't help but sway; damn, she truly is a natural beauty, even her anger was alluring in its own way.

"Ahem..."

Ye Haochuan coughed dryly, showing no sign of embarrassment on his face, and he hee-hee'd, "Sorry, sorry, beauty, who are you?"

I don't seem to know you, do I?"

While talking, he instinctively looked around; there were four hospital beds in the room, obviously, it was a hospital ward.

And he himself was lying halfway in one of the beds.

"You really can't remember?" The gorgeous young woman seemed to have forgotten her recent anger and asked in surprise.

Ye Haochuan thought for a moment before he remembered that before this, he had come to Haishan University to see his long-distance girlfriend, He Yun.

Unexpectedly, upon arriving at Haishan University, he met with a car accident, then lost consciousness.

At that time, he vaguely saw a woman in panic getting out of the Mercedes that hit him, and after that, he knew nothing.

Looking at the young woman's attire, Ye Haochuan felt a sense of familiarity, and with a sudden start, "Don't tell me it was you who hit me..."

"It seems you've remembered.

I was worried you had amnesia and got quite a fright," the gorgeous young woman said with a sigh of relief, "Sir, my name is Xiao Haimei, and I'm really sorry.

It was my carelessness while driving that caused your accident.

But don't worry, I will take responsibility.

This is Haishan University Hospital.

I've had the doctors check you over; you don't have any serious injuries.

However, I am willing to compensate you with one hundred thousand yuan for your mental distress..."

One hundred thousand yuan for mental distress?

This woman is really generous!

Could she be the rumored rich and beautiful lady?

Ye Haochuan's eyes lit up at once, thinking of his girlfriend He Yun, who had always looked down on him for being poor, and recently had always been asking for a breakup.

If he got this one hundred thousand yuan for mental distress, could he win back his girlfriend's heart?

Thinking of his girlfriend He Yun, a sweetness filled Ye Haochuan's heart.

He and He Yun had confirmed their relationship after graduating from high school, and during their undergraduate studies, the two of them had maintained a long-distance relationship for four years.

He Yun was very pretty, with a top-notch figure.

Although she hadn't reached the level of being the department or university's beauty, she was still a girl many boys pursued.

In high school, after graduation, it took him a lot of effort and persistence throughout the entire summer vacation to win He Yun over, making all of his high school classmates envious to the extreme.

Now that he had graduated from university, while He Yun was continuing her studies as a graduate student, he planned to find a job in Haishan to be with her.

However, his girlfriend did not agree, saying that since his family was poor, he might not even afford to rent a house if he came to Haishan, and she even threatened to break up with him.

So, for Xiao Haimei, who had knocked him down, to offer one hundred thousand yuan as compensation for his mental distress—it was hard for him not to be tempted!

But now, with his body not suffering any serious harm, if he were to still accept one hundred thousand yuan for mental distress, it would seem a bit too heartless.

With that in mind, Ye Haochuan waved his hand, “Forget it, beauty, I believe you didn’t mean to hit me, right?”

Since I’m not seriously injured, I won’t take the compensation for mental distress.”

Xiao Haimei was stunned for a moment.

In her mind, guys dressed as ordinarily as Ye Haochuan typically lit up at the mere mention of money, eager to grab it immediately.

She didn’t expect Ye Haochuan to refuse.

Of course, this particular quality of Ye Haochuan made her admire him more.

However, the lustful expression he had earlier made her admiration waver a bit.

“Sir, you are a very upright person, but still, I insist on paying the one hundred thousand yuan for mental distress.

Otherwise, I would feel uneasy,” Xiao Haimei frowned.

“I said, beauty, I really don’t intend to take the compensation.

Please take it back,” he insisted.

“But...”

Just as they were at an impasse, a familiar girl’s voice suddenly came from the doorway of the ward, “Ye Haochuan, are you out of your fucking mind?”

Couldn’t you stay well in your own city instead of running to Haishan?

Didn’t I tell you?

We are broken up!

Broken up, do you understand?"

Ye Haochuan's face froze, and his heart wrenched as he looked at the girl standing at the doorway!

Indeed, this girl was his girlfriend He Yun, with whom he'd been in a long-distance relationship for four years.

2: Chapter 2: The Beautiful Chairwoman 2: Chapter 2: The Beautiful Chairwoman Ye Haochuan frowned.

When had she learned to curse like that?

Where had her previous restraint gone?

"Yun'er, long-distance love hasn't been easy for us these past few years.

Why are you breaking up with me just like that now?"

"Why?"

Ye Haochuan, do you have the nerve to ask me why?

We've been together since graduating from high school, but what kind of life have you given me these four years?

What can you offer me in the future?

Whenever I ask you to buy me a handbag, you pinch pennies, acting as if spending a thousand bucks is killing you.

I haven't even asked you to buy me anything worth tens of thousands!"

Ye Haochuan simply couldn't believe his ears.

Was this his girlfriend, the one he knew?

How had she become so mercenary?

Yet, he still couldn't bear to let their four-year long-distance relationship end like this and said with restraint, "Yun'er, I will work hard.

I came to Haishan this time to find a stable, high-paying job at a big hospital.

In the future, I will definitely give you a good life..."

He Yun scoffed, "Oh, please.

Ye Haochuan, how many times have you fed me that bullshit?

My ears are practically growing calluses from hearing it.

You, with a second-tier university degree, dare to dream of a stable, high-paying job in Haishan's big hospitals?

Bullshit, you loser!"

Loser?

Am I a fucking loser?

Ye Haochuan's heart bled.

His own girlfriend, in front of others, publicly calling him a loser!

"The honest truth is, I've already agreed to be someone else's girlfriend.

He's better off than you, has a car, a house, and it's even in Haishan City Center.

Know how much this necklace I'm wearing is worth?

Let me tell you, you couldn't afford it even if you sold a kidney..."

"And my new boyfriend has already promised me a set of property near the suburbs of Haishan, as well as an Audi.

Even if I break up with him in the future, it doesn't matter.

With a house, I can still live comfortably in Haishan for the rest of my life..."

"Enough!"

Ye Haochuan couldn't listen anymore and roared, "Just break up if you want!

What's the big deal?

You're nothing but a pure gold-digger!

Look at yourself now, your makeup looks like a clown, and you're dressed so sluttily, just like a homewrecker.

You think I'm desperate to be with you?"

"You..."

"What about me?"

Am I wrong?

With your looks, only I treated you like a treasure.

You think those bastards really care about you?

Wake the fuck up; they only want you for your body.

Once you're old and faded, let's see which of those bastards would want you?"

"How dare you curse me?" He Yun said angrily.

Ye Haochuan jumped off the hospital bed, looking at He Yun with a cold sneering laugh.

"Yeah, so what if I curse you?"

Break up if you want to break up.

I'm not losing out anyway.

We've rolled in the sheets countless times anyway.

You're second-hand goods now, and you'll probably end up having to settle with some decent man."

"What?"

Second-hand goods?" He Yun was fuming.

"Get the hell out of here, and don't let me see your gold-digging face again.

From now on, you take your sunny path, and I'll walk my own log bridge!"

He Yun hadn't expected that Ye Haochuan, who had always doted on her, would be so fierce.

She wanted to retort, but she was at a loss for words and stomped her foot, turning her head and walking away.

Once He Yun had left, Ye Haochuan's mood instantly darkened.

After all, he had invested his whole heart into this relationship and hadn't expected it to end like this.

Seeing his dejected expression, Xiao Haimie didn't know how to comfort him and said, "Ye Haochuan, it's not worth it to be upset over that kind of woman.

Don't let it make you sick."

Ye Haochuan looked up, laughing heartily, "Upset over her?"

How could I be upset over her?

These past few months, she has been throwing tantrums about breaking up every now and then.

I've been worn out dealing with her.

Now that we've broken up, I'm actually relieved."

Xiao Haimie laughed out loud, her laughter as brilliant as a blooming flower, "That's good then.

I was worried you'd take it hard."

Ye Haochuan shook his head, "Well, it's still a bit painful, to be honest."

Nodding her head, Xiao Haimie suddenly asked, "What are your plans now?"

"What else can I plan?"

Now that I've broken up with my girlfriend and jobs are hard to find in Haishan, I think I might as well go back to my hometown's county hospital and look for a job there." Saying this, Ye Haochuan became dispirited.

Xiao Haimie pondered for a moment, "How about...

you come work at our Haishan University Hospital?"

I'll arrange it for you."

Ye Haochuan was taken aback, "You'll arrange it for me?"

Do you have that authority?"

Xiao Haimie smiled, "I am the new appointed chairman of Haishan University.

What do you say, do I have the authority?"

The new appointed chairman?

That's the big shot of Haishan University!

Ye Haochuan was also stunned.

Such a delicate beauty, and she's the chairman of Haishan University!

A beautiful chairman, just the thought of it was tempting!

"The girlfriend's gone, why should I stay here in Haishan?"

Besides, I'm not familiar with this place," Ye Haochuan shook his head.

"Don't you want to make something of yourself, achieve something here and make your ex-girlfriend regret?" Xiao Haimie chuckled lightly.

Make the ex-girlfriend regret?

Ye Haochuan's eyes lit up.

Yes, indeed!

He had put so much effort into protecting that love, only to end up broken up.

If he didn't achieve something outstanding and make He Yun regret it, how could he be true to himself?

With that thought, Ye Haochuan made up his mind, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Afterward, Xiao Haimie made a call to Principal Xu of Haishan University, discussing the intention to hire Ye Haochuan.

Given the new chairman had taken position, Principal Xu naturally wouldn't offend and agreed to make arrangements immediately.

Before long, the university hospital sent over a female doctor in a white lab coat.

This female doctor appeared to be only twenty-three or twenty-four years old, exceptionally beautiful with delicate features, a petite and cute nose adorned with a pair of delicate-framed glasses, a perfect oval face, willow-leaf eyebrows, and hair tied professionally behind her back.

Although she wore a white lab coat from head to toe, the faint contours still allowed one to glimpse the exquisitely perfect figure beneath.

No way, this little Haishan University Hospital actually has such a beauty, a match for Chairman Xiao's allure!

Ye Haochuan's eyes shone brightly.

But immediately, he sighed inwardly.

Beauty or enchantress, they are absolutely out of reach for a poor guy like him!

"Ye Haochuan, this is Doctor Kou Jing.

She was the one who checked your injuries earlier.

Now, you'll go with her to complete the onboarding procedures." After saying this, Xiao Haimie left, excusing herself as having matters to attend to.

"Come with me," Kou Jing said indifferently.

"Alright, Doctor Kou."

Watching her move away gracefully, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but feel a stir within.

If previously he had been somewhat reluctant to work at the university hospital, now he was completely free of any such reservations.

Even though as a poor guy, it was unlikely for him to end up with such a beauty, it was easy on the eyes to look at her, wasn't it?

But what he didn't realize was that at this very moment, Kou Jing harbored immense contempt for him in her heart, looking down on him for climbing up the social ladder by relying on a woman.

He had barely graduated from college, and yet he had effortlessly joined Haishan University Hospital with not a low salary either, quite the freeloader.

3: Chapter 3: Legacy 3: Chapter 3: Legacy The onboarding procedure was quickly completed with Kou Jing's help.

Afterward, Kou Jing led him to a room of about fifteen square meters, equipped with a bed, bedding, and a desk and stool.

Although the amenities were basic, they were still fairly decent.

“This will be your accommodation; here is the key,” Kou Jing said, handing over the key to him.

“Settle in today; you start work officially tomorrow.

I’m leaving now.”

“Okay,” Ye Haochuan took the key, “Doctor Kou, let me walk you out.”

Kou Jing didn’t respond and let him be.

However, as he took just two steps, he suddenly felt a buzzing in his head, and a vast black veil descended before his eyes.

Then, his head started to ache as if it was splitting open.

“Ah!”

Ye Haochuan cried out in pain, clutching his head and rolling on the ground.

The pain in his head intensified, becoming almost unbearable.

Kou Jing was startled, “Ye Haochuan, what’s wrong with you?

What happened?”

But at this time, Ye Haochuan had completely lost control, struggling wildly, and soon, he lost consciousness...

He didn’t know how much time had passed before the pain in his head subsided.

Ye Haochuan woke up and looked around; he found himself back in the hospital room.

This time, however, there was a small nurse by the bed, petite and pretty, who was currently dozing off at the bedside.

Ye Haochuan felt his head was still a bit groggy and felt a bit thirsty.

Just as he was about to wake the small nurse for some water, he suddenly heard the voice of a mysterious person echoing in his mind.

“Young man, from now on, you and I are destined.

You have received the inheritance of my Medical Techniques; on the day you master them, you must avenge my grievances and clear the dishonor of our Long Group, remember, remember.”

As the mysterious voice gradually faded away, Ye Haochuan had not yet recovered from his shock.

A huge amount of information filled his mind, greatly surprising him.

This information was complex, consisting entirely of knowledge about Medical Techniques, vast and profound, like an ocean.

Only a very small part was about the fragmented memories of that mysterious person.

“What on earth is going on?” Ye Haochuan could hardly believe it, then he sifted through the memory fragments of the mysterious person.

What he least expected was that this mysterious person was from a secret force of the Huaxia Military named the Long Group!

What the mysterious person was called, he didn't know; he knew only that his codename in the Long Group was “Holy Hand,” because of his unparalleled and outstanding medical skills that could even save the dying, his reputation was extremely high among the members of the group.

However, three months ago, during a mission in Haishan, the members of the Long Group were ambushed by enemies, suffering heavy casualties and the Holy Hand himself was especially targeted by the enemy and unfortunately killed in battle.

But unexpectedly, the Holy Hand, with his profound cultivation, had his body dead but his soul lingered, constantly waiting at Haishan University for the destined one to appear and inherit his mantle, hoping to someday avenge him.

This wait had lasted for three months.

As it happened, Ye Haochuan came to Haishan University seeking his girlfriend and was involved in a car accident, losing consciousness.

Being a graduate of a Medical University himself, his soul was thus taken over by the Holy Hand who bestowed upon him the entirety of his Medical Techniques, imprinting them in his mind.

Upon understanding the reason, Ye Haochuan sifted through the Medical Techniques imparted to him by the Holy Hand again and found that these memories had now completely merged with his own.

Additionally, he discovered that the reason he suddenly possessed Perspective Ability was because the Holy Hand had activated it for him.

The reason why the Perspective later disappeared was that there was no True Qi left in his Dantian to support it, causing the effects of the Perspective to fade away.

To regain his perspective ability, he just needed to cultivate the Longevity Technique passed down to him by the Holy Hand, allowing the Longevity True Qi in his Dantian to fill up.

“Damn, this perspective ability is so awesome, why don’t I quickly cultivate the Longevity Technique?”

Ye Haochuan was extremely excited, and immediately followed the cultivation method of the Longevity Technique he remembered.

He sat upright, slowly regulated his breathing and energy.

Soon, he felt a small flow of breath circulating through his limbs and body, and his groggy head also cleared up considerably.

An hour had passed.

The young nurse also woke up by then.

Seeing him sitting on the sickbed in a meditative posture, she couldn’t help but laugh and said, “Hey, what are you doing?”

Ye Haochuan immediately stopped cultivating and opened his eyes, feeling refreshed and energetic.

He glanced at the young nurse.

When the nurse had dozed off at the bedside earlier, he hadn’t looked closely.

Now that he looked at her properly, he thought she was innocent-looking and cute, with a bob cut that gave her a girl-next-door vibe.

“Nothing much, just meditating for health…”

Oh right, what’s your name?” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

Meditation, indeed a good excuse to cover up cultivation.

“Meditation?” The nurse didn’t suspect anything, nodded, and broke into a naive, charming smile showing a tiny canine tooth, “I’m Han Xue’er.”

“Han Xue’er…”

Hehe, nice name, you really live up to it, looking as pure as snowflakes!” Ye Haochuan nodded.

“You look great too, very handsome, especially those eyes, as pretty as black gems,” Han Xue’er said with a tiny face full of infatuation.

As pretty as black gems?

Ye Haochuan was taken aback for a moment, then realized that it must be the effect of his recent cultivation of the Longevity Technique.

Not only had his spirit and energy reached a new level, but his eyes had also become dark and shiny, even mesmerizing Han Xue’er.

Suddenly, Ye Haochuan felt a pulse within him, drove the Longevity True Qi in his Dantian into his eyes, and soon, he could see Han Xue’er’s nurse uniform gradually vanish, leaving just her pink bra.

Possibly because of her young age, the bra was small, and her figure was not fully developed yet, but a pair of Saintess Peaks were already taking shape.

Damn, she was indeed a deadly little sprite that could kill a man without owing him a life, and with that figure, she was definitely a young man’s assassin!

Alas, what a pity, I can look but not touch; who knows which guy will get to have this little sprite in the future?

Just as Ye Haochuan harbored some hint of self-pity, he suddenly scolded himself inside, “Damn it, Ye Haochuan, you’re really regressing.

Now that you’ve obtained the inheritance of the Holy Hand’s Medical Techniques, the sky’s the limit for you in the future.

Are you still worried about not being able to have this little sprite?”

With that thought, he felt his desire surge again, his mind flitting between the glamorous CEO Xiao Haimei and the beautiful Doctor Kou Jing, feeling as if he wanted both, a truly wonderful sensation.

“Hey, hey, where are your eyes wandering?”

The discontent in Han Xue’er’s voice pulled Ye Haochuan’s mind back, and without thinking, he replied, “Looking at your chest...”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ye Haochuan knew he had blundered.

Sure enough, Han Xue'er's voice rose eight notches, "Pervert!" and then, she quickly ran off.

Ye Haochuan chuckled to himself; compared to the dejected mood when He Yun talked about breaking up, his current spirits were incomparably better.

4: Chapter 4: Long Group Mission 4: Chapter 4: Long Group Mission The little nurse, Han Xue'er, hurried away, and Ye Haochuan immediately stopped urging the Longevity True Qi.

At that moment, he suddenly remembered the advice given by Holy Hand before, that if he ever encountered any difficulties, he could contact the former leader of Long Group, Long Xiaotian.

Why not get in touch with him now?

Driven by curiosity, Ye Haochuan took out his mobile phone and dialed the number left to him by Holy Hand, Long Xiaotian's number.

However, strangely, as soon as the call connected and rang a few times, the other party hung up directly.

"What the hell?" Ye Haochuan tried calling again.

Unexpectedly, the other party hung up again and, moreover, this happened twice in a row.

Ye Haochuan was incredibly frustrated.

Damn it, was Long Xiaotian some kind of weirdo?

Was receiving a call so difficult?

Just as he was about to give up, his phone rang, and it was another unknown number calling.

Ye Haochuan pressed the answer button and had just said hello when a deep and authoritative male voice came through the phone, "Who is this?"

Coming to his senses, Ye Haochuan hastily said, "I am Holy Hand's..."

Before he could finish, the other side cut in excitedly, "Holy Hand, you...

you're still alive?"

Hearing this, Ye Haochuan was quite certain that the person on the other end was Long Xiaotian.

He said, "Sorry, I'm not Holy Hand; he has already sacrificed himself.

May I know if you are Long Xiaotian?"

A sigh came from the receiver, followed by a silent pause.

Moments later, the voice spoke, "Indeed, I am Long Xiaotian.

May I know who I am speaking to?"

Ye Haochuan thought to himself; since Holy Hand trusted Long Xiaotian, he must be a trustworthy person.

He then recounted to him how he inherited the legacy of Holy Hand.

"Such a thing happened?"

"That's unbelievable!" The voice of Long Xiaotian from the other end was filled with amazement, but soon after, he became excited, "That's great, that's great!

With a successor to Holy Hand, our Long Group's combat strength returning to its peak is something to look forward to!"

Although Ye Haochuan could not see Long Xiaotian's face, listening to his hearty laughter, he felt deeply touched.

Long Group must indeed be a passionate combat collective!

"Ye Haochuan, listen carefully, from now on, before you achieve great success with the Longevity Technique, you are not allowed to contact me unless I reach out to you first, got that?"

Ye Haochuan jumped in shock.

Damn, Long Xiaotian's voice was so commanding, so penetrating, that listening to it made it difficult to resist!

"Understood," Ye Haochuan replied obediently, but inside he found it somewhat strange.

Why would it be like that?

However, the person on the other end of the phone, Long Xiaotian, didn't offer much of an explanation.

"Whatever, why bother contacting him for no reason?"

I'm not into that.

I'll just focus on cultivating the Longevity Technique.

Once I have enough Longevity True Qi, my Perspective Ability will be able to last longer and I'll be able to fight back if someone bullies me, right?"

Thinking about using his Perspective Ability to look at beauties when he was free and showing off his muscles when necessary, Ye Haochuan began to look forward to it.

At that moment, Long Xiaotian asked him some questions and, after instructing him to practice the Longevity Technique diligently, said, "Since you are Holy Hand's successor, you are now a provisional member of our Long Group.

Now, I have a mission for you."

"A mission?"

What mission?"

"Protect a freshman girl at Haishan University.

Her name is Lin Qingxuan."

"Protecting a freshman girl?"

No problem, I'm naturally the Flower Protector.

But why do I need to protect her?"

I need a reason first," Ye Haochuan said with a laugh.

"Stop joking around!" Long Xiaotian said sternly, "As an organization, you just carry out the missions you're given, ask fewer questions about the reasons."

Fuck, once you join an organization, it's like a sea from which you cannot escape, and from then on, you're no longer a free man!

Ye Haochuan was a bit speechless, but he dared not express this thought.

Long Xiaotian was too dominant, making him somewhat wary.

“Alright, I know.” Ye Haochuan replied languidly.

“Furthermore, you are not to reveal to anyone that you are a reserve member of the Long Group, got it?”

Otherwise, if you encounter a fatal disaster, don’t blame me for not warning you.”

“Fatal disaster?” Ye Haochuan shrank his neck, it sounded terrifying.

“Okay, enough said, take care of yourself.” Long Xiaotian then hung up the phone immediately.

Ye Haochuan was speechless again and stood in a daze for quite a while before he got the implications.

Thinking of his luggage still in the rented basement, Ye Haochuan hopped out of bed, ready to leave the ward to move his belongings over.

Footsteps sounded.

The beautiful doctor Kou Jing walked in with an icy face and said coldly, “Ye Haochuan, I hope you can be more mindful.

This is the school hospital, and we are colleagues.

If you continue to act like a hooligan, I’ll have no choice but to ask Chairman Xiao to fire you.”

Ye Haochuan immediately understood that this beautiful doctor was warning him about teasing Han Xue’er!

Although he knew he was in the wrong, this was certainly not the time to admit it.

With a pained expression, he said, “Doctor Kou, what are you talking about?”

Where was I not mindful?

Where did I act like a hooligan?

Are you saying that because I glanced at your chest, you think I’m a hooligan?

I’m innocent!”

“You...” Kou Jing was about to get angry but thought better of it and ended up swallowing her words.

However, deep down, she was becoming increasingly irritated by this pervert.

“Alright, let’s not talk nonsense.

Get on the sickbed.” Kou Jing ordered with a frosty face.

“What for?” Ye Haochuan was taken aback.

“Get on the bed and stop asking so many questions!” Kou Jing glared at him.

Alright, brother, I’m scared of you!

Ye Haochuan obediently lay down on the sickbed.

Then, Ye Haochuan saw the beautiful doctor slowly bending over.

Her delicate red lips were closing in on his face, and he couldn’t help teasing, “Doctor Kou, you’re not trying to take advantage of me, are you?”

Smack!

Kou Jing slapped his shoulder and rolled her eyes, “What nonsense are you talking about?

I’m checking your head to find out what’s going on.

It was fine a moment ago, so why the unbearable pain now?”

Only then did Ye Haochuan realize that she was checking the cause of his headache.

He had mistakenly thought she wanted to take advantage of him.

Alright, I’m guilty, I’m not human!

Ye Haochuan scratched his head, “Doctor Kou, I sincerely apologize.

I was being lecherous just now, mistakenly thinking that you wanted to...”

Kou Jing gave him a look, “Are you still talking?” But involuntarily, her cheeks flushed.

Looking at her ice-cold, beautiful face, which now resembled a ripe red apple, Ye Haochuan was taken aback.

Such a reserved beauty actually blushing was truly a rarity!

Seeing that Ye Haochuan had calmed down, Kou Jing said with a stern face, "Alright, close your eyes and lie down.

I'll give your head a thorough examination.

If pressing anywhere causes pain, let me know with a grunt."

"Doctor Kou, I'll lie down, but why close my eyes?" Ye Haochuan protested.

In his heart, he clearly understood that the beautiful doctor was worried he would sneak peeks while she was examining him.

Damn, this beautiful doctor is guarding against me like I'm a wolf!

"Be good, understood?"

If you don't behave, I'll gouge out your eyeballs," Kou Jing threatened, her almond eyes glaring.

5: Chapter 5 A Huge Miscarriage of Justice 5: Chapter 5 A Huge Miscarriage of Justice Having no choice but to heed the threatening beautiful doctor, Ye Haochuan obediently closed his eyes.

Seeing this, Kou Jing earnestly began to examine his head, her delicate hands occasionally massaging him, making him so comfortable he nearly wanted to cry for his mom.

But little did she know, in secret, Ye Haochuan had already activated the Longevity True Qi in his Dantian, channeling the True Qi into his eyes...

The captivating and charming scenery soon became clear before his eyes.

From Ye Haochuan's perspective, Kou Jing's white coat gradually faded away, revealing a black bra underneath, and gradually...

"How do you feel now?" Kou Jing's voice suddenly entered his ears.

Ye Haochuan, comfortably enjoying the massage, muttered in a daze, "So big..."

"So big?" Kou Jing, who was gently massaging his head, paused.

Following his gaze...

She saw that his eyes were still closed, but a faint and mischievous smile played on his face, indescribably sleazy.

Clearly, although this pervert wasn't looking at her body with his eyes open, he was blissfully fantasizing at that very moment.

"Pervert, scumbag!" Kou Jing was so angry that her eyes almost scorch with fire.

Ye Haochuan, having taken advantage while playing the innocent, opened his eyes and said with a pitiable look, "Doctor Kou, what's wrong?"

"I was just relaxing; why are you scolding me again?"

"Scumbag, you know exactly what you're thinking, Hmph!"

"What would I know in my heart?"

"Still pretending?"

"When I asked you how you felt just now, what did you say..."

"so big?"

"What does that mean?"

"Clearly, you were thinking something dirty in your mind again."

"Dirty thoughts?" Ye Haochuan started to protest vehemently, "That's a huge misunderstanding, a really big one!"

"When I said 'so big,' I meant my head is big, as big as a fighting bull."

"How could that be any dirty thought?"

"This..." Kou Jing was left speechless, obviously not expecting this explanation.

Ye Haochuan looked at her with a cunning smile and said, "Doctor Kou, couldn't it be that you're the one who has been thinking dirty thoughts all along?"

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

Kou Jing could hardly tolerate his teasing and was about to explode when suddenly, Nurse Han Xue'er rushed in frantically and said, "Sister Jing, there's been a dispute with the school's soccer team."

"A boy got injured in the fight, and it's very serious."

"Director Wu specifically asked for you to take a look."

Kou Jing's eyebrows knitted slightly; although she was a surgeon, she didn't have the seniority or experience of a chief physician.

If the injury was very serious, Director Wu should be responsible.

His specifically asking for her seemed like he was trying to curry favor with her.

But just thinking about Director Wu's disgusting and corrupt private life made her feel repulsed.

In the entire Haishan School, who didn't know about Director Wu's bad reputation?

Not to mention how he often went out to rent rooms with call girls, he also liked to harass the female students who came to the school hospital for treatment.

However, Director Wu was her superior.

Since he had assigned her, if she were to refuse, it would reflect poorly on her if word got out.

So she said, "Alright, I've got it.

I'll head there right away."

She was about to tell Ye Haochuan to stay in bed and rest properly, but Ye Haochuan jumped off the bed and said, "Doctor Kou, let's go, take me to see that boy."

Ye Haochuan, who studied clinical medicine, was immensely interested in treating the severely wounded, and now that he had inherited the medical skills of the Holy Hand, he was eager to witness their wondrous effects.

"What are you going to do?"

"Isn't your headache still not fully healed?" Kou Jing said coldly, clearly not wanting him to follow.

Ye Haochuan knew perfectly well what was happening with his headache.

Now that the memories transmitted from the Holy Hand had completely integrated within him, naturally, the headaches would not recur.

He smiled and said, "Doctor Kou, although I start work tomorrow, I have studied clinical medicine.

Now that there's an injured person, I want to go and see.

Let me tell you, my internship grades were very good, and my medical skills are not bad either.

Maybe later, if you can't save the person, you might have to rely on me."

"Big talker."

Kou Jing had experienced his shamelessness on top of his lecherousness and rolled her eyes.

She was about to refuse when an anxious call came from outside the ward from another nurse: "Doctor Kou, hurry to the intensive care unit, the patient's condition is worsening."

Upon hearing this, Kou Jing couldn't care for anything else and hurried to the intensive care unit.

Ye Haochuan and the nurse, Han Xue'er, followed closely behind.

Once in the intensive care unit, they saw a young man in a soccer uniform lying on the emergency bed, covered in blood, his condition looking grim.

Having inherited the medical knowledge of the Holy Hand, Ye Haochuan could gauge most ailments with just a "look." The young man's life force was diminishing, hanging by a thread.

"Is the test report out yet?" Kou Jing asked the nurses in the intensive care unit anxiously upon seeing the patient's condition.

"It will take another fifteen minutes."

"Please hurry up as much as you can," Kou Jing urged.

Ye Haochuan shook his head.

By the time the test report came out, the young man might have already breathed his last.

He stepped forward and said, "Let me take a look."

After saying that, ignoring the surprised looks from those around him, he reached out to feel the patient's pulse and then activated his Perspective Eyes to carefully examine the patient's chest and legs.

Before long, he had a conclusion: "Both legs are fractured, those are minor injuries.

The key issue is that the liver is damaged from the shock and is at risk of rupturing at any moment.

Immediate surgery is needed.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Kou Jing was rendered speechless, pulling him aside and giving him an exasperated look, whispering, “Are you sick?

The examination results aren’t even out yet, and you’re jumping to conclusions?”

Ye Haochuan chuckled: “Whether I’m jumping to conclusions or not, you’ll know when the test results come out.”

At this moment, a young man who had accompanied the injured person came up and asked urgently, “Are the results out?

Hurry up and save him, you got that?

If our Brother Feng doesn’t make it through, you all won’t be able to answer for it.”

Kou Jing said displeased, “Who rushes people like that?

Can’t you see we’re waiting for the test results?

Step aside and calm down!”

The young man was about to get angry but upon seeing Kou Jing, known as the “Iceberg Goddess” of the Haishan School clinic, he instantly lost his temper.

Time ticked by, second by second, and ten minutes later, the test results for Brother Feng came out, exactly as Ye Haochuan had said.

Kou Jing was dumbstruck on the spot, wondering how on earth this guy could make such an accurate diagnosis.

Ye Haochuan said to Kou Jing with a smug look, “How about that?

I was right, wasn’t I?”

Kou Jing gave him a sidelong glance: “Boasting.

You were just making a wild guess.”

Ye Haochuan didn’t counter, but said seriously, “Doctor Kou, the patient’s condition is critical, we can’t delay any longer, surgery must be done as soon as possible.”

“But...

I’m not confident about this surgery,” Kou Jing said with a troubled look.

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to volunteer, a group of people rushed in hurriedly, led by a middle-aged couple that looked quite distinguished, followed by several black-clad bodyguards.

“How is my son doing?” the middle-aged woman called out anxiously.