

Invincible Little School Doctor

6: Chapter 6: No Transfer!

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Seeing the middle-aged woman's inquiry, Kou Jing truthfully responded, "Ma'am, the condition of your son is not optimistic.

The injuries to other parts of his body are relatively minor, but his liver has sustained a heavy blow and is at risk of rupturing at any moment.

He must undergo surgery immediately."

"What?

Is it that serious?" The middle-aged woman's complexion changed.

Nodding, Kou Jing said gravely, "The surgery carries an extremely high risk, so please be prepared mentally."

The middle-aged woman's face altered with anxiety, "Are you saying that my son might not survive the treatment?"

"Judging from your son's condition, the chances of success in surgery are very low.

Moreover, although our university hospital's facilities are not poor, they do significantly fall short of a major hospital like Haishan People's Hospital," Kou Jing sighed.

"Then what are we waiting for?

Transfer him to Haishan People's Hospital at once!" the middle-aged woman exclaimed loudly.

"But, it's already too late for that.

Our Haishan University is located in the suburbs, while Haishan People's Hospital is in the city center.

Even if there's no traffic, it would take at least an hour to transfer to Haishan People's Hospital," Kou Jing said with a frown.

At this moment, the middle-aged man interjected, "That's not a problem, we just arrived at the school by helicopter.

The helicopter is outside; we can reach Haishan People's Hospital within twenty minutes."

Hearing this, everyone in the room marveled to themselves; this couple was so wealthy, they traveled by helicopter.

Ye Haochuan was even more intrigued, who exactly were they?

So impressive!

Suddenly, the young nurse Han Xue'er whispered to him, "That man, I've seen him on TV.

He's the most prominent tycoon in Haishan, the head of Heavenly Might Group, Li Tianwei.

Our Haishan University's Heavenly Might Complex, Heavenly Might Library, Heavenly Might Laboratory, Heavenly Might Dormitory, were all fully funded and built by him.

That woman is Tan Yuying, his wife..."

Ye Haochuan listened with a sense of awe; the assets of the Li family were substantial, their background profound.

Then, Kou Jing spoke up, "If you can transfer to Haishan People's Hospital within twenty minutes, then there might still be hope for your son."

"Alright, let's transfer him immediately!" Li Tianwei decisively stated.

However, at that moment, Ye Haochuan suddenly spoke in a grave tone, "We can't transfer him!"

All eyes in the room instantly turned towards him.

Kou Jing was taken aback on the spot, her gaze incredulous as she looked at him.

Has this guy lost his mind?

Without transferring, did he intend to let the patient's condition deteriorate and lead to death?

"What did you say?

We can't transfer him?" Li Tianwei's oppressive gaze swept over.

Ye Haochuan nodded solemnly, "Yes, we can't transfer him.

Your son's condition is critical, his liver has already started bleeding.

In as short as three minutes, or at most five, he will choke on his blood and die."

"Choke on his blood and die?" Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying were both taken aback.

Kou Jing, beside them, was stunned once more.

The liver has already started bleeding?

How did he know that?

At first, she had her doubts and was ready to rebuke him, but then she remembered his diagnosis that matched the examination results precisely, and she did not dare to speak rashly.

Seeing him dressed casually and knowing he was young, Tan Yuying mistook him for a student and said with displeasure, "Who are you?"

You say my son will choke on his blood and die, are you cursing my son?"

Seeing the tension in the air, Kou Jing hastily explained, "He's a new doctor at our university hospital, Ye Haochuan, just graduated from college..."

Although she really disliked this lecher, he was still part of the same system and assigned to her team; naturally, she had to protect his image in front of outsiders.

"I thought you were some kind of expert," Tan Yuying snorted contemptuously, her expression full of scorn.

Li Tianwei also mocked on the spot, "Just graduated from college, and you think your medical skills are second to none?"

Young man, be more humble, it won't hurt your future career."

Ye Haochuan felt so frustrated, thinking to himself that he was just telling the truth; what does this have to do with being humble or not?

"Alright, hurry up and transfer to another hospital, we can't delay any longer," Li Tianwei said gravely.

Kou Jing quickly called over Han Xue'er and a few other nurses, ready to move the victim to another hospital on a stretcher.

However, at this moment, the patient lying in the bed suddenly started coughing violently and then spat out a pool of blood.

At the same time, the beeping of the heart rate monitor beside the bed indicated that the patient's condition was deteriorating.

Seeing this, both Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying's faces changed dramatically, while Kou Jing was thrown into a flurry, trying to resuscitate the patient, but to no avail, as he continued to cough up blood.

Ye Haochuan stepped forward, saying in a deep voice, "Doctor Kou, we must perform surgery right now, we really can't transfer him anymore.

I'll be the lead surgeon, you assist."

At this point, Kou Jing was deeply impressed by Ye Haochuan's consecutive accurate diagnoses, she looked at him deeply, seeing the intense confidence shining from his compelling eyes, no longer hesitating, she said, "Okay."

However, at this time, Tan Yuying shouted, "What?

You lead the surgery?

Are you kidding me?

You've just graduated from college, have you ever held a scalpel?

If something goes wrong with my son, who will be responsible?"

Confronted with Tan Yuying's doubts, Ye Haochuan felt a bit aggrieved and said, "If there is a problem, I will take responsibility."

"You take responsibility?

Can you bear the responsibility?" Li Tianwei also said angrily, "Doctor Kou, it's obvious that you're the chief physician, right?

And you actually let a new college graduate be the lead surgeon, don't you think it's absurd?"

Kou Jing, with a troubled face, responded, "Both of you, although Doctor Ye has just graduated from college, his medical skills are excellent.

As you've seen just now, without any instruments, he diagnosed your son's injuries.

Now your son's condition is critical, we can't delay anymore."

"I admit, the young man has a knack for diagnosing, but he's just graduated from college, has he ever held a scalpel?" Saying this, Tan Yuying questioned harshly, "I'm asking you, have you ever held a scalpel?"

Growing increasingly impatient, Ye Haochuan, who had good intentions of saving a life yet faced such unwarranted suspicions, said coldly, "So what if I haven't held a scalpel before?"

Does that mean I can't save your son?

Damn it, if it wasn't for the medical practitioner's parental heart, I couldn't care less about your son's life or death."

Seeing the patient growing weaker and death not far off, Ye Haochuan didn't want to talk any further and quickly approached, using the Acupoint Tapping Technique passed down by the Holy Hand, he channeled the Longevity True Qi from his Dantian, concentrating it at his fingertips.

He then tapped rapidly at several acupoints on the patient's chest.

Strangely enough, the patient on the bed, who had been bleeding profusely, started to show signs of improvement following Ye Haochuan's rapid acupoint tapping.

Watching this scene, Kou Jing and the other nurses were all dumbfounded, their eyes reflecting admiration and thinking to themselves, he's so skilled.

Unfortunately, Ye Haochuan's earlier words had infuriated Tan Yuying, who screamed irrationally, "Bastard, what are you poking at my son for?"

Didn't you realize my son is seriously injured?"

7: Chapter 7 Beg Me!

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Hearing Tan Yuying's accusation against Ye Haochuan, Kou Jing, Han Xue'er, and the other women all felt indignant.

Are you, as his mother, blind?

Had Ye Haochuan not acted just now, wouldn't your son have already died?

Kou Jing felt it necessary to help Ye Haochuan out and hurriedly explained, "Ma'am, you misunderstood.

You should have seen it yourself, if Doctor Ye hadn't stepped in, your son would still be coughing up blood nonstop."

Tan Yuying, completely consumed by anger, shouted, "Did I ask him to step in?

You're a doctor too, can't you save my son?"

How can this woman be so unreasonable?

Kou Jing was displeased but still held her temper, though with less respect, "Ma'am, I would certainly save your son, but he is severely injured, and I am not confident that I could bring him back to life."

"Not confident?"

If you're not confident, then what right do you have to be the attending doctor?" Tan Yuying shouted loudly.

Kou Jing's pretty face immediately darkened.

Although she hadn't been at Haishan University Hospital long, she had been conscientious and diligent, and no one had ever said she was unfit to be the attending doctor.

The harsh words of this lady in front of her were a sheer insult.

"Can't you curse a little less?"

Your son is still in danger!"

Seeing the beautiful doctor criticized by Tan Yuying, Ye Haochuan got angry.

Damn, this woman is really behaving like a dog, biting anyone she sees.

When Tan Yuying saw Ye Haochuan talk back to her, she became furious, pointed at his nose, and yelled loudly, "Who are you to talk to me like that?"

Get lost right now, or I will have the security throw you out!"

"Fine, very good!" Ye Haochuan said, infuriated yet laughing, "A dog bites Lv Dongbin, not recognizing a good heart.

Since you don't need me to save your son, then I'll just leave!"

Having said that, he walked away briskly.

Tan Yuying scoffed, “Don’t think that without you, no one else can save my son.”

Seeing Ye Haochen leaving the ward, Kou Jing became anxious.

From the expert Acupoint Tapping Technique he had shown earlier, it was clear he was highly skilled, and he might indeed have a way to save this critically injured male student.

So, she hurriedly chased after him, grabbed his hand, and pleaded, “Ye Haochuan, don’t go.

It’s normal for his parents to lose their sanity.

You can’t just ignore the injured, right?

I can see that your medical skills are truly exceptional, even better than mine.”

Feeling the warmth from her palm and seeing the pleading look on her face, an involuntary stir touched Ye Haochuan’s heart.

He hooked his finger in her palm and, lowering his voice, chuckled, “Then are you still calling me a pervert?”

Feeling a tickling sensation in her palm, Kou Jing’s heart skipped a beat.

This pervert—everyone in the ward is watching.

“Are you staying or not?” Kou Jing bit her lip, enduring the bashfulness as she coldly asked.

Her personality was usually cold, and for her, a woman, to plead with a man to stay was truly unprecedented and inevitably caused her to feel extremely shy.

Ye Haochuan found it amusing.

Was this the attitude of someone asking for help?

He said, “If you want me to stay, ask me nicely!”

“You...” Kou Jing, infuriated, her chest heaving with anger, said, “Don’t be too much, Ye Haochuan, I would rather die than beg you.”

“Then forget it.

After all, the patient’s parents don’t like me.

I don't want to go back in and get scolded for no reason," Ye Haochuan replied.

This pervert, he truly has no medical ethics.

Given his excellent skills, how could he ignore a human life?

Kou Jing glared at Ye Haochuan hatefully and said, "Fine, go ahead and leave, and don't come back!"

Ye Haochuan just smiled, shrugged his shoulders, and walked away without another word.

This pervert, he's really leaving?

Kou Jing stomped her foot in frustration.

Just then, a loud shout from Han Xue'er came from the ward, "It's bad, Doctor Kou, he's coughing up blood again."

Kou Jing turned her head and saw that indeed, the patient on the bed had started coughing up blood again, and it was quite severe.

Looking at Ye Haochuan, he seemed indifferent, continuing to walk away.

At this point, she had no choice but to lower her dignity and beg that lecher.

Kou Jing hurriedly called out to Ye Haochuan, "Doctor Ye, come back, please come back, I'm begging you to come back..."

By the end, her voice was even tinged with tears.

Ye Haochuan immediately stopped in his tracks and turned around, a smile on his face, "Since it's Doctor Kou asking me to stay, why wouldn't I?

Besides, saving a life is more important than building a seven-story pagoda!

Helping others is my biggest flaw, haha."

That lecher was clearly doing it on purpose!

Kou Jing was extremely annoyed, but now was not the time to lose her temper, the patient was the priority.

The two returned to the monitoring room.

Tan Yuying, concerned about her son's injuries, could no longer afford to argue with Ye Haochuan and pleaded with Kou Jing, "Doctor Kou, please I beg you to save my son."

Kou Jing shook her head, "I told you, I can't do it, only he can."

Tan Yuying was skeptical, "Really?"

He just graduated, you must have more experience than him!"

"Believe it or not, that's up to you," Kou Jing said.

At this moment, Ye Haochuan stepped forward and barked at Tan Yuying, "If you don't want your son to die, get out of my way!"

"How dare you, a mere doctor, be rude to me?"

Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are!"

Even if you were the Queen, I wouldn't give a damn!" Ye Haochuan retorted coldly, then walked to the bedside and resumed the Acupoint Tapping Technique to stop the patient from coughing up blood.

Tan Yuying was enraged again and was about to explode, but her husband Li Tianwei held her back, "Keep it together... this kid does have some skills, didn't you see our son's bleeding has stopped again?"

"But this kid just disrespected me!" Tan Yuying said resentfully.

A cunning glint flickered in Li Tianwei's eyes, unique to businessmen, "Let this kid save our son first, then watch how I'll help you deal with him!"

Tan Yuying's eyes lit up, with her husband taking action, was there any swaggering guy they couldn't handle?

At this time, Ye Haochuan, completely unaware of the plot by Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying, was fully invested in the treatment.

After a while, he solemnly said to Han Xue'er, "Xue'er, do we have an Acupuncture department at our university hospital?"

... Good, quickly go borrow a set of acupuncture needles!"

Han Xue'er, utterly mesmerized by his lifesaving efforts, had not noticed him addressing her until Kou Jing gave her a gentle nudge.

Realizing the odd glances from around her, her face felt ablaze.

“Oh, I’ll go get them now.” Having said that, Han Xue’er, her face flushed, quickly ran off.

Three minutes later, Han Xue’er brought back a set of acupuncture needles, her head bowed, cheeks flushed, handing them to Ye Haochuan.

At that moment, with saving lives being the priority, Ye Haochuan didn’t notice her expression change and seriously opened the needle box, picked up a silver filiform needle, and activated his Dantian True Qi.

Soon, Qi flowed within his body, gradually concentrating on the needle in his hand, and then he accurately inserted it into the patient’s chest acupoint.

Then, Ye Haochuan began to manipulate the needles with both hands, his movements growing faster, and in no time, several filiform needles were inserted into various acupoints.

“Alright, next, move to the operating room, it’s time for surgery!

Doctor Kou, I will lead, and you assist,” Ye Haochuan commanded.

PS: This book has been officially contracted, please rest assured and add it to your favorites!

8: Chapter 8: The Angry Director Wu 8: Chapter 8: The Angry Director Wu “Okay.”

Hearing Ye Haochuan’s order, Kou Jing, Han Xue’er, and the others did not dare to delay and hurriedly pushed the hospital bed towards the operating room.

Li Tianwei and his wife, Tan Yuying, quickly gave way and followed the hospital bed to the operating room.

But is an operating room a place where random people can just enter?

Thus, the couple was barred from entering.

After waiting for about five minutes, a man in his thirties wearing glasses hurried along the corridor.

He was none other than Wu Changjiang, the Director of Surgery at the Medical University Hospital.

When it came to President Li Tianwei of the Heavenly Might Group, how could Wu Changjiang not recognize him?

Therefore, as soon as he heard that his son was severely injured, he naturally did not dare to delay and rushed over from his home.

“President Li, President Tan, hello, I am Wu Changjiang, the Director of Surgery at the Medical University Hospital.” Wu Changjiang extended his hand.

However, Li Tianwei didn’t even glance at him, let alone shake his hand, but merely acknowledged him with an arrogant hum.

Thinking of himself as the grand President of the Heavenly Might Group, someone whom even the mayor had to show some deference to, why should he show any pleasantness to Wu Changjiang, who clearly appeared to be a sycophant?

Wu Changjiang’s warm greeting was met with a cold reception; he felt somewhat embarrassed.

Seeing a group of male students grinning and snickering at him outside the operating room, he rebuked on the spot, “What are you all standing here for?

Attending a wake?

Get back to your evening self-study!”

The male students, who had been waiting for the outcome of Brother Feng’s injury, had no choice but to leave noisily upon hearing his words.

“Attending a wake?” Tan Yuying was quite displeased.

Only then did Wu Changjiang realize his mistake.

Wishing he could slap himself, he hurriedly tried to make amends with a smile, “Sorry, sorry, President Tan, my words were inappropriate, please be magnanimous...”

Tan Yuying gave him a cold look, her face full of disgust, “Watch your words.”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Wu Changjiang nodded and bowed continuously.

Only then did Tan Yuying let him off.

“By the way, how is your son’s injury?” Wu Changjiang asked with a grave expression on his face.

“He’s still being resuscitated,” Li Tianwei said sternly.

“Both of you can rest assured, our Doctor Kou from the Medical University Hospital, though a female doctor, graduated from a prestigious Medical University and is quite skilled.

I believe under her lead in the surgery, your son will be saved...”

Wu Changjiang had long been smitten by his department’s Kou Jing and had always tried to curry favor with her, hoping to win her over.

Therefore, he had recommended her for the lead surgeon over the phone and naturally took every chance to praise her.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Li Tianwei interjected impatiently, “Are you sick?”

Doctor Kou isn’t even the lead surgeon.”

“Not Doctor Kou?” Wu Changjiang was startled, “Then who is the lead surgeon?”

“It’s a new graduate from Medical University named Ye Haochuan,” Li Tianwei snorted.

“Ye Haochuan?”

Wu Changjiang was baffled.

As the one in charge of the surgery department at the Medical University Hospital, when had a figure like Ye Haochuan appeared in his department?

At that moment, Tan Yuying said irritably, “What kind of Director of Surgery are you?”

How can the medical staff under you be of such low quality?

Especially that Ye Haochuan, he’s arrogant and disrespectful, dared to talk back to me and was even outright rude!”

Wu Changjiang furrowed his brow, he had to figure out what was going on with this Ye Haochuan.

“President Tan, calm down.

I don’t know this Ye Haochuan at all, and we don’t have anyone by that name in our department.”

“What?” Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying looked at each other in surprise.

Li Tianwei continued, “Then who is Ye Haochuan?”

After thinking for a moment, Tan Yuying said, "Considering how close that kid seemed with Doctor Kou earlier, could he be Doctor Kou's boyfriend?"

Kou Jing had just chased after Ye Haochuan and even held his hand, a scene she had seen quite clearly, which is why she harbored such suspicions.

The speaker was unknowing, but the listener took it to heart.

On hearing that Ye Haochuan was Kou Jing's boyfriend, Wu Changjiang's face turned green with fury.

Damn it, he had gone out of his way to please her, even arranging for her to lead a surgery, and now she'd sprung a boyfriend on him out of nowhere!

"Outrageous, this is utterly outrageous!

I'm going into the operating room and kicking that kid out!"

As Wu Changjiang was about to slam the door of the operating room, Li Tianwei was startled and glared at him, "What are you doing?"

They're in there saving my son.

What if something goes wrong?

Can you bear that responsibility?"

Under the murderous gaze of President Li, Wu Changjiang dared not touch the door, and instead, brooded silently as he withdrew his hand.

"Director Wu, since that kid Ye Haochuan isn't from your hospital, we can handle this easily.

After the surgery, if my son is saved, I won't make it difficult for him; just kick him out.

But if my son doesn't survive, I'll make sure he pays dearly!" Tan Yuying said through gritted teeth.

Poor Ye Haochuan, who knew that his earnest efforts to save a patient would earn the ire of the patient's parents?

On hearing Tan Yuying's words, some doubts arose in Wu Changjiang's mind.

Though he was unaware of why Ye Haochuan had fallen out of favor with her, one thing was clear: she took great exception to Ye Haochuan, and regardless of whether Ye Haochuan saved their son or not, she was intent on teaching him a lesson.

That suited him well.

Even if Ye Haochuan saved their son, he no longer had to worry about the attitudes of President Li and the others!

“President Li, President Tan, don’t worry.

After the surgery, watch how I deal with that Ye Haochuan,” Wu Changtian huffed.

After about seven or eight minutes, the door to the operating room opened and Ye Haochuan walked out, looking utterly exhausted, supported on each side by the two girls, Kou Jing and Han Xue’er.

Seeing such an intimately flanked scene made Wu Changtian’s eyes nearly blaze with rage.

Damn it, it was bad enough that this guy had his sights on Han Xue’er, but he was also not letting Kou Jing go.

He had been silently in love with Kou Jing, the ice queen, for over half a year without even touching her fingertip.

To think that Ye Haochuan, this pretty boy, had beat him to it!

Looking at Ye Haochuan again, tall and handsome, he truly put him to shame, which only fueled his anger further.

So, he stormed up and cursed loudly, “You little bastard, who the hell are you?

What are you doing in our hospital’s operating room?

Who gave you the right to perform surgery?

Get the hell out of here now!”

Ye Haochuan was furious, but since he was utterly drained from using all his True Qi in the operating room, he had no strength left even to speak.

Kou Jing and Han Xue’er were initially shocked, then furious.

They had seen how hard Ye Haochuan had worked during the surgery, collapsing on the floor afterward.

They couldn’t believe he was being scolded by the director upon leaving the operating room.

This was just too unfair!

Kou Jing immediately defended Ye Haochuan on the spot, "Director Wu, Doctor Ye has just started working here; you can't treat him like this!"

Seeing his beloved defend the pretty boy, Wu Changtian lost his temper completely and roared irrationally, "He's just started?"

Are you joking?

Did I agree to it?

Who approved his hiring?

Does no one regard me as the director anymore?"

9: Chapter 9 Naive, Stupid, Childish!

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"Who are these people?"

What does he have to do with the new doctor's induction?

Is he head of the school's HR department?"

Kou Jing inwardly criticized Director Wu's bureaucratic style with increasing disdain and said coldly, "Director Wu, Doctor Ye's employment was approved by Chairman Xiao of the board of directors..."

Seeing Kou Jing still speaking for Little Bai, Wu Changtian's anger intensified, "What of it?"

Chairman Xiao is my brother-in-law.

I could have this kid kicked out with just one word."

He was unaware of the recent personnel changes in the board of directors.

He thought the chairman was still the wealthy heir who was his sister's lover, Xiao Ding, not knowing that his "brother-in-law" had been ousted due to poor management and replaced by Xiao Haimei.

This guy must have been indulging himself again at some entertainment venue, completely oblivious to the major personnel changes in the board.

Kou Jing knew it was pointless to continue discussing with Director Wu, so she simply chose to ignore him.

Just then, Ye Haochuan suddenly spoke to her, "I need some peace..."

Although his intention was to ask for some quiet, Wu Changtian misheard something else entirely.

Wu Changtian exploded on the spot: "You need peace?"

Peace my ass!

Is Doctor Kou someone you can think about?"

Kou Jing blushed deeply and trembled with mortification.

This Director Wu was a real bastard—how could he spout such nonsense?

Unbeknownst to her, the supported Ye Haochuan suddenly sneered, "Director Wu, if a guy like me can't think about Doctor Kou, do you think a guy like you can?"

Wu Changtian was instantly speechless, not expecting to be countered so sharply by this pretty face.

Kou Jing was so embarrassed that even her ears turned crimson red.

Fortunately, at that moment, Tan Yuying approached, anxiously asking, "Doctor Kou, how is my son now?"

"He's been revived." A smile appeared on Kou Jing's face.

"Thanks to Doctor Ye.

If he hadn't put all his efforts into the rescue, I fear..."

"That's good.

If anything had happened to my son, I would make sure he regretted it." Tan Yuying glared at Ye Haochuan hatefully.

Kou Jing was shocked; she hadn't expected that even after Ye Haochuan had saved the person, he would still be resented by the family member.

Han Xue'er felt it was incredibly unfair.

Doctor Ye was completely exhausted from the effort, yet this Ms.

Tan was being so harsh, showing no gratitude whatsoever.

She indignantly said, "President Tan, how can you speak like that?"

If it weren't for Doctor Ye's intervention, your son would have been a goner today, do you understand?"

"He chose to save him; what does that have to do with me?"

I didn't ask him to!" Tan Yuying sneered.

"Besides, when such an incident occurred at the school, shouldn't Haishan University have done their utmost to save him?"

At this moment, Li Tianwei joined in, coldly saying, "We haven't pursued his disrespectful contradiction; that alone is already a huge favor.

What?

Does he expect us to be grateful to him?"

Hearing this, Ye Haochuan was extremely frustrated inside.

Damn it, I'm really too nice.

If I had known this couple's attitude earlier, I would've let their son die.

Just as Kou Jing and Han Xue'er were about to scold them, Ye Haochuan sneered, "Today I've truly experienced how shameless you unscrupulous businessmen can be in changing your faces.

You probably think now that your son is revived, everything is fine, right?

Naïve, stupid, childish!"

Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying's expressions changed.

"What?"

Ye Haochuan, too tired to explain, told Kou Jing and Han Xue'er in a grave tone, "Help me back to the dorm; I need to rest."

"Oh." Kou Jing and Han Xue'er did as told.

At that moment, Li Tianwei suddenly stepped in front of them, his tone harsh, "Ye Haochuan, clarify your statement, or you won't be leaving."

Ye Haochuan retorted, "I don't repeat myself.

Get out of the way!"

"You..." Li Tianwei trembled with anger.

Thinking of his exalted status as the head of Tianwei Group, a man who called the shots in Haishan, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

Watching Ye Haochuan about to be assisted away by Kou Jing and Han Xue'er, Tan Yuying screamed, "Ye Haochuan, don't think you're all that!

Without you, there are plenty of experts and professors who can treat my son...

Honey, let's transfer our son to another hospital immediately."

"Alright." Li Tianwei nodded.

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to be helped away by Kou Jing and Han Xue'er, on the other side, Wu Changtian grew more jealous and barked, "Kou Jing, Han Xue'er, you are doctors and nurses of our school hospital, meant to take care of patients.

Who the hell is Ye Haochuan that he needs your care?

Everyone come back and take care of President Li's son!"

"If care is needed, you can do it yourself!" Kou Jing responded coldly as frost.

Wu Changtian roared, "Good for you, Kou Jing, do you have no respect for your leaders anymore?

Do you know who President Li is?

He's a big shot in Haishan's business community, absolutely not someone to offend.

Hurry back here, otherwise, you're fired."

"Fire me then.

Following a sycophant like you is shameful!"

Having said that, Kou Jing gave Han Xue'er a look and hurried away with Ye Haochuan.

"Rebellion, rebellion..." Wu Changtian was furious to the point of explosion.

At that moment, Li Tianwei said coldly, "Alright, Director Wu, later think of a way to fire all three of them."

As medical staff, what kind of quality is this?"

Even though he was furious, Wu Changtian dared not offend an influential figure like Li Tianwei, and quickly put on a smile, "President Li is right, I'll have my brother-in-law fire them right away."

At this time, Tan Yuying said, "Director Wu, you are the head of surgery, I need you to arrange for my son's transfer now."

"Yes, yes, I'll arrange that right now."

Inside the operating room, Wu Changtian immediately had several nurses prepare for the transfer of the injured patient.

At that moment, he suddenly noticed the dozen or so silver filiform needles on the patient's chest.

Frowning, he said, "Why insert so many silver needles for a surgery?"

Pull them out."

The nurses dared not act, saying that Doctor Ye had strongly instructed not to remove them yet, as it might worsen the patient's condition.

"Have you all grown wings?"

Dare to disobey me?"

Pull them out!" Wu Changtian glared and shouted.

Having been snubbed by Ye Haochuan and with his love interest snatched away, his temper was flaring, and the poor nurses ended up being his venting posts.

Wu Changtian was not inept; he could tell the condition of the patient at a glance.

Since President Li's son's body was already normal, why keep so many silver needles in?"

But he could never have expected that just as one nurse had managed to pull out a single needle, the patient on the bed began to cough up blood incessantly.

"What's going on?" Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying's expressions changed.

Even if they lacked medical knowledge, they knew what their son coughing up blood implied.

Initially, Wu Changtian thought it was a minor issue and with his medical skills, resolving it would not be difficult.

But once he actually got involved, he suddenly realized that the situation was far more complicated than he had envisioned.

In a frantic attempt to administer emergency treatment, the situation only worsened, and the patient coughed up even more blood.

Only then did Wu Changtian realize that pulling out the needle was a mistake and beyond his ability to remedy.

The operating room was in chaos, and a nurse began to complain that he should not have removed the needle.

Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying heard this and woke up to the reality, so furious they even thought of violently dealing with Director Wu.

Tan Yuying immediately rushed up, grabbing and scratching Director Wu as she screamed, "You bastard, everything was fine so why did you remove the needle?"

Why did you remove the needle...

I will fight you..."

10: Chapter 10: I Won't Go!

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It didn't take long for Wu Changtian to make Tan Yuying bruised and battered, and what frustrated him the most was that he couldn't fight back at all.

Although Li Tianwei was somewhat calmer, his teeth-gritting expression looked like he wanted nothing more than to flay the bastard alive.

Wu Changtian, holding his face and on the verge of tears, caught Li Tianwei's murderous gaze and hastily said, "I..."

I'll just reinsert the Silver Needle."

Despite being a surgical director, he had some skill in Acupuncture Techniques, and believed that reinserting the Silver Needle into the correct acupoints would improve President Li's son's condition.

But reality played a cruel joke on him.

After he inserted the Silver Needle back into its original acupoints, President Li's son showed no signs of improvement; instead, his condition worsened visibly, with blood spilling from his mouth and even his nostrils bleeding.

It was all over, over!

Wu Changtian was sweating profusely; his hands shook more and more violently.

What the hell was going on?

The same act of needling, why did Ye Haochuan see results and he did not?

That's when a nurse suddenly said, "It looks like we'll have to call Doctor Ye."

Li Tianwei snapped to his senses and barked at Wu Changtian, "You quack, what are you freezing for?"

Hurry up and call Doctor Ye!

If you can't get Doctor Ye here, I'll kill you!"

He knew very well that he and his wife had gone too far just now and had hurt Doctor Ye's feelings.

If he and his wife went to call him, with Doctor Ye's pride, he definitely wouldn't come.

Besides, what was his and his wife's status?

Going to invite a Nameless doctor would only lower their own worth if word got out.

"Yes, I'll go call him right now." Wu Changtian was scared out of his wits, feeling incredibly humiliated as well.

Since when had he ever been called a quack?

At this very moment, in Ye Haochuan's dormitory.

With the help of Kou Jing and Han Xue'er, Ye Haochuan sat up at the head of the bed and began to meditate and regulate his breath.

The Longevity Technique was truly mystical; in just a few minutes, the previously listless Ye Haochuan gradually regained his vibrancy and hopped off the bed.

Kou Jing and Han Xue'er were greatly surprised.

Kou Jing asked, "What's your secret?"

How did you recover so quickly?"

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "Of course, it's all about the art of health preservation.

As medical practitioners, how can we not understand health preservation?"

Han Xue'er, infatuated, said, "Doctor Ye looks so capable, and I want to learn too.

To stay forever young—Doctor Ye, could you teach me?"

Before Ye Haochuan could answer, Kou Jing shook her head and said, "Xue'er, there are plenty of health preservation methods out there, and you can find them on the internet.

There's no need to ask him to teach you."

Ye Haochuan wasn't pleased and said, "Doctor Kou, I don't like the sound of that.

My method of health preservation is not something you can compare to those on the internet.

It not only helps maintain youth, but it also nourishes the skin, and it can even treat menstrual irregularities and abnormal vaginal discharge..."

Kou Jing flushed, feeling embarrassed.

What nonsense was he talking about?

No way she'd believe it!

But Han Xue'er took Ye Haochuan's words as gospel, coaxingly said, "Doctor Ye, why not just teach me your method of health preservation?"

"Teaching you is fine, but what's in it for me?" Ye Haochuan grinned mischievously.

"I..."

I could just pay you," Han Xue'er said coquettishly.

"Don't talk to Brother about money, talking about money hurts feelings," Ye Haochuan said with firm righteousness.

Han Xue'er clapped her hands with joy, "Not talking about money is good, not talking about money is good, I knew Doctor Ye is the best."

“We might not discuss money, but we can talk about affection, right?”

So how about it, just call out ‘Brother Ye’ for me to hear,” Ye Haochuan let his true colors show.

“Doctor Ye, you’re so naughty, I don’t want to call you ‘brother,’” Han Xue’er said, her face blushing.

Kou Jing, listening to the conversation, saw her recently formed good impression of Ye Haochuan vanish completely.

What a lecher—he was really bad.

Now making Xue’er call him ‘brother,’ and who knows what more embarrassing things he might ask for later.

For a moment, shameless!

Faceless!

Libertine!...

all kinds of words were silently uttered in her mind.

“Hey, calling me ‘Brother Ye’ isn’t so bad, you know.

At the very least, ‘Brother Ye’ can make sure you don’t get your period for ten months,” Ye Haochuan said with an ill-intentioned look.

“Really?”

Can it really stop my period for ten months?” Han Xue’er asked doubtfully.

“Of course!”

But Kou Jing could tell what Ye Haochuan meant, and she was so angry that she ground her teeth.

This pervert was simply too shameless.

“Xue’er, don’t listen to him, he’s taking advantage of you...” As she spoke, Kou Jing revealed Ye Haochuan’s intentions.

“Ah!” It was then that Han Xue’er understood.

This big pervert wanted her to get pregnant.

If she got pregnant, wouldn't she miss her period for ten months?

Gosh, this pervert was too bad, utterly rotten to the core.

For a moment, she became even more embarrassed and annoyed, her little head almost drooping to her prominent breasts.

However, this shy demeanor was truly heart-stirring and incredibly tempting.

"Xue'er, let's go.

Doctor Ye needs to rest well," Kou Jing thought they couldn't stay any longer.

Ye Haochuan was too despicable, so she found an excuse to leave.

"Oh," Han Xue'er obediently responded.

Seeing the situation, Ye Haochuan knew Kou Jing had something against him, so he deliberately smiled and said, "That's fine, I'd like some peace and quiet..."

Under normal circumstances, this would have been an ordinary statement, but he was not only staring directly at Kou Jing when he spoke, but his tone was also peculiar.

With Director Wu having caused a scene previously, how could Kou Jing not know he was implying something about her?

"You..."

"What's wrong, Doctor Kou, can't I wish for some peace and quiet?"

"Such a slick talker!"

Kou Jing was so angry her face turned red.

She didn't want to stay here another moment, opened the door, and prepared to leave with Han Xue'er.

Just at that moment, Wu Changtian arrived out of breath.

Seeing Kou Jing and Han Xue'er's embarrassed appearances, he thought Ye Haochuan had taken advantage of them and was immediately furious.

However, he had to deal with President Li's situation first; otherwise, he could kiss his position as director goodbye.

Without the title, how could he pursue Kou Jing, this icy beauty?

“Ye Haochuan, President Li’s son’s condition has worsened, hurry and come to the operating room with me...” Wu Changtian said coldly.

“What has that got to do with me?”

“I’m not going!” Ye Haochuan sneered.

What a joke, if I went again, would I not have my head caught in the door?

Wu Changtian sneered, “Not going?”

Humph, Ye Haochuan, you broke regulations by operating on President Li’s son.

Now that there’s a complication, you wash your hands of it.

“Aren’t you afraid of being held responsible?”

He assumed that since Ye Haochuan had just graduated from college and wasn’t savvy about the ways of the world, this statement would scare him to the point of wetting his pants.

In order to keep his job as a doctor, he would definitely follow him without protest.

Unfortunately for him, he miscalculated.

“Held responsible?”

I brought the patient back to life, fulfilling my duty as a medical practitioner with a conscience.

I have a clear conscience.

Whatever complications arise afterward are your responsibility.

Get lost, I’m not going.”

Wu Changtian’s expression darkened, and he said sternly, “Ye Haochuan, don’t be a fucking ingrate!”

“I’m asking you one more time, are you going or not?”

Ye Haochuan stood up and said loudly, “I’ll say it one more time too, I’m not going!”

“Not going!”

Wu Changtian completely lost it.

“You little shit, you’ll regret it if you don’t take the easy way out.

Just you wait.” Wu Changtian stormed off, fuming.

Seeing this situation, Kou Jing urgently said, “Doctor Ye, you should still check on him.

If something happens, you’ll be in trouble.

They might make a big deal out of you breaking regulations to operate.”

“I don’t care.”

A few minutes later, Wu Changtian appeared before Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying, trembling with fear.

The condition of the young master on the hospital bed was still perilous; although not at its most critical, the bleeding from his mouth and nose continued.

Several nurses were busily tending to him in a panic.

“Where’s Doctor Ye?” Li Tianwei’s stern face fell when he didn’t see Ye Haochuan following.