

## **The Billion 291**

### Chapter 291 - Chaos

The men were confused, yet they remained silent.

After all, the patient's condition was not critical.

It was merely a case of acute gastroenteritis.

All the doctors present were highly competent.

For them, treating such a condition was effortlessly simple.

The most bewildered were Dean Lee and Director Zhang, who exchanged puzzled glances.

Director Zhang had previously reviewed the patient's medical records; the patient was just a regular villager.

Why were so many prominent figures gathered here?

The city's top gastroenterologists had all assembled.

Representatives from the Health Department were also present.

The situation was truly astounding.

Most notably, a renowned doctor from M City, who had been paid a hefty sum just to deliver a short report at a nearby hospital, was here.

This esteemed doctor was treating the old man with the utmost deference, addressing him as his mentor.

He consistently referred to the old man as his teacher.

Who was this elderly gentleman?

Director Zhang was utterly perplexed.

Suddenly, Dean Lee's eyes lit up.

In a flurry, he took out his smartphone.

He quickly opened an app and found a document.

Under the document was a brief introduction along with two photographs.

The first photo depicted this very old man!

Dean Lee nearly passed out.

This man was a towering figure in the medical realm of the empire!

In the medical community, this elder was revered almost like a deity.

He was held in high esteem by countless individuals.

Some doctors who had driven here were regular collaborators with the hospital, visiting multiple times weekly.

Each visit required Dean Lee to extend them every courtesy, as he could not afford to displease them.

Yet, these doctors paled in comparison to the elder.

Only the most distinguished doctors could address the old man with such reverence.

Who was this young man?

Why did this revered elder respectfully call this young man Mr. Su?

And the patient was Mr. Su's second uncle?

Dean Lee feared for his career!

Yet, no one seemed to notice them.

The highly sought-after chief surgeon was now performing tasks like taking blood pressure and conducting tests.

Doctors who were usually seen in newspapers and on TV, rarely encountered in person, were now undertaking nursing duties.

And it was the leading medical reformers who personally conducted the surgery.

This was all for a mere case of acute gastroenteritis.

Normally, such a condition wouldn't cause any concern.

But now, it left him extremely anxious.

His breathing became slightly erratic.

Even the scalpel in his hand trembled a bit.

Lee Sumei and her husband remained relatively composed.

However, Su Ming's second aunt was far from calm.

It was usually difficult for ordinary people to secure appointments with doctors.

Typically, they could only get appointments with regular physicians at the hospital.

Securing a consultation with any doctor here was normally quite challenging for the average person.

Yet here were these revered doctors performing unremarkable tasks.

Second Aunt realized Su Ming was becoming increasingly influential.

Su Ming and the old man waited outside the operating room.

The old man sat down, pondered for a moment.

Then, the senior doctors neatly lined up in two rows and stood obediently along the corridor.

The hospital's doctors and nurses emerged.

The patients also came out.

Everyone speculated about the identity of the VIP.

These doctors typically charged high consultation fees, but now they were merely standing in the hallway.

Two hours later, the operating room lights came on.

The chief surgeon emerged, soaked in sweat.

He walked out.

“Teacher, the surgery was a success,” he announced quietly and respectfully to the old man.

The chief surgeon quickly approached the old man and bowed, speaking in a subdued tone.

“Alright!”

The old man nodded and looked at Su Ming, saying, “Mr. Su, your uncle's surgery went well. He should be fine as long as he takes proper care of himself.”

“Teacher, please have Mr. Su's uncle come to my hospital. We have better facilities,” a doctor nearby interjected.

At that moment, another doctor stepped forward.

“Teacher, ignore him. Mr. Su's uncle should come to my hospital. We have a special ward with all necessary amenities, and his stay would be free.”

Another doctor interjected, "Don't listen to them. Their hospital isn't as good. Our hospital is the finest in the city."

"Teacher, don't believe them. Hospitals in M City are superior!"

"M City is too far post-surgery. Despite your academic position during our PhD days, it's better for Mr. Lee to come to my hospital," another added.

"I was the first to offer. What are you suggesting?"

"Being first doesn't matter!"

"Our hospital not only provides ample medical resources but is also conveniently located. We'll cover all medical costs for Mr. Lee's family!"

"All medical costs for both Mr. Lee's and Mr. Su's families will be waived at our hospital!"

Chapter 292 - Tear down the Door

"Our hospital offers a complimentary monthly checkup for Mr. Lee's family!"

The group of doctors continued their heated debate.

An elderly man rose and halted their bickering.

"Mr. Lee has just undergone surgery and should not be moved. He needs to recuperate here. Why are you trying to move him out?"

The elderly man inquired, his brow furrowed in concern.

The chief surgeon paused before responding, "To avoid any infection risks, we utilized numerous machines. Unfortunately, the door is too narrow to move him out."

"Then take the door off its hinges!"

Suddenly, a voice exclaimed.

The declaration startled everyone present.

Who was it?

Dean Lee made a sudden appearance from nearby.

"I am the head of this hospital!"

Dean Lee announced.

Everyone exchanged puzzled glances.

Why did the hospital's director suddenly appear and shout like that? It was quite unbecoming.

The gathered doctors were too stunned to object, even the elderly man.

Dean Lee felt a surge of elation.

He gave a sharp kick to Director Zhang's rear.

Then, addressing his medical team, he ordered,

“Proceed! Dismantle the door!”

Dean Lee commanded.

He led the hospital staff in removing the door.

The staff dismantled the door under the astonished looks of onlookers.

“Quickly! Help Mr. Lee into the VIP room!” Dean Lee directed assertively.

He ordered this while standing amidst the group.

“But there’s a wealthy patient currently in the VIP room.”

“Relocate him to another room!”

“Understood!”

The medical staff scrambled to comply.

A bandaged man with elevated legs was wheeled out of the VIP room, muttering indistinctly as no one paid him any mind.

Inside the operating theater,

the medical team pushed the bed and medical devices together.

Dean Lee approached Old Master Qin and Su Ming cautiously.

“Does this meet your approval?”

Dean Lee asked, grinning subserviently.

Dean Lee's heart skipped a beat seeing the elderly man and Su Ming's silent response.

He felt a wave of fear wash over him.

Suddenly, an idea came to him.

He turned to address Su Ming's Second Aunt.

“You must be related to the patient! I deeply regret the earlier incident; the fault is entirely mine. Please don't be upset. We will refund all charges from this hospital and offer future services free of charge!”

“Anyone you refer will receive a free physical check-up here.”

“I made a mistake earlier. I was concerned because my mother is over 80, and I hope you can forgive me.”

Tears streamed down Dean Lee's face as he spoke.

Su Ming's Second Aunt was taken aback upon witnessing the hospital director's tears.

She watched the director of the city hospital weep while apologizing.

Her resentment quickly subsided.

“Well, my husband is fine now, so let's move on from this.”

She remarked.

“Thank you so much!”

Dean Lee quickly bowed in gratitude.

“Dean Lee, this task shouldn’t be yours alone. The respirators here are substandard. I’ll fetch the best one from my hospital right away.”

“Your hospital’s sterilization and ultraviolet equipment are outdated. We’ve recently installed state-of-the-art units worth millions. I’ll send someone with them immediately.”

Others spoke up as they watched Dean Lee handle the situation solo.

They refused to let him hog all the attention.

Doctors from other institutions could only observe, unable to intervene.

Their hospital’s medical gear was superior, but they were too far from this location.

Before long, several vehicles arrived downstairs.

Su Ming’s Second Uncle’s room soon filled with advanced medical equipment.

Anyone unfamiliar with the situation might assume he had a serious illness.

“I struggled to get a five-minute consultation from Dr. Chen while hospitalized for half a month. Is he now moving equipment for another patient?”

“What’s the big deal? Look at those two doctors with him; they’re top specialists, and getting an appointment is tough!”

One onlooker inquired, “What illness does he have?”

“He’s got acute gastroenteritis!”

“I also have acute gastroenteritis. Why didn’t I get such attention? The room is packed with equipment!”

“It’s mainly because they respect that young man a lot.”

Patients and visitors gathered to observe and discuss the spectacle.

They expressed surprise and confusion.

After almost an hour of work, Su Ming's Second Uncle lay in bed surrounded by medical instruments.

Truth be told, he just had acute gastroenteritis, which was recoverable post-surgery. The reaction was indeed over the top.

Su Ming peered inside, relieved to see his Second Uncle well.

His Second Uncle and Aunt had always been supportive.

Previously, when Su Ming's family was in need, his Second Uncle and Aunt consistently helped out with pocket money and snacks, even giving them a pig leg every New Year.

Concern for his Second Uncle’s health had been worrying him.

It now appeared that his Second Uncle was in safe hands.

The doctors pledged not to leave until Su Ming's Second Uncle was fully recovered and discharged.

This was nothing short of VIP treatment indeed!

Chapter 293 - Second Aunt

In the hospital conference room.

The place where the staff were supposed to sit was now filled with big doctors and big leaders.

Dean Lee and Director Zhang stood where the leaders were supposed to sit.

They stood side by side with their heads lowered.

Their faces were filled with repentance.

Although Su Ming's Second Aunt had forgiven Dean Lee and did not want to pursue his mistakes.

However, the others were not prepared to let them go.

"Teacher, I don't think these two are suitable to be doctors anymore. He's the black sheep in our team of doctors."

One of the old doctors stood up and said, "Tell them to go back!"

"Mr. Ma, don't be like this!"

Another doctor stood up and advised him sincerely, "They have been doctors for many years. It would be a pity to fire them."

Dean Lee and Director Zhang were a little happy when they heard that.

The treatment in this hospital was not bad!

The doctor said again.

“Let them clean the hospital?”

When Dean Lee and Director Zhang heard this, they felt that something was wrong.

They had studied medicine for so many years, and now they were going to clean up the hospital?

They were very unwilling.

“No!”

Another doctor stood up and said.

“Let them go to the canteen to do the logistics!”

Another doctor next to him suggested.

“That's a good idea!”

Everyone nodded.

Dean Lee and Director Zhang felt dizzy when they heard that.

The two of them were going to do the logistics of the cafeteria?

At this moment, another doctor stood up and said, "I don't agree with you treating them like this!"

Dean Lee and Director Zhang looked at him and saw that he was a doctor who often came to their hospital for consultation.

They looked at the doctor with gratitude.

However, at this moment, the doctor said, "What if the two of them steal food in the cafeteria?"

"Old Fong is right!"

"That's not good!"

"That's right!"

Dean Lee and Director Zhang were speechless when they heard that.

How could they have eaten secretly?

However, they could only accept the criticism of the doctors, because they were indeed in the wrong.

"Alright!"

At this moment, the old man stood up.

The moment the old man stood up, all the doctors behind him stood up in unison.

Including Dean Lee and Director Zhang.

Originally, they were standing on the stage with their heads lowered.

When they saw the old man stand up, they immediately raised their heads and puffed out their chests.

Even if they were criticized, they had to hold their heads high.

This was to make it more convenient for the old man to criticize them.

“As doctors in the hospital, you should think about the patient, but what did you two do? But you two are doctors who have been in the hospital for many years. It would be a waste of resources to fire you two.”

” From today onwards, both of you will be resident doctors. “

“You have to work harder from now on!”

The old man said with a frown.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

Dean Lee and Director Zhang agreed.

They were now Dr. Lee and Dr. Zhang.

Although they had been demoted, they were still happy.

In the ward.

Su Ming sat with his Second Aunt in the ward.

“Su, it's all thanks to you this time. Otherwise, I really wouldn't know what to do.”

Second Aunt held Su Ming's hand and said excitedly.

“Second Aunt, when I was young, my family was not well off, and you and Second Uncle often helped us out. We are all family.”

Su Ming comforted her.

Second Aunt hurriedly nodded.

She was about to speak.

Two people came in from outside the door.

“Second Aunt! We will take care of Second Uncle's body!”

“That's right, from today onwards, we will take full care of Second Uncle's body!”

“We will make a bed outside. Call us immediately if you have any questions!”

Second Aunt raised her head to take a look.

A few hours ago, they had looked down on her arrogantly.

Now, they were so respectful.

They were Dean Lee and Director Zhang.

Not only were they not sad, they weren't unhappy either.

Instead, he took advantage of the fact that Su Ming hadn't left yet to show his loyalty.

Mr. Su was a big shot!

They already knew that the person lying on the bed was Su Ming's Second Uncle, the woman next to him was Second Aunt, and the middle-aged couple next to them were Su Ming's parents. They were both from the countryside.

In the first half of the year, Su Ming was just an ordinary child, but in the second half of the year, he suddenly became very powerful.

What did this mean?

This meant that Su Ming must have had a great opportunity.

While Su Ming was still around, they had to treat Second Uncle and Second Uncle well. At that time, Su Ming would always treat them well.

Chapter 294 - The Old Prescription

“Let me see how Second Uncle's heart is beating. Everything is normal!”

“Let me see how Second Uncle's blood pressure is. There's no problem!”

“Second Aunt, I see that you don't look too good. Have you been feeling unwell recently? I'll arrange for a doctor to examine you right away.”

“Second Aunt, look at your hand. It must be because you are tired from doing heavy work. I will immediately get the hospital to prescribe the best medicine for you.”

Su Ming's Second Aunt looked at the two old men, speechless.

“Don't call me Second Aunt, my name is Zhang Xiufen, just call me by my name!”

“No! You are our Second Aunt!”

“That's right!”

“You are our beacon of hope!”

Zhang Xiufen was just an ordinary villager.

She had no idea how to deal with such a situation.

However, these two people were too enthusiastic, so she could only reluctantly agree.

“Dad, Mom, Second Aunt, I have something else to do. Second Uncle's illness should be fine now.”

Su Ming said with a smile.

“Alright, drive slowly on the way back.”

Lee Sumei nodded and looked at her son with a smile. She was extremely satisfied.

She only hoped that her son would be safe for the rest of his life.

However, if her child could make a name for himself, she would naturally be extremely proud in her heart.

Lee Sumei, her husband, and Zhang Xiufen had to take care of the patients upstairs.

Su Ming and the old man went downstairs together.

They were followed by a large group of doctors.

They stood in two rows.

“Take care, Mr. Su! Take care, Old Master Qin!”

They shouted in unison.

Su Ming wondered why they could shout in such unison.

Under the watchful eyes of countless doctors and under the protection of many police officers, Su Ming drove away with the old man.

They arrived after driving for more than two hours.

After the old man got out of the car, he looked at Su Ming with a smile and said, “Mr. Su, it seems that you still have something to do. I won't disturb you any longer.”

“Okay.”

After saying goodbye to Su Ming, the old man got into the car and left.

Su Ming smiled and went back to his land to take care of things.

A huge manor in the suburbs of Eastsea City took up nearly 50 acres of land.

It was surrounded by green trees, and it was empty and quiet.

The entire manor was equipped with a swimming pool, a tennis court, a small golf course, and a horse ranch.

There was a large garden in the front yard.

There were more than ten gardeners here.

In the center, there was a palace-like building that was extremely luxurious.

The entire building was about a hundred meters long and twenty meters wide.

Every room was extremely luxurious.

At this moment, at the entrance to the palace:

Old Master Tang stood there expressionlessly with a crutch. Behind him was Xiao Ke'er, who was very anxious.

“Grandpa Tang, my grandfather is seriously ill, he should rest in peace. Why did he come to Eastsea after such a tiring journey?”

Xiao Ke'er stood behind him and could not help but ask.

Old Master Tang sighed, shook his head, and said: "It's because your grandfather has an unfinished wish."

"What wish?"

Xiao Ke'er asked curiously.

Old Master Tang did not say.

This was something that happened when they were young.

At this moment, the door to the manor slowly opened, and a black car slowly drove over.

When the car arrived at the door, the door was opened.

Xiao Ke'er hurriedly ran over.

An old man got out of the car.

This old man was dressed in cloth clothes and a pair of cloth shoes. He looked no different from an ordinary old man.

He was very thin, weak, and pale.

He held a walking stick in his hand and couldn't even stand properly.

"Grandfather!"

Seeing her grandfather so weak, Xiao Ke'er could not help but cry. She said, "You are already so seriously ill, why are you here? Can't you just rest at home?"

The old man smiled faintly and looked at his granddaughter. He said, "Don't cry. An old man of my age can be considered a long-lived old man."

Xiao Ke'er wanted to say something.

Old Master Tang took a step forward and said, "Your grandfather is already tired. Let him rest well first."

"Alright."

Xiao Ke'er bit her lips and could only nod her head. She supported the old man and slowly walked in.

The old man's body was very weak. After lying on the bed and taking a few pills, he quickly fell asleep.

Xiao Ke'er slowly left the room.

She went to the living room next door.

The living room was as magnificent as a palace. On the custom-made leather sofa sat two old men. One was Old Master Tang, and the other was Old Master Qin.

"Qin, how is his illness?"

Old Master Tang frowned and asked tentatively.

Old Master Qin sighed, shook his head, and said, "I can't cure him anymore."

"Grandpa Qin, didn't you tell me that there was a prescription that could cure my grandfather's illness?"

Xiao Ke'er hurriedly walked forward and said.

"Silly girl, there is indeed a prescription that can cure your grandfather's illness."

Old Master Qin took out a piece of yellow paper from his bosom and said: "But there are a few medicinal ingredients that can't be found at all now."

Old Master Tang hurriedly said, "What herbs? I can use my social connections to find them."

"Take a look at this prescription and you'll know."

Old Master Tang anxiously took the prescription into his hands and looked at it carefully.

He was stunned at that moment.

"Double Snow Toads? Rainbow Lingzhi Mushroom? Is there really such a thing in this world?"

Old Master Tang saw that there were actually several medicinal herbs in the prescription that seemed to be legendary things.

"Of course there are."

Old Master Qin said: "Of course, these medicinal herbs are not as magical as the martial arts fiction says. There are indeed Top Grade medicines in some of the medicines in the world. According to biology, the plant should have mutated. This caused their medicinal effects to be even stronger."

The old man sighed and did not finish his words.

Now, the scope of human activity had greatly increased, and the environmental pollution had increased. The world no longer had the conditions to give birth to such a magical thing.