

## **Wow 47**

### Chapter 47: Born Doctor

"Sort of..."

Bai E responded ambiguously.

Rubbing his hands, he felt that making money from a girl's adoration was easy.

Show a little skill, and three o'clock was at hand.

An Lun nodded her head, without expressing any opinion, "Return to the ranks."

Her attitude was still proper, and she had been working hard in private, so it seemed there must have been some important matter that had delayed her.

She didn't believe in people's words, only in what she saw with her own eyes.

"Alright, let's continue the lesson. Those who have mastered the skills will have the opportunity to practice later..."

Nurse An Lun's voice was gentle and clear, pointing out tips on the dummy by her side as she spoke.

"As everyone knows, the functions of bandaging usually include protecting the wound, reducing infection, pressing to stop bleeding, fixing bones, and reducing secondary damage. The timing, location, and method of bandaging determine the effects you want to achieve..."

[You are learning "Knowledge — Bandaging," progress 1%...]

"For example, when dealing with wounds on the forearm, upper arm, or lower leg, one can adopt the spiral bandaging method..."

[You are learning "Knowledge — Bandaging," progress 12%...]

...

[You have mastered "Knowledge — Bandaging," and now you can improve your knowledge level through the method of investing "General Experience."]

The distinction of knowledge from specializations lies precisely here: once you have grasped the relevant knowledge, even if it's at level 0, you can directly upgrade it through experience points.

But before obtaining the skill specialization at level 4, is it worth it to spend precious experience on something like this?

Bai E remained silent, entirely unmoved.

"Alright, I've explained the main points to you, now follow me."

An Lun started walking, heading towards the back.

Passing through several tents, a large iron house appeared in front of them.

Faint groans emanated from within, with the smell of blood mixed with the pungent odor of antiseptics penetrating the nostrils.

Pushing the door open, figures in white coats stained with blood shuffled back and forth, extremely busy.

It wasn't just the battlefield; even in daily training, there were many soldiers injured by accidents or exertion.

An Lun's voice rose softly, "Many patients are due for a change of dressings. If you feel confident about your skills, go ahead and try."

[A subplot mission — Changing Dressings has been triggered.]

[Changing Dressings: The moans of many wounded stir your compassion, and you too might lie among them one day. Mission requirement: Complete the dressing change for at least 0/5 patients. Mission completion reward: 100 General Experience points, advanced knowledge in bandaging — First Aid. (Countdown: 39 minutes 17 seconds)]

...

There's advanced knowledge too?

Bai E was not impulsive; the rewards were good, but he could observe first.

"I... I want to try."

A girl with flaxen hair following behind Nurse An Lun shyly raised her hand.

The girl had a few fetching freckles on her face, not ugly, actually quite cute.

At the moment, her eyes timidly fixed on Nurse An Lun's face, somewhat uneasy.

An Lun glanced at her faded grey-black canvas shoes, a light smile touching her lips, "Mashati, go ahead."

"Yes..."

The girl bowed respectfully, encouraged to some extent by the nurse's smile.

Lying on the iron bed was a well-built brute of a man. Seeing the approach of the cute girl, although his lips were dry and pale, he still tried to muster a smile, "Go ahead and change it, it's alright, I'm not afraid of pain."

It was something the nurse had informed everyone about in advance: bringing a group of new nurses to practice. He had volunteered himself; for these newcomers, he felt they deserved encouragement.

"Yes... I'll try to be as gentle as I can."

Mashati may have seemed timid, but she was the first to step up bravely, with all her fellow nurses watching her performance from behind.

Gently untying the knot, the pasty medicine powder mixed with dark red blood, an unpleasantly putrid smell hit her the moment it was exposed.

Mashati's expression didn't change as she carefully cleaned the wound.

Bit by bit, with utmost meticulousness.

Bai E stood to the side, where he could see the seriousness in the girl's eyes as well as the blood still seeping from the wound beneath.

The wound had not healed, and this warrior's injuries were quite serious...

As time ticked by the second, the bustle in the distance had nothing to do with this hospital bed, within the small area there was a terrifying silence, everyone was observing Mashati's movements, she was unanimously recognized as the best learner among them.

"Ah!"

Blood, continuously spurting from the wound.

The shock of red brought an unsettling emotion, Mashati's hands trembled, her mind going blank for a moment.

"Stop the bleeding."

Nurse An Lun's voice sounded flatly from behind.

She had not the slightest intention of helping, while simultaneously using Mashati as a negative example, "Reducing the patient's pain is indeed important, but speed is also crucial within a tolerable range. We need to soothe the pain, but first we must save lives..."

Mashati quickly pressed on the artery above the wound according to what she had learned from memory, her other hand trying desperately to clean the blood, while also reaching for the medicinal powder, intending to apply and dress the wound.

However, the incessant flow of red from the wound made her frantic, and large tears fell "plop, plop" from her eyes.

"It's okay! I'm fine..."

The burly man on the bed was stubborn and tough, every muscle taut, sucking in cool breath through clenched teeth while still managing to squeeze out a few words to console the flustered girl.

His attempt at consolation only made Mashati feel guiltier, her teary eyes blurring her vision even more.

An Lun seemed determined to leave her to fend for herself, her voice calm to the point of seeming cold, "Who will take over for her?"

"I'll do it."

Mashati heard a gentle voice near her ear, like an angel in despair.

Through her tear-blurred eyes, she seemed to see the late arrival, the synthetic warrior.

[Would you like to confirm the payment of 83 general experience points to upgrade "Knowledge—Bandaging"?:]

Confirm!

[You have learned "Bandaging Level 1," and simultaneously gained 1 technological point.]

[Bandaging (Level 1): Quickly stops minor bleeding, significantly reduces the chance of infection, enhances the target's natural immunity, target health regeneration +1/H.]

Knowledge covered his body, and his actions were like instinct.

Taking over Mashati's task, Bai E moved extremely quickly, cleaning the blood, applying medicine, and rewrapping the wound with bandages in almost a single fluid motion.

The burly man was still gritting his teeth, trying to resist the pain, but in the blink of an eye, clean white bandages already securely appeared before his eyes.

[You have completed a bandaging, accelerating the healing of the wound, bandaging experience +0.]

["Knowledge—Bandaging" level has reached its limit; to continue improving, you must obtain further advanced knowledge.]

[You have completed a treatment, "Side Quest—Changing Dressings" progress 1/5.]

["Lucky Strike" charge +4.]

"..."

"..."

Even the usually composed Nurse An Lun couldn't help but open her mouth in astonishment at this moment.

"Which new recruit unit are you from?"

Bai E's progress was there for all to see; his performance upon arrival was the level he started at, and even if he pretended to be inexperienced, he couldn't have feigned it so convincingly.

And right after she had finished explaining all the insights and techniques needed for bandaging, this new recruit had digested and mastered them completely.

It's important to know that the bandaging she taught was not just about wrapping and tying knots; it involved a lot of professional knowledge about the human body's joints and blood vessels and was considered a basic introduction to medical science.

It takes a long time for knowledge to go from learning to mastery; most people need time to practice and strengthen it.

Mashati was already the fastest-improving new nurse, yet she was still unfamiliar with bandaging, slightly flustered at the slightest emergency, clueless about how to react.

And him?

Merely learning was nothing special; speed was the key.

Thoughtful and skilled, with a natural sensitivity to medical-related knowledge.

Such learning ability, such practical capabilities... this was a born physician!

Such a person shouldn't... and couldn't be wasted as a mere expendable warrior on the battlefield!