

Chapter 811: Don't Crowd Around Here

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“Lu Xingzhi, in Jindo, everyone calls you Young Master Lu. In Nanjiang City, you are not Young Master Lu anymore!” Lin Shunhe stood there as he met Lu Xingzhi’s icy glare; he did not back down at all. They were in Nanjiang city, and Lu Xingzhi would not dare to do anything to him there.

Before Lin Shunhe could say anything else, a word flashed through Jiang Yao’s mind—naive.

Lu Xingzhi was not crazy in Jindo, but he was insane in Nanjiang City.

“Lin Shunhe, have you ever wondered what it’s like to slander a military family member? Have you forgotten about the military rules after you quit the military hospital?” Lu Xingzhi had one hand in his pocket and the other with Jiang Yao’s hand in his grip.

Lin Shunhe stood opposite him, and the man had a fearless expression on his face, while Lu Xingzhi looked nonchalant. It was as if his opponent’s courage was inexplicably laughable to him—like a chicken that had fallen into a flock of cranes and had to learn how to stand tall like a crane, like a complete clown.

Lin Shunhe did not care about Lu Xingzhi’s question at all. Instead, he spoke to the surrounding onlookers. “Students, this is your beloved classmate’s husband. He allowed his wife, Jiang Yao, to take my job with the Jin City Army. He also allowed his wife, who had only gone to university for a month, to become a training officer in the army’s hospital! The leader in the army also allowed him to do whatever he wanted! Just because he’s a powerful man in Jindo, he can do whatever he pleases!”

The professor’s expression had looked quite normal at first. When he entered the school gate, he saw someone who criticized the freshman, Jiang Yao, at the school gate, so he brought him into the school.

At the beginning of the school year, the matter with the freshman’s representative selection had made him lose his dignity, and it also made the school leaders unhappy. He had always hated Jiang Yao for that.

He had also heard people from the medical school mentioned that Jiang Yao often took leave every two or three days. She had even taken a whole month off, which was ridiculous! He had always kept that matter in mind and hoped that the end of the semester would come soon; he wanted those who supported Jiang Yao to see the performance of the representative that they had chosen.

However, he did not expect to encounter something so interesting before the semester ended. Someone had gone to the school to expose Jiang Yao’s fake identity as a student at the Nanjiang Medical University.

He told the security guard that he would bring the person to the office, but in reality, he had scolded Jiang Yao while he led Lin Shunhe to the office so that all the students could hear them.

He knew that the chancellor and several school leaders were not in the office at that time in the morning, so after he brought the person to the ground floor, he did not take the person up to the office. He deliberately did not chase any students away either, and he did not stop Lin Shunhe from criticizing Jiang Yao’s behavior in front of everyone.

At that time, he felt delighted as he listened to Lin Shunhe complain about Jiang Yao.

However, that was then.

When he heard Lin Shunhe said that Jiang Yao's husband had a strong presence in Jindo, his expression immediately changed.

He did not know that Jiang Yao's husband was so powerful that he could force a military doctor out of the army and get away with it. If he had known that Jiang Yao's husband was someone so scary, he would never have gotten involved in that matter!

"Alright, alright, don't surround us."

That was the first thing the professor did when he snapped back to his senses. He immediately dispersed the students and carefully observed Jiang Yao's husband's expression. He secretly prayed that Jiang Yao and her husband did not know anything about his initial intention.

Chapter 812: Don't Deny It

"It's fine. Let everyone watch," Jiang Yao said. "I don't have anything to hide."

Jiang Yao was not stupid; she knew why the professor had a change of heart. It must have been because he had heard Lin Shunhe mention Lu Xingzhi's name. She could only say that the professor was an intelligent person—he knew who he should not offend.

If Lin Shunhe had not mentioned Lu Xingzhi, the Faculty of Arts professor would not have chased the students away. He would wish to have everyone in Nanjiang City know about the incident.

"I have the talent to do just that. The army trusted me and handed the mission to me. I have also completed it excellently. If you had any objections, you could have talked to the officers in the army. You could have even gone to the higher-ups about this matter if you thought it was unfair. Also, even if I didn't get this mission, you would not have gotten it either. You know that very well." Even Jiang Yao thought that it was a waste of words to say more about that issue.

However, it was a school, and everyone had known that Lin Shunhe was there to cause a ruckus. If she did not handle that well, it would be very harmful to her future reputation.

Most importantly, she was not only a student. She was also a Shengqi Hospital shareholder and Changkang Group's boss. Not many people knew about her additional titles, but they could learn that in the future. If everyone else believed Lin Shunhe's claim that she was a liar, then it would affect the businesses she had in her hands.

Therefore, even though she did not want to talk to Lin Shunhe, she had to put more effort into resolving the matter.

"In any industry, your age is not an indication of your qualification. Didn't you also test my skills during the training course, Lin Shunhe? There were so many leaders there as well, and all of them could have proven that I had the skills and qualification to be a training officer. It has been so long, and you're only talking about this now? Are you trying to mislead people into thinking that the army is our backyard?"

“If you had any objections regarding the decisions that the army made, you should have brought it up on the spot. However, you didn’t do that, and that was because you didn’t have any doubts at that time. Therefore, you don’t have the right to stand here and talk nonsense. You said that my husband forced you to leave the army. Then why don’t you tell me how he forced you to do that? What did you do? How did you do it? Where’s the evidence? If there’s nothing like that, it means that you’re only saying whatever you want. Lin Shunhe, you were also part of the army. Do you know what this means? It means that you discredit the army and the organization, and you discredit all the soldiers. Do you really understand what that means?”

Even if Lu Xingzhi did force Lin Shunhe out of the army, Jiang Yao believed that no one would be able to find any evidence about that.

Therefore, she looked at Lin Shunhe, who had been rendered speechless by her question, and sneered at him. “You called me a liar. Did you see me lie to any of my patients?”

“I saw you entering and leaving the operating theater on the top floor of the Shengqi Hospital! Don’t deny it! You’re just a freshman; you don’t have a medical license!” Lin Shunhe yelled.

“Do you think I’m performing surgeries just because I entered an operating theater? Then, if the cleaning lady enters the operating theater, does that mean that she’s also there to perform surgery on a patient? Furthermore, without a medical license, a person can’t enter the operating theater to practice as an assistant? Even if I did perform those surgeries, it only meant that the patients trusted me, and I didn’t let those patients down. What does it have to do with an outsider like you?”

Chapter 813: Disregard for Human Life

Qualifications? She did not have any at that moment, but she had performed countless surgeries, and she had never failed any of them. Even the people in Jindo called her the Divine Doctor. Could lack of a certification stop her from the operating theater?

If she had the talent, then she was qualified for the task. If there were something that she could not do at that moment, then she would not disregard the patient’s safety and use her name to treat the patient’s life as an experiment.

She could not take this risk, and she would not do something that disregarded human life.

“You don’t know anything! Once you enter the surgery, you disregard human life! You treat the patient’s life as a joke!” Lin Shunhe’s face was red, and his neck was thick—he was angry with Jiang Yao’s attitude. He had revealed what she had done, but she did not panic at all.

“You said that I don’t know anything, but does that mean I really don’t know anything at all? Lin Shunhe, if I am not knowledgeable, how could I have defeated you to become a training officer? If I don’t know anything, would the army have allowed me to become a training teacher and treat so many soldiers’ lives as a joke? Lin Shunhe, do you really think that you are the only person in the world who is qualified to be a doctor? Or do you think that everyone in the world is the same as you—that they have to wait until they are your age to understand the world a little better?”

Just as Jiang Yao finished her speech, a round of applause echoed from afar.

“Student Jiang Yao is right! Not all professions are based on age and seniority! As doctors, experience is essential, but age does not represent experience.”

It was a professor from one of Jiang Yao’s classes. He was the only one who knew that she was the Divine Doctor. When he heard that Lin Shunhe doubts about Jiang Yao in the operating theater, he knew that the man must have seen them when he brought Jiang Yao into the surgery room. It was apparent that the man had targeted Jiang Yao and wanted to smear her name.

“It’s Professor Ouyang!” A medical student at the side recognized the professor at a glance; his first reaction was to run away quickly. Everyone knew that Professor Ouyang was a bad-tempered professor who could scold people with a single word. They wanted to leave because they did not want him to recognize them. However, it was rare for Professor Ouyang to praise someone, so they also thought they would lose out if they did not watch that scene.

Therefore, as soon as Professor Ouyang arrived, the medical students tried their best to hide behind him—they were unwilling to leave.

“I recognize you. You are the new doctor in the Shengqi Hospital.” After Professor Ouyang went to Jiang Yao, he adjusted his glasses on his nose bridge to look at Lin Shunhe carefully—he had seen him before. “I saw your resume when I went to your director’s office some time ago.”

After he recognized Lin Shunhe, Professor Ouyang laughed. Then he looked at Jiang Yao—he felt that it was an interesting matter.

Jiang Yao was Shengqi Hospital’s largest shareholder, and that meant Lin Shunhe was her employee. Did he go to his boss’ school to slander her reputation?

Professor Ouyang thought that Jiang Yao, as a boss, must be depressed. It was no different than if one had swallowed a fly.

“Jiang Yao, it looks like this kid doesn’t know your identity?” Professor Ouyang asked.

Jiang Yao shrugged. “Only a few knew, and Professor, you are one of them.”

When Professor Ouyang heard that, he felt inexplicably proud. It seemed like he had a special place in Jiang Yao’s heart even though he had only taught her a few classes.

Chapter 814: Follow and watch

Professor Ouyang nodded at Jiang Yao and then looked at the man who held Jiang Yao’s hand. Without a doubt, that man must be Jiang Yao’s husband.

“Doctor Lin, you should have gone to your workplace in the hospital to start your work for the day. Why are you here at our school for no reason at all?” Professor Ouyang stood in front of Jiang Yao. It was clear that as a professor, he wanted to protect his student, Jiang Yao.

“Our student, Jiang Yao, may be young, but she is a great teacher and a great student! She has a teacher who is famous in the medical community. What she could learn from her teacher, even for just a few short years, would be more than what you would learn in your ten years of medical studies. This is her ability, talent, and luck. Other people shouldn’t be envious of her.”

Professor Ouyang chuckled. It was not a sneer but belly-deep laughter as he had thought of something that made him very proud. “Students! Do you still remember how your fellow student, Jiang Yao, saved a guest in the restaurant back when school started? In the report, a doctor praised her for having professional and experienced first aid skills. Those who didn’t know her thought she was an experienced doctor with several years of clinical work under her belt. Does everyone still remember this?”

“Yes! Yes! All of us had chased after this report!” a student in the crowd responded enthusiastically.

“Well, everyone in the entire school had chased after that report. We even became famous in the city. Once, I was eating breakfast outside the school, and when the stall owner heard that I was a medical student from Nanjiang Medical University, he insisted that he couldn’t charge me. He said that medical students like us, who would graduate from the school in the future, are all good doctors who can treat illnesses and save lives!”

Their school had experienced a great atmosphere that month, and everyone was enthusiastic to learn more in their studies. It made all Nanjiang Medical University’s students feel honored. When they walked out of the school gate, they felt as if they were more dignified than students from other schools.

“Well, what that doctor said was right. Jiang Yao has a teacher, and he is a legend in the medical community. Do you know what the medical community calls her teacher?”

As soon as he mentioned that, Professor Ouyang could not hide his excitement. “Divine Doctor! Divine Doctor! We call Jiang Yao’s teacher, Divine Doctor!”

Professor Ouyang repeated the words—Divine Doctor—three times before he was willing to give up.

“You probably don’t know what this Divine Doctor could do. Let me tell you about his good deeds. Divine Doctor got his name because of two surgeries that have become two myths in the medical community.”

Once Professor Ouyang opened his mouth, he immediately forgot what he had been doing. He called out to a few familiar-looking students from the medical faculty, regardless of their major, and then began his lecture on the spot.

His lecture had attracted many students, and in only a short while, many students had surrounded the professor. Even Jiang Yao could not see the professor’s figure as she stood outside the lecture circle; she could only hear his voice.

“You have a fascinating professor.” Lu Xingzhi listened as Professor Ouyang told the students about the two operations that Divine Doctor had performed at the Jingdou Military General Hospital. He lowered his eyes and looked at Jiang Yao, who stood beside him. He saw a hint of helplessness in her eyes, but he could only raise his hand to pat her head as an act of comfort.

Chapter 815: The Professor of the Story-Telling Society

He had initially thought that the man was there as an external aid, but he did not expect that it was only a professor from the story-telling society. He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Professor Ouyang told the story of how Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor’s student—Lin Shunhe was stunned.

Lin Shunhe had come from Jindo. He knew that something had happened to the Divine Doctor there, and he had once thought about seeing the Divine Doctor to ask for his advice. However, he also knew that he did not have that kind of network, so he had no choice but to give up that particular idea.

Lin Shunhe thought that if he could say a few words with the Divine Doctor face to face, then everyone in the medical society would look up to him. That was because the Divine Doctor was a mysterious person—no one knew his real identity. However, people said that the five brothers from the Liang family were the only ones who knew the Divine Doctor's identity.

When Lin Shunhe thought of that, his heart trembled; he did not doubt Professor Ouyang's words at all.

He knew that the Divine Doctor had performed the surgeries on Lu Xingzhi and Colonel Lin. Therefore, it was entirely reasonable to say that the Divine Doctor and Jiang Yao knew each other.

It was not difficult to clarify that issue because Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor's student. Therefore, when something happened to Lu Xingzhi, the Divine Doctor must have rushed to Jindo to perform the surgery on his student's husband. Simultaneously, he also did the same for Colonel Lin.

There were rumors in Jindo that Second Young Master Gu had met the Divine Doctor when he was studying abroad.

Therefore, because Jiang Yao was Lu Xingzhi's wife, and Lu Xingzhi was Gu Haoyu's good brother, Jiang Yao must have met the Divine Doctor through Gu Haoyu. The mysterious doctor must have accepted Jiang Yao as his student while she was still in high school. That deduction had made sense.

No matter what, it was a significant blow to Lin Shunhe when he found out that Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor's student.

Perhaps the army had invited the Divine Doctor to serve as a training officer for the Jin City army, and then the man had given that task to his student, Jiang Yao.

Maybe the army leaders knew very well that they could not hire the Divine Doctor to work for them, and therefore, they had invited his student, Jiang Yao, instead.

So, everyone must have thought that all of his dissatisfaction and unwillingness during that was a laughable struggle?

He had been outraged that his years of hard work was not comparable to Jiang Yao, who relied on a man to get to the top. He was no match for another woman simply because she had married well. When Lu Xingzhi bullied him in the army, he had applied to return to the Military General Hospital, but it had been rejected—that was the biggest blow to his career.

The job evaluation that he had planned to do had also turned into a puff of smoke. He could not even return to his previous position to become an ordinary doctor.

He blamed all of his failures on Jiang Yao and Lu Xingzhi—he thought they had their power to suppress him, which made his life very difficult.

When he saw Jiang Yao and Lu Xingzhi's smiling faces in the hospital, the word hate had been deeply carved into his mind. Why did he have to struggle to survive in such a small place like Nanjiang City,

when the person who caused his dire situation could still smile so happily without the slightest feeling of guilt toward him?

Lin Shunhe wondered if he would still go head-to-head with Jiang Yao had he known that she was the Divine Doctor's student. Would he still listen to other people's instigation and make things difficult for Jiang Yao just to find fault with her so that she would embarrass herself in the training class?

No!

The answer was a definite no!

Chapter 816: Half a Million Bucks Is the Right Decision

He would not even have enough time to praise the Divine Doctor, let alone to offend him?

However, in reality, he had already offended the Divine Doctor's student to the point of death!

The Divine Doctor was an important figure in that circle. If Jiang Yao complained to him, then Lin Shunhe would not be able to stay in that circle!

That made him feel as if the sky was about to collapse, worse than the fact that he had to hide in the small Nanjiang City for work.

Lin Shunhe stood there as if he had received an enormous blow. He did not speak, and Jiang Yao could not be bothered to talk to him.

Professor Ouyang told him that she was the Divine Doctor's student. That was the biggest and most powerful evidence she needed to clear her name of fraud.

In the future, even if she accepted patients under her own name, people would only think that she had a famous teacher to guide her. They would not point fingers at her or say that she did not follow any rules.

"I'll send you back to your dorm." Lu Xingzhi patted Jiang Yao's head. He knew that Jiang Yao did not intend to expose her relationship with the Divine Doctor. Although no one in Nanjiang City knew that she was the Divine Doctor, her reputation as the Divine Doctor's student would bring more stress to her daily life.

It was also a hidden danger.

The more famous and mysterious the Divine Doctor was, the more people would pay attention to Jiang Yao. Those who tried to find the mysterious doctor would focus their attention on her instead.

That was not what Lu Xingzhi wanted to see, but Professor Ouyang had already mentioned that. It was too late for them to do anything then.

If he had known that Professor Ouyang would make such a strange move, Lu Xingzhi would have been annoyed. He should have used a thunderous method to keep Lin Shunhe silent and left the school. He should not have let Jiang Yao handle that matter on her own.

"Fortunately, I found two bodyguards for you—Ah Lu and Da Ke," Lu Xingzhi lamented after they got into the car. "It seems like this half a million bucks annual salary is still the right decision."

What did most people fear? Apart from poverty, they were afraid of birth, old age, illness, and death.

Wealthy people did not lack money when they were alive; the only thing they were afraid of was death.

That was the danger that Jiang Yao, as the student of the godly doctor, had faced. What would someone not do to survive?

Meanwhile, Professor Ouyang had just finished his tale about the legendary Divine Doctor for the students next to him. When he turned around to look for Jiang Yao, he realized that she had returned to the car. It was the first time that the old professor had chased after her so nimbly.

“Jiang Yao, Jiang Yao, don’t be in such a hurry to leave!” Professor Ouyang waved at Jiang Yao, who was in the passenger seat, and called for her to get out of the car. Then, he took two documents from his briefcase and opened them—there were two copies of medical records in it.

“Didn’t Lin Shunhe question your skills? Come, let me test you!” Professor Ouyang waved the medical records in his hand and then pulled Lin Shunhe and the others toward the car. “You two can compare these records.”

Professor Ouyang stuffed one of the cases into Lin Shunhe’s hand and another into Jiang Yao’s hand. “These are the cases of the two patients that I had just received. If you are their attending physician, how will you choose to treat these two patients?”

Lin Shunhe’s mood lifted when he saw Professor Ouyang’s actions. It was as if he had seen a glimmer of hope! Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor’s student, but what could she have learned at such a young age?

If he could beat Jiang Yao, was that not his ticket back into the game? As long as he could beat her, it would not matter if she were the Divine Doctor’s student. Perhaps the mysterious doctor would think that Jiang Yao had embarrassed him and, in turn, would abandon her as his student?

Chapter 817: A Live Test

Was Jiang Yao not proud of herself? Did she not think that she was a self-righteous Divine Doctor’s student?

What if she was not?

Jiang Yao did not know the reason for Lin Shunhe’s sudden change in expression. She only felt as if he was inexplicably excited.

Why would Lin Shunhe be excited to compete with her?

With Lin Shunhe’s qualifications, Jiang Yao was not afraid even if she did not use the medical system. One could already consider her an old doctor who had practiced medicine for many years.

Jiang Yao took the case and leaned against the car door to open it. Lu Xingzhi knew that Jiang Yao had accepted the competition that the professor had created.

She leaned against the car door on the driver’s side; her waist was against the window. Lu Xingzhi lowered the car window and put his hands on it. When he noticed that she had stared at him seriously,

he reached out discreetly to scratch Jiang Yao's waist. He smiled in satisfaction when she straightened her body and lowered her head to glare at him as if she had been electrocuted.

His wife had ignored him, and he did not like it at all.

Jiang Yao was also ticklish. She was so ticklish that if he gently touched her waist with his fingertips, she would immediately move away.

Sometimes, Lu Xingzhi thought it was fun to tease her that way in bed.

There was a saying that Lu Xingzhi remembered about a ticklish woman who had loved her husband. He looked up at Jiang Yao and smiled as he thought about that.

After she avoided Lu Xingzhi's finger, Jiang Yao turned her attention back to the medical records. A few minutes later, she turned toward professor Ouyang and said, "Based on the medical records, they are patients from Nanjiang City's first hospital?"

Professor Ouyang nodded. "Yes, both cases were photocopied from the first hospital. I went there this morning to discuss with the experts there, so I copied the case information to use as a demonstration in the future. The patient is a female, 47 years old. The main symptom was intermittent rash for 15 years, edema for two weeks, nausea, and vomiting for three days. The patient presented with a systemic inflammation about 15 years ago without any apparent cause. The rash was above the skin surface and accompanied by itchiness.

"The patient was also diagnosed with urticaria at a local clinic and was treated with anti-allergic drugs. The exact name of the drug was unknown, but the prescription was repeated. After that, the patient was referred to a local hospital for auto-antibodies, anti-double-stranded DNA antibody, and SSA positive antibody. There were no abnormalities—blood routine, rheumatoid factor, and renal function were all normal. They considered an immune disease, but no special drug treatment was given to the patient."

Jiang Yao nodded and continued to read the case. "After that, rashes appeared on her whole body intermittently. There was no regularity. She used hormone drugs on her own and got better after intravenous injections. Ten years ago, there was a significant increase in the rashes as compared to before that. Her whole body was weak, she had cold symptoms, and her blood routine's white blood cells had dropped. After a year of symptomatic treatment, her white blood cells had then returned to normal.

"Three days ago, there were no obvious causes of nausea, vomiting, abdominal pain, diarrhea, watery stool, and no occurrence of black stool. After a meal, the patient's upper abdomen felt full, and she experienced dull pain around the navel. There were also signs of hair loss, fever, joint pain, dizziness, purpura of the skin, and normal blood pressure. There were no mouth ulcers, no headache, and no bleeding of the gums."

The professor turned to Jiang Yao. "There are many reports about the patient's recent examination—blood routine, urine routine, and renal function. Tell me about your diagnosis."

Jiang Yao grunted as she continued to flip through the reports. They were all detailed and straightforward at first glance.

Chapter 818: Diagnosis

If she were only a freshman who had only been in the course for two months, perhaps she would be able to understand the particular terms in the report. However, as a professional doctor, Jiang Yao could see all the results in one glance; she knew which results were typical and abnormal.

After she read the case twice, Jiang Yao returned the case to Professor Ouyang and said, “Systemic lupus erythematosus, lupus nephritis, anemia, and pancreatic disease.”

Jiang Yao’s voice was clear and loud. The terms she used made the non-professional students look like they were at a loss. However, every time she said a specific name, Professor Ouyang’s eyebrows jumped. After she was done, his face was filled with excitement and shock.

The case that Professor Ouyang gave to Jiang Yao might not have been diagnosed so quickly by anyone, even if they were the resident students. However, she had diagnosed it so thoroughly and correctly by herself.

Therefore, Professor Ouyang had reason to believe that with Jiang Yao’s ability, she did not need to stay in the freshman group and sit with those ignorant students. They looked like they were at a loss as soon as the classes started.

No wonder the Divine Doctor was assured that Jiang Yao would continue to jump through those classes. It looked like Jiang Yao had wholly grasped all of that knowledge.

“Professor, tell us, is she right?” The students were already anxious from the wait. They did not care about Professor Ouyang’s unapproachable character and directly urged him.

Only then did Professor Ouyang snap back to his senses—he realized that he had yet to announce the answer.

“Jiang Yao’s diagnosis is completely correct. I will use this case as part of my lecture! When that time comes, you can carefully examine the diagnosis for yourself. Will you make the same diagnosis as Jiang Yao?” Professor Ouyang patted the case file—they were precious. After all, those were hard-earned medical records that he could use in his classes.

After Professor Ouyang was done, someone took the lead and clapped. The applause was sparse in the beginning, but it grew as loud as thunder. Even Professor Ouyang clapped along and sighed in relief. “Our school will be famous in the future! With a student like Jiang Yao, our medical department will crush any other school in the entire country!”

Lu Xingzhi leaned against the car window. In his eyes, he could only see Jiang Yao’s figure.

When she lowered her head to read the documents, she had looked very serious. She was also confident when she spoke to Professor Ouyang.

That was his woman—she was so outstanding that it was a pleasant surprise.

“Lin Shunhe, it’s your turn.” Lu Xingzhi opened the door and got out of the car. With both hands in his pockets, he walked toward Jiang Yao and stood beside her. Then, he looked at Lin Shunhe. “My wife has come up with her diagnosis. It’s your turn.”

Lu Xingzhi saw the cold sweat on Lin Shunhe's forehead; he sneered. It seemed like that man was nervous!

The applause did not suppress Lu Xingzhi's voice—he had a unique tone since birth. If he did not soften his tone intentionally, his voice would always be cold, without any warmth. Therefore, when he opened his mouth, everyone fell silent in tacit understanding. Then, they looked at Lin Shunhe.

Chapter 819: In Theory

Lin Shunhe was nervous when everyone stared at him. He looked at the case in his hands awkwardly. Then, he chuckled as he turned to Professor Ouyang and said in a joking tone, "Professor, isn't my case a little too difficult? It's even harder than Jiang Yao's."

Professor Ouyang nodded and admitted frankly. "Yes, in theory, the case you have is harder than Jiang Yao's."

Lin Shunhe heaved a sigh of relief after he heard that. He wanted to say that Professor Ouyang was too protective of his student, but the older man did not give a chance to say that. Professor Ouyang said, "Jiang Yao is only in her first year, but you've been working for so many years. If I gave you the same case as Jiang Yao, wouldn't that be underestimating your skills then?"

Professor Ouyang's words made Lin Shunhe choke. He was so angry that he wanted the professor to look down on him and give a simpler case instead of one so complicated that he did not dare say a word. He was not confident with his answer at all. If he were to open his mouth so quickly and said a word, the crowd would laugh at him.

Unfortunately, Jiang Yao's answer had been so beautiful that everyone applauded her effort.

If he did not have the same perfect diagnosis, he would lose his dignity.

"You look like you don't have an answer!" Professor Ouyang was not someone who knew to keep one's dignity. When he saw Lin Shunhe continued to wipe the cold sweat off his forehead, he took back the case unhappily. "When I saw your resume, I thought you were a skillful doctor. I didn't expect that you don't even have the courage to speak! I don't know why your boss would hire a doctor like you to work in the hospital."

Professor Ouyang glared at Jiang Yao when he said the last sentence—she was Shengqi Hospital's shareholder, which meant she was Lin Shunhe's boss.

Jiang Yao felt wronged. Ever since she took over the hospital's administration, she had made all the departments work in accordance with their original settings. She did not make any personnel changes, and the recruitment process had remained the same.

After he took the case file from Lin Shunhe's hands, Professor Ouyang handed it to Jiang Ya. "Take a look. Tell me what you think, don't worry about being correct. You don't even have to face the patient. If you don't even dare to make a bold diagnosis, don't be a doctor anymore. Don't embarrass your teacher either. When you are at the hospital, no one can explain and guide you to a diagnosis. If you don't say anything, who knows what you're thinking?"

Professor Ouyang criticized Jiang Yao inexplicably. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Even though Professor Ouyang's words sounded rough, it was also very reasonable.

When Jiang Yao lowered her head to look at the medical records, her surroundings became quiet again. It was as if the students were afraid that they would disturb Jiang Yao if they made any noise. Therefore, even their breathing was naturally much lighter.

Lu Xingzhi stood next to Jiang Yao. When he lowered his head, he could see the medical records in Jiang Yao's hands. He swore that he had studied for so many years, but he could not understand the various symbols and numbers on the medical records.

Chapter 820: A Complicated Illness

Therefore, at that moment, he suddenly realized that his wife was much more powerful than he had imagined.

She had so much professional knowledge that he did not know; he needed the layman's terms to understand them. Both of them did not have any common topics in their work, but fortunately, Jiang Yao did not seem to mind that at all.

"This patient's condition is a little complicated." Jiang Yao's fingertip tapped on the report. "Co-existing thyroid disease and hepatitis are not easy to treat. Interferon is an important drug for chronic viral hepatitis treatment, but it may cause more serious abnormalities. Furthermore, antithyroid drugs may even aggravate liver damage."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Lin Shunhe nodded repeatedly. "For example, propylthiouracil can cause liver damage, and methimazole can cause cholestatic jaundice. It may bring challenges to the control and treatment of hepatitis. These two diseases are co-existing, so it is difficult to treat either first."

Lin Shunhe followed up very quickly and anxiously. His explanation verified that it was not that he did not know anything about the case, but it was too complicated.

Jiang Yao and Professor Ouyang glanced at Lin Shunhe tacitly. The professor did not intend to pay any attention to Lin Shunhe. Instead, he looked at Jiang Yao and said, "Continue."

Jiang Yao nodded and said, "For patients with severe liver damage, radiation iodine treatment is necessary because the use of antithyroid drugs may aggravate the liver damage. There is a decrease in white blood cells during the interferon process. At this time, immediately stop the interferon and use nucleoside analogues to continue the antiviral treatment. After stopping interferon, the white blood cell count should rise. Treatment for hyperthyroidism will be selected according to the recovery of the white blood cells. If necessary, radioactive iodine should be given to the patient."

After she was done, she noticed a frown on Professor Ouyang's face. Jiang Yao continued to say, "I can't make an accurate diagnosis and treatment plan just by looking at the case. To treat the patient's thyroid disease and hepatitis, we need to pay close attention and monitor the details of each stage of the patient's body. Only then can we consider changing the medication and treatment plan at any time according to the patient's actual condition. We can only say that the treatment process for this patient is rather tedious and troublesome."

After Jiang Yao completed her diagnosis, Professor Ouyang finally relaxed his brows and nodded in satisfaction. "You're right. Just looking at the case alone won't give you an accurate treatment plan and diagnosis! As a doctor, you should have such a strict attitude and not just speak without thinking."

Previously, he had urged Jiang Yao to speak boldly, but then he had turned around and said that one should not talk without any serious thoughts about their words. It seemed like Professor Ouyang had dug a massive hole for Jiang Yao. Therefore, he was delighted with Jiang Yao's attitude toward the cases.

"Your teacher has taught you well! No wonder he was willing to take you as a student when he performed the surgery. Not only do you have talent, but you must have also studied hard!" The more Professor Ouyang looked at Jiang Yao, the more satisfied he was with her performance. "If you were my student, I would also be willing to teach you every day."

"Am I not also your student?" Jiang Yao smiled lightly. She was indeed Professor Ouyang's student. He had taught her everything that she knew. Therefore, he was her teacher too.

Her personality in her previous life made her distant from her teachers, but she was a changed person. She was no longer the depressed girl who would not speak for an entire day.