

Wonder Doctor Chapters 17-18 -

Chapter 17

“You really have a solution?”

Dean Yang was so excited that he was on the verge of tears, Lin Ran’s words were like a light in a dark night, igniting his hope.

“But I still need further confirmation.”

Lin Ran nodded and said, while walking quickly to the hospital bed to check the condition.

The entire ward was silent for a while, and Dean Yang’s heart was in his throat, as Lin Ran’s confirmed diagnosis directly affected the reputation of the entire Temperance Hospital.

“Dean, do you really believe this kid? He’s only just graduated, what can he do!”

Fu Hao leaned over to Dean Yang’s ear and whispered.

“Then you have a solution?”

Dean Yang asked rhetorically, his face dreadfully gloomy.

“No... No, but Dean, you can’t be fooled by this kid, if he doesn’t have a solution, something could happen to us all!”

Fu Hao continued.

Dean Yang’s face was gloomy as he glared at him and said icily.

“If you don’t have a solution, go back, he at least dares to try, do you dare?”

“I

Fu Hao was speechless, and his heart couldn’t help but feel even more resentment towards Dean Yang and Lin Ran.

Just wait and see, what can a yellow-haired kid do, I want to see how you guys will end up when you get poked later.

Fu Hao watched grimly, not saying a word.

“Phew...”

Soon Lin Ran finished his inspection and a small smile of relief appeared on his face.

“Well?”

Before Secretary Li could ask, Dean Yang came up and asked nervously.

Lin Ran’s next words were a matter of the reputation of the entire Temperance Hospital, so how could he not take them seriously.

However, Lin Ran’s next words made his head spin and a mouthful of old blood almost spurted out.

“It’s indeed varicose veins.”

Lin Ran said solemnly.

Secretary Li’s face was ugly and unkind.

Dean Yang’s head was dazed.

The other kind of famous doctors turned pieces, each with expressionless faces, they had known the result would be like this.

Only Fu Hao, with a gloating face, jumped out and loudly chided.

“Indeed it is varicose veins? The other doctors had already diagnosed it earlier, and you’ve been examining it for half a day and come up with such a result? You have no shame in saying that you can cure it! What a waste of precious treatment time.”

“As the head of the Chinese medicine department, I have the responsibility to safeguard the hospital’s reputation and protect Master Song’s precious treatment time, I am now declaring as the master that you are fired, get out!”

These words were spoken in a righteous manner, as if he really cared that much about the hospital’s reputation, and the time spent on treatment.

If Lin Ran didn’t know what Fu Hao was like, he would almost have even believed it himself.

“I haven’t finished, what the hell are you shouting for? Get lost if you don’t phase to listen.”

Lin Ran’s eyes glared, and an imposing aura emanated from his body.

“You!”

Fu Hao’s voice came to a screeching halt, as if he had been strangled, unable to speak any further, and his old face suddenly turned red, he had actually been shocked by his subordinate, and the other party was a fresh graduate, this was a disgrace to his family.

He was furious and angry, and immediately scolded.

“Humph, then you should tell us your treatment.”

“Massage and tui-na.”

Lin Ran didn't pay any attention to Fu Hao and turned to look at Dean Yang.

The words were spoken in a cloudy manner, but when they heard Dean Yang's ears, they made his face ashen and he shook his head in disbelief.

The Temperance Hospital is not a professional massage parlour, no one knows how to do massage, let alone to cure varicose veins in just a few hours, this kind of skillful masseur.

Seeing Dean Yang's face darken, Fu Hao lost no time in jumping out and sneering.

“Bullshit, who does not know that massage and massage may work, key hospital anyone will? Talking about what others have said, you are not ashamed of it, you are simply a rat turd in our TCM department, you are fired, hurry up and get out of here!”

“What the hell are you shouting about, who said no one in the hospital would know?”

Lin Ran glared at him, and at once two sharp manners shot out, shocking him into speechlessness.

Fu Hao hurriedly adjusted his expression and said icily.

“Then tell me who does, I've been coming to the hospital for over ten years, how come I don't know anyone who knows how to massage and massage.”

“I do.”

Lin Ran said calmly.

Fu Hao’s eyes instantly glazed over, then laughed out loud.

“Haha, you would? You’re really going to laugh”

“Shut up!”

Before Fu Hao could finish his sentence, a scolding voice came over.

Once he heard that it was the dean’s voice, Fu Hao was instantly delighted and pointed at Lin Ran in a cold voice.

“Did you hear that, shut up! Get the hell out of here!”

As soon as Fu Hao’s words left his mouth, he suddenly felt the wind behind his head, followed by a “slap!” With a loud bang, a slap landed on his face, causing him to fall to the ground in a dog’s paw.

“Who, who dares to hit me?”

Fu Hao shouted angrily, and when he looked back, he was stunned.

The one who had struck him was none other than Dean Yang.

“Dean, I was just about to kick out this brat who is full of shouting words, why are you hitting me?”

Fu Hao asked in a daze as his brain didn’t turn around.

Just now you were the one who told Lin Ran to shut up, I was following your orders, and now you're actually hitting the old man, if it wasn't for you Dean, I would have beaten you to the ground.

"I am telling you to shut up!"

Dean Yang pointed at Fu Hao's head and spat.

What? To shut me up?

"Dean Yang, I don't understand, this kid is full of nonsense, and instead of firing him, you still"

Before Fu Hao could finish his sentence, Dean Yang interrupted him and scolded.

"Get out!"

"Dean Yang, I"

Fu Hao held back in his heart and looked at Dean Yang in disbelief.

"I told you to get out!"

Dean Yang roared, and Fu Hao's eyes were filled with resentment as he glanced at Lin Ran behind him and spun out the door.

"Dean, take it easy."

Lin Ran said with a smile as he stepped forward.

Dean Yang's face recovered slightly as he looked at him and solemnly asked.

“Lin Ran, do you really know how to massage and massage?”

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Lin Ran nodded, and then said.

“Massage, known in ancient times as pressing the mantle, is one of the unique treatment methods in Chinese medicine.”

“Massage is one of the oldest medical methods I’ve ever used, and during the Spring and Autumn and Warring States period, there was an example of the magpie using massage and acupuncture to successfully rescue Prince Guo.”

“The earliest surviving medical text in China, the Emperor’s Classic of Internal Medicine, includes nine treatises on massage in Su Wen and five treatises on massage in Ling Shu, such as Su Wen. The Chapter on Blood, Qi and Form, etc.”

Those present listened with their jaws dropped, and Dean Yang was even more excited, nodding his head repeatedly and saying.

“Mastering the origin of massage and tui-na, simply puts old me to shame, Little Divine Doctor, please also see Master Song for his illness.”

Dean Yang said as he clasped his fist and bowed with a respectful demeanour.

“Dean make it impossible.”

Lin Ran hurriedly stepped forward and helped Dean Yang up.

These things were all from the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia, and the scenes recorded in the Pharmacopoeia seemed like a brand, burned into Lin Ran's mind, and these massage allusions were meant to come out in an open mouth.

The eyes of all the other famous medical experts changed as they looked at Lin Ran, understanding in their hearts that this young man in front of them, after today's moment, would probably become famous throughout Tanjiang City.

Of course, the prerequisite was that he could really cure Master Song's illness.

Lin Ran slowly stepped to the hospital bed and gently placed his palm on Master Song's leg.

Song Yujiang, with a pained expression, looked at him without speaking, but nodded his head.

“Don't worry, it will be fine in five minutes.”

Lin Ran said solemnly.

The man in front of him was the famous Qingtian Grand Master of Temperance City, and he was duty bound.

Lin Ran's eyes fiercely became sharp, and his true qi secretly surged, entering Song Yujiang's leg along his palm.

It was true that a disease like varicose veins could not be cured in a short time according to conventional treatment, but Lin Ran was different, he had a mouthful of true qi in his body, which was cultivated from the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia.

With this true qi, he could completely unblock the meridians and achieve healing in a short period of time.

However, using true qi in this way would naturally be extremely taxing on Lin Ran.

In just a few moments, Lin Ran's forehead had already begun to sweat, and he gritted his teeth to hold on.

One by one, the meridians were unblocked, and soon the last one was unblocked as well. Lin Ran let go and sat down on his buttocks, his face pale.

“Well?”

Dean Yang hurriedly stepped forward and helped Lin Ran to rest while asking.

“It's already fine, after a few moments of adaptation, I can get off the ground and walk.”

Lin Ran said, squeezing out an ugly smile.

As he said that, Song Yujiang had rushed to the bed and jumped down, he tried to take two steps, and a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

He had really been cured.

They knew clearly that from this moment on, this kid called Lin Ran was completely famous.

In the future, the entire Temperance Hospital might even be proud of him.

“Little divine Doctor, thank you so much, here is my business card, please, under you, if you need anything in the future, you can call me at any time.”

Song Yujiang could not hide his excitement and took out an exquisite business card from his pocket and handed it to Lin Ran with a grateful face.

This was his personal phone number, which only a few people with close relationships could get.

For a phone call like the office kind, with an appointment, there was no telling when it would be.

It could be said that if this business card was put up for auction, it would definitely be a sky-high price, and there were many people who couldn't buy it for money.

“By the way, I still don't know the name of the little divine doctor.”

Song Yujiang asked with a smile.

“Lin Ran.”

Lin Ran returned with a smile.

“You're a student of Tamkang University?”

Song Yujiang's face showed surprise.

“Master Song has heard of me?”

Lin Ran was equally astonished.

“Yes, I’ve heard of you.”

Song Yujiang nodded his head and smiled.

The crowd of physicians and experts around them looked full of envy, it was unbelievable that a great lord of the green sky had heard of a university student.

“It’s my father, my father is a professor in the Department of Chinese Medicine at Tamkang University, his name is Song Qishan.”

Song Yujiang smiled.

“Professor Song!”

Lin Ran exclaimed, Professor Song was none other than his mentor, he only knew that Professor Song’s name was Song Qishan, but he never knew that his son was actually

“So Xiao Nuan, is that your daughter?”

Lin Ran asked tentatively.

“That’s right, Song Nuan is none other than my daughter, how come you guys know each other too?”

“Haha, just two days ago, Xiao Nuan’s leg fell from a dance, it was Lin Ran who helped to heal it.”

Dean Yang stepped forward and said with a smile.

“There’s still this?”

Song Yujiang's face showed concern, he was too busy at work and indeed didn't know about this.

“It seems that I owe the little divine doctor another favour, some day when I return, I will invite the little divine doctor to dinner at my home.”

Song Yujiang laughed.

“It's serious, treating the sick and saving people is our natural duty as doctors, I can't help but be responsible.”

Lin Ran said modestly.

Song Yujiang nodded in satisfaction, looked at Dean Yang and said.

“Such a talent, in your Tamkang Hospital, don't bury it, otherwise your hospital's medical system should be reformed as well.”

“Understood, please rest assured, Master Song.”

Dean Yang nodded with a smile, Song Yujiang's words had hinted very clearly, where he still didn't know what to do.

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On the way back to the Chinese medicine department, Lin Ran was in quite a good mood, not because of his performance today, but because of healing and saving people.

The fact that his grandmother was a doctor, Lin Ran grew up with a lot of experience, and with the heritage of his ancestors, he had a great respect for the practice of medicine and the kindness of doctors.

Curing patients is what makes him happiest.

As he had to go through the induction procedure, Lin Ran went straight to the director's office, but it was Fu Hao's name that was hanging above the director's office.

“Deputy director, sitting in the director's office, this guy is really in a hurry.”

With a smile, Lin Ran was ready to go in, but just then, Fu Hao's voice came out from inside.

“Xiaojuan, how are you considering it? As long as you obey me this time, I will not only let you continue to work in the TCM department, but also arrange for you to be the head nurse of the TCM department, not only will your salary increase, but you will be in charge of the nurse station in the future.”