

Chaplain! 33

Chapter 33 A Doctor Or A Butcher

"God damn it! Shut the f**k up!"

"You are a doctor, not a butcher! You don't have the right to sacrifice another person's life!"

Oliver Walker stepped forward with his bloodshot eyes and grabbed onto James Floss's collar as he screamed, "F**k! Don't you know that once the ventilator is taken from the patient with respiratory failure, he would die immediately? Don't you know?!"

Everyone at the scene...

Turned quiet!

They didn't think that the man whom Emilia found would have such a huge temper!

"I know!"

James Floss's blood pressure was rising as well, "But, who am I doing this for?!"

"If your daughter doesn't get the ventilator, she would not survive the night! There is only half an hour left till she gets another attack!"

"If she dies and it pisses off Leon Williams, the entire First Hospital will be shut down!"

"There will no longer be the First Hospital of Colorado! There will be even fewer medical resources and only more people will be hurt because of this!"

There were no other sounds in the corridor!

Emilia turned mute!

The old woman kept quiet!

Oliver Walker was just speechless!

James Floss was the only one whose chest was moving frantically as he screamed, "Anyone here would be allowed to judge me or even sue me!

"But not you! You are the reason why I had to do this!

"I, James Floss, might only be an ordinary man, but I uphold benevolence!

"You can have me executed after this when everything is over. Colorado can survive without James Floss, but it can never survive without the First Hospital!"

Then, Oliver Walker slowly released James Floss. This was because he could see how determined James was.

Each of these words came from the bottom of his heart.

"Why didn't you tell me?!"

"Why did you have to hide it from me?!"

Oliver Walker's questions were now useless. This was because he could already guess what James Floss was afraid of.

But, he wasn't only a father. Oliver Walker was also a doctor!

He was the successor of Celestial Medicine!

"He's just faking it!"

"Damn! They're so shameless! They are the ones at fault but are still trying to make themselves look good!!"

"If you're that great, why don't you give up on the ventilator?!"action

"..."

Everyone else assumed that Oliver Walker was just putting on a show!

He was definitely acting!

With the current situation, it was clear that between the old woman's son and Oliver Walker's daughter, only one of them was allowed to live.

Oliver and Emilia already had the ventilator. How would they give up on their own daughter and give hope to a stranger?

This was humanity!

This was something inevitable!

"Her son never had a chance!!"

James Floss shook his head in disappointment as he scoffed, "Other than sending god here, what have I done wrong for doing so?"

After saying that, he fell onto the ground like a body without a soul.

Respiratory failure meant the person's life was already coming to an end. He would only be able to survive by being on the ventilator, but he would never recover from it.

The old woman thought that her son would still be able to live!

At this point, everyone at the scene was tearing up!

This parent was sending off her child to heaven!

According to what James Floss was saying, even if they gave up on the ventilator, the old woman's son would not have any hope left.

"Aunty, I can promise you!

"I can promise you with my life that as long as your son is still alive, I will be able to make sure that nothing happens to him!"

Oliver Walker was feeling extremely guilty as he looked at the woman's face which was filled with tears.

Especially when he saw how hopeless those eyes were, he felt uncomfortable.

"How could you make that promise?!"

Emilia screamed in rage, "You can't even save your own daughter! How could you be so thick-skinned to say such things?!"

She cried!

The woman who had been in a nervous state had now lost it completely!

No matter what the truth was and what will happen after this, she would have to carry the title of a murderer for the rest of her life!

'Tap tap tap...'

Suddenly, in the quiet corridor, there were haste footsteps that ran toward them.

"Move! Move aside!"

Hendric Smith had long disregarded his image. His master was summoning him in such an urgent manner. It meant that something extremely dangerous must have happened.