

Chapter 288 I Will Kill You

The crowd shouted and roared.

The fat male director always acted as he pleased. He had authority in the hospital, and his family had some power.

Many of the doctors present knew the wrong things he had done but had turned a blind eye to it. If it didn't affect them directly, they pretended not to notice.

Until today, when it was publicly acknowledged.

Sweat poured from the director's brow. He pointed at the doctor.

"How dare you? You're talking nonsense. It's slander!"

"I can go through each abuse in turn if you wish. You know it isn't slander. I have evidence." The doctor held up a pile of documents. "These are records of all the bribes the director accepted. Recently, he admitted a transfer patient from another hospital after they paid him one hundred thousand dollars."

One hundred thousand dollars! The doctors were shocked to hear that.

Every month, a lot of patients had been transferred here. Some of them must have bribed the male director. The amount of money he had received over the years was substantial.

The doctor produced a memory card, her eyes burning with hatred. "I have video and audio recordings. They detail how this scumbag used his power to sleep with nurses and interns who wanted to work at our hospital. I'm also a victim. He has been forcing me to work for him without realizing I've been building evidence against him."

The room was full of noise. Doctors stamped their feet and yelled.

"I can't believe it. How could he do so many terrible things?"

"I thought he was a lascivious man, but he did all that?"

"He has made so much money but is still not satisfied. It should be illegal..."

The male director's eyes were fierce.

He laughed and then became frighteningly quiet. He glared at the microphone in his hand and then jumped off the stage into the audience.

"How dare you slander me, you bitch? I'll beat you to death!" He moved quickly, twisting his fat body to reach the doctor.

He raised the microphone and slammed it down. "I will kill you!"

Crash! The microphone hit a table, making a crack in the surface.

Melissa stood in front of the doctor to protect her, glaring at the ferocious director.

"The evidence is all here," Melissa said calmly. "You should admit your crimes and ask for forgiveness."

"You? How dare you! This is none of your business!" The director clutched his chest and gasped. His mouth trembled.

He pointed at Melissa, a crazy look in his eyes. "This is all you, Melly. You paid her to slander me, didn't you? Is this about revenge for Leilany?"

"If you didn't do anything wrong, why are you afraid?" Melissa snapped. "You deserve everything you get. Turn yourself in, or..."

"I'll kill you!"

The director's eyes were bloodshot. He waved the microphone about as if he had lost his mind.

The meeting room was in chaos. Doctors were running toward the exits.

Peter hid behind a pillar and refused to come out.

Melissa pushed the doctor out of the way of the director's attack.

"Melly, watch out!"

Just before the microphone hit Melissa, Lukas appeared and kicked the director.



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