Chapter 1001 Operation

Seeing Julie looking a bit better, Liam let out a sigh of relief.

He quickly slid her back into the ice coffin, then dashed to the nearby hospital with the coffin on his back.

Shayla, spotting Liam leaving, stuck close behind.

They soon reached Rosefinch Hospital in Pleeyson.

But as soon as they stepped in, the receptionist stopped them in their tracks.

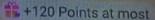
"What's with the coffin?" the receptionist asked, eyeing Liam suspiciously.

"I need an operating room, pronto. I'll pay ten times the usual fee. Can you help?" Liam cut to the chase, not in the mood for any delay.

The receptionist gave him an incredulous look. "You look like a mess. You're lying, right? How could you afford that much money? I don't buy your story. Get out before I call security!" she snapped.

Feeling the pressure, Liam was about to explain when the receptionist made the call.

Surrounded by guards, Liam's expression hardened.



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Surrounded by guards, Liam's expression hardened.

If they wouldn't help, he would have to take action himself.

His eyes narrowed as he prepared for a confrontation.

"Liam, stop! This hospital is tied to Rosefinch Tower. If you start trouble, it'll only get worse. Trust me, I'll figure something out," Shayla quickly said, sensing Liam's determination.

Liam gripped his fists, glanced at Shayla, and nodded, agreeing to hold off, keeping his anxiety in check.

Just as Shayla was about to work her magic, the hospital's director, a Primogem Warrior tied to Rosefinch Tower, strolled over.

He sensed a strong life force coming from the coffin as he passed.

Stopping in his tracks, he peered curiously at the coffin behind Liam.

He felt something special about what Liam was carrying and offered his assistance. "Hey, what's going on here? Need a hand?"

Liam, clocking the guy as a Primogem Warrior and seeing how everyone respected him, knew the guy was a big deal.

He also caught the director's keen interest in the

coffin and figured he was intrigued by Julie's energy.

Without responding to him, Liam waited for the director's next move.

The receptionist spoke up, filling the director in.

After learning what had happened, the director said, "Hey, I'm the director of this hospital. Your situation looks urgent. Need a room? I can also provide you with the staff."

Liam caught on that the director wanted a closer look at the coffin, more accurately, Julie.

"Thanks for the room. No need for extra staff. I got this," Liam replied.

Following the director's lead, Liam took the coffin into the operating room.

As Liam gazed calmly at Julie, his mind whirled with plans for her treatment.

The top priority was figuring out what was fueling the powerful energy in her heart.

He took a deep breath, slipped on sterile gloves, adjusted the operating light, and got to work.

With a steady hand, he made a precise incision, cracking open Julie's chest.

Peering inside her ribcage, he spotted a vivid green glow pulsating within.

Liam's expression turned grave. He knew this glow was the root of Julie's remarkable vitality.

But what happened next caught him off guard.

The moment the green light hit the air, it sparked to

