

War God 44

Chapter 44: Shut up if you don't want to die!

"What punishment do you deserve for this!"

At Lin Mu's words, Doctor Meng's expression shifted, and his gaze turned cold.

"Hey, don't you spout nonsense! When have we ever administered anesthesia carelessly? I'll sue you for slander and defamation, so watch your mouth!" the young nurse scolded, her hands on her hips.

"Doctor Meng, this guy is just deliberately looking for trouble. I'll call security and have them throw him out!" the young nurse said, turning to call for someone.

"Fine. Go ahead. I'd like to see who dares to stop me today," Lin Mu said, his voice booming like a great bell, so powerful it made the young nurse stagger, nearly falling to the ground.

"You..." The nurse's face flushed with shame and anger. She pointed at Lin Mu's nose and snapped, "Why are you yelling? What do you take this place for? A public market?"

"I'd advise you to lower your hand if you wish to live," Lin Mu said, glancing at her with cold indifference.

This young nurse was clearly shielding Doctor Meng, constantly taunting and scolding him. Lin Mu could have ignored all of that, but for someone to dare point a finger at him, a magnificent Emperor Zun... Do they truly believe I, the Grazing Emperor, have no temper?

His indifferent expression, combined with a powerful and profound aura, made the young nurse's heart tremble. In that instant, she felt a fear reminiscent of seeing a lion at the zoo as a child. No, it was far more terrifying than that!

The nurse turned pale and hid behind Doctor Meng, shivering.

"Heh, what's so impressive about bullying a young woman?" Doctor Meng said with disdain. "For a grown man to pick on a girl like this... you're a disgrace to all men."

As he spoke, he shot a triumphant glance at Qin Luoli. The more Lin Mu acted this way, the more Doctor Meng disdained him. He's completely unworthy of standing next to Qin Luoli.

"Exactly! Doctor Meng is the best. Not only is he a brilliant doctor, but he's also a true gentleman," the young nurse chimed in, emboldened by Doctor Meng's support.

"Brilliant doctor?" Lin Mu said coolly. "If he were truly brilliant, would he dare to operate on the patient inside without even having a clear grasp of her condition?"

"You... Don't you dare make things up!" Doctor Meng's eyes flickered with panic, but he maintained a façade of calm. "If you won't sign, then fine! I won't do the surgery!"

As he spoke, Doctor Meng began to take off his surgical gown, alarming the nurse.

"Doctor Meng, the patient is in critical condition! Only you can save her!" the young nurse pleaded, tugging on his arm. "Let's not stoop to his level. We need to stabilize the patient first."

Though she despised Lin Mu, her professional duty to save lives came first. It was her calling.

"Hmph!" Doctor Meng snorted coldly. "If you want me to save the patient, he can kneel and beg me!"

Qin Luoli's expression changed slightly at his words. This Doctor Meng... he's really pushing it.

"Hmph. So much for being a 'highly skilled doctor' with 'gentlemanly conduct.' Is this what that looks like?" Qin Luoli couldn't help but retort.

"You..." The young nurse's face turned red, but she was at a loss for words. After all, she had been the one to say those things, only for Doctor Meng to demand someone kneel.

Stung by Qin Luoli's retort, the nurse's face reddened, and she snapped back, "It's your own fault for offending Doctor Meng! If you want to save the patient, either find someone better or get on your knees!"

The commotion had drawn a small crowd of passersby, who now stood watching the scene unfold. As the story spread, some mocked Lin Mu for being arrogant, while others criticized the hospital for its callousness. Opinions were varied.

Just then, a doctor burst out of the operating room. "Doctor Meng, this is bad! The patient is hemorrhaging again! If we don't operate now and clear the blood from her abdominal cavity, her life will be in danger!"

"What?" Doctor Meng's face paled. If the patient died, he would also be held responsible.

With that in mind, he turned to Lin Mu. "Sign this now! Otherwise, I'm not doing the surgery!"

"What? The family hasn't signed yet?" The doctor who had just arrived glared at Lin Mu and snapped, "What are you people doing? Don't you understand that time is life?"

Qin Luoli gently tugged at Lin Mu's sleeve. "Lin Mu, let's just sign it for now. We can transfer Mom to another hospital after the surgery is over." She was also unhappy with the hospital, but with her mother-in-law urgently needing surgery, now wasn't the time to be stubborn.

"Hurry up and sign!" the nurse snapped, thrusting the surgical consent form at Lin Mu.

"Out of my way!"

However, Lin Mu didn't even glance at the nurse. He shoved Doctor Meng aside and strode toward the operating room.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to force your way into the operating room?" Doctor Meng roared.

"Security! Security! Get this guy out of here!" the young nurse screamed.

"Kid, don't cause trouble!"

Two security guards who had just arrived rushed forward, grabbing for Lin Mu's shoulders to subdue him.

"Get lost!"

Lin Mu simply shrugged. A burst of hidden energy erupted from his shoulders, sending the two guards stumbling backward as if they'd been electrocuted. They collapsed to the ground, their faces filled with shock.

"You dare to fight back? You're asking to die!" one of the guards yelled, scrambling to his feet. He pulled a rubber baton from his belt and swung it viciously at Lin Mu's head.

"Be careful!" Qin Luoli cried out.

"You're the one asking to die."

Lin Mu's eyes turned to ice. He spun and delivered a kick.

BANG!

The kick slammed into the guard's chest, sending him flying seven or eight meters before he crashed heavily to the ground, unable to rise.

Everyone stared, their faces filled with shock. That guy... he's so strong! He sent a man flying that far with a single kick. He must be a martial artist, right?

"You... How audacious!" Doctor Meng stammered, snapping out of his stupor as he pointed a trembling finger at Lin Mu.

SLAP!

Lin Mu's hand flashed out, striking Doctor Meng across the face. "Shut up if you don't want to die," he stated indifferently.

With that, Lin Mu walked straight into the operating room, leaving behind a crowd of dumbstruck onlookers.

Doctor Meng... actually got hit? He's the star doctor of this hospital, respected by so many people, and today he got slapped? Who on earth is that guy? How could he be so bold? Isn't he afraid of what the hospital will do to him?

"You dare hit me?" Doctor Meng clutched his face and shrieked. "You actually dared to hit me?! I'll kill you!"

He was incandescent with rage. Being slapped in public by Lin Mu was the ultimate humiliation.

"Doctor Meng, are you alright?" the young nurse asked, rushing forward in concern.

"Get lost!"

Doctor Meng shoved her aside and stormed off, growling with venom, "You just wait. If I don't destroy you today, my surname isn't Meng!"