

War God 45

Chapter 45 He is My Husband, Qin Luoli!

"Hurry, go find the director and the dean!" one of the doctors shouted.

The others quickly sprang into action. They first sent the two security guards for a check-up, then summoned all the other guards to surround the operating room.

"Go in there! Drag that punk out and give him a beating!" a portly, middle-aged man roared with fury, leading a group to charge forward.

He was a director at the hospital and had a good relationship with the Meng Family. Now that Meng Liang had been publicly slapped in his own hospital, he would have to give up his position as director if the culprit wasn't severely punished!

Meng Liang's status was nothing ordinary. It was even rumored that he was about to become a disciple of the Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang. At that point, Meng Liang would become the face of the hospital. If Lin Mu wasn't taught a harsh lesson, it would not only be a blow to Meng Liang's reputation, but his own career as director would also be over.

"You can't go in!" Qin Luoli suddenly blocked the director's path. While she felt Lin Mu was wrong to strike someone, Doctor Meng had gone too far by demanding Lin Mu kneel and beg for his medical assistance, and then calling security to beat him. Getting slapped by Lin Mu was exactly what he deserved!

As Lin Mu's wife, in name at least, she had to stand by his side no matter what.

"Get out of the way, or I'll have you beaten too!" the director raged. A patient's family was causing a scene, publicly assaulting a doctor, and even storming an operating room. In his thirty-plus years as a doctor, he had never seen such audacity.

"Go ahead. I'm Qin Luoli, President of Qin Corporation. I dare you to try," Qin Luoli said coldly, staring at the director without yielding an inch.

"I don't care what corporation or president you are. You really think I wouldn't dare—"

The director stopped mid-sentence. His expression changed dramatically as he stared at Qin Luoli and shrieked, "What? You're Qin Luoli, the President of Qin Corporation?!"

Those who didn't recognize the name began to ask around in hushed tones. When they learned that Qin Corporation was one of the top 500 enterprises in the country, the way they looked at Qin Luoli changed completely.

At that moment, the director grasped the gravity of the situation and wished he could strangle Meng Liang.

Meng Liang, oh Meng Liang, how could you be so impulsive? You didn't even bother to find out who the patient's family was!

In truth, he already knew the gist of what had happened. It was simply a case of Meng Liang making things difficult for the patient's family, which had led to this outcome. Of course, he knew Meng Liang's character: young, arrogant, and conceited.

He came from a good family and had always excelled academically. After graduating from Medical University, he joined this hospital. He had some talent for medicine, so the hospital promoted him as their star doctor. This was standard practice for any hospital or major enterprise. However, perhaps because so few people ever dared to offend him, Meng Liang had managed to provoke the President of Qin Corporation today.

"That man just now..." the director asked, grasping at a final sliver of hope.

If Lin Mu had no real connection to Qin Luoli, there might still be a chance to salvage the situation.

Qin Luoli's next words, however, sent his heart plunging into an abyss.

"That is my husband, Lin Mu," Qin Luoli stated coldly. "And the patient is my mother-in-law."

The director nearly collapsed. So that man is the husband of Qin Corporation's President? And the patient is her mother-in-law? He thought frantically. How was he supposed to handle this?

The young nurse's face turned deathly pale with fright. She knew Qin Corporation was in the luxury goods business. Many of her colleagues often discussed the latest handbags and jewelry released by the company that month. As a result, she was well aware of how formidable Qin Corporation was.

But today, she had actually mocked the husband of Qin Corporation's president?

The nurse felt her legs begin to tremble.

The rest of the onlookers, however, wore expressions of pure excitement, as if they were watching a good show.

"Miss Qin, could this all be some kind of misunderstanding?" the director asked, treading carefully.

"A misunderstanding?" Qin Luoli sneered. "I brought my mother-in-law here, and without any family consent, your hospital administered anesthesia and prepared her for surgery. Not only that, but you threatened her family, demanding they kneel and beg for you to perform the operation?"

Qin Luoli stared at the director, her voice rising. "Tell me, what kind of hospital operates like this? I have every reason to suspect this is a fraudulent, unlicensed operation!"

As soon as Qin Luoli's accusation fell, the faces of the entire hospital staff changed. If the hospital were branded as fraudulent, they would be in serious trouble. The public wouldn't bother to distinguish fact from fiction; rumors would inevitably spread that the hospital used its power to bully people.

Wiping sweat from his brow, the director said, "Miss Qin, you can't just make wild accusations like that."

"Wild?" Qin Luoli retorted, pulling out her phone. "I recorded everything your Doctor Meng said just now. Would you like to hear it?"

"No, no need!" The director's face went white. He had no doubt that someone with Meng Liang's personality was perfectly capable of saying and doing exactly that. With so many people watching, the recording would have a devastating impact on the hospital's reputation if it were played aloud.

With this in mind, the director hastily ordered security to disperse the crowd, telling them it was all just a misunderstanding. At this point, he didn't care if they believed him; a formal explanation could be issued later. The key was to placate Qin Luoli.

"Miss Qin, perhaps we could discuss this in my office?" the director proposed tentatively.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm waiting right here," Qin Luoli said, her tone firm.

"But isn't your mother-in-law in critical condition? I'll reassign another doctor—our very best—to perform her surgery. How about that?" the director offered, trying to compromise.

"I don't trust your hospital," Qin Luoli said bluntly.

The director's face flushed with embarrassment, and he stood awkwardly to the side, not daring to say another word.

With Qin Luoli standing guard at the entrance, no one else dared to enter the operating room.

「Inside the Operating Room」

The pungent smell of disinfectant filled the air. As soon as Lin Mu entered, he saw Lady Su lying on the operating table, her body connected to various tubes. She was unconscious from the anesthesia. Several members of the medical staff stared at Lin Mu in surprise.

So this is the guy who slapped Doctor Meng and stormed the operating room?

"Young man, I admire your courage, but this behavior won't help you or the patient," a masked doctor said. He appeared older than the others and had a polite tone.

Lin Mu ignored him. "Who gave my mother anesthesia and said she needed surgery?" he demanded.

The medical staff exchanged glances. The doctor who had just spoken whispered, "It was Doctor Meng. He's the surgeon on this case."

"Hmph." A bone-chilling cold emanated from Lin Mu. Although the operating room was kept at a comfortable temperature, the other doctors couldn't help but shiver.

First, I'll treat my mother. Then I'll deal with him.

Lin Mu stepped forward to examine his mother's condition. After a thorough check, he breathed a sigh of relief.

It turned out Lady Su was unconscious mainly because of her advanced age. Her meridians and cells had begun to degenerate, and her body was too weak to absorb the potent Elixir, causing an adverse reaction. As for the so-called excessive abdominal bleeding, it was simply the impurities being expelled as the cancerous cells were eliminated from her body.

Lin Mu could fix it in a minute.