

War God 46

Chapter 46: Just because you can't do it doesn't mean others can't!

Lin Mu wore a relaxed expression.

Since it was just some aftereffects from the Elixir, it would be easy to resolve.

"Do you have anything like a Silver Needle?" Lin Mu turned and asked the middle-aged doctor.

"What do you need a Silver Needle for?" the doctor asked, startled.

"Just give me one," Lin Mu said without explaining.

"We don't have Silver Needles. Will this do?" The doctor handed over a thin surgical needle, about ten centimeters long.

"It'll do."

Lin Mu only needed to pierce the skin and blood vessels; it didn't have to be a Silver Needle.

Taking the long needle, Lin Mu located several points on Lady Su's body. He observed her ten fingers, her ten toes, her chest, and both ears, confirming he could proceed with the treatment.

Just as Lin Mu was about to insert the needle, the middle-aged doctor grabbed his hand. "What are you doing?"

"I'm treating my mom," Lin Mu said, as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

"You can't!" the middle-aged man exclaimed. "You're not a doctor, don't mess around!"

Lin Mu said, "Who says I'm messing around? If there are any more delays and something happens to my mom, none of you can bear the responsibility!"

The doctor's expression changed, but he stated firmly, "It's precisely because we're responsible for our patients that we can't let you mess around. You've already broken the rules by barging into the operating room. If something happens to the patient because of your recklessness, you'll be breaking the law!"

"I will not allow it!"

Lin Mu scoffed. This doctor is really stubborn.

"Young man, I understand your desperation to save your mother, but you must trust our hospital. Your mother's condition is very complex. Excessive blood in her thoracic cavity is compressing her internal organs and blood vessels. In a serious case, it can cause problems with the Central Pivot, leading to shock or even death!"

The doctor explained earnestly, trying to use words Lin Mu could understand.

"I know what I'm doing."

In any case, this doctor was considering things from the patient's perspective, unlike Meng Liang, so Lin Mu managed to control his temper.

"You know what you're doing? What could you possibly know?" the middle-aged doctor roared. "I've explained everything to you as clearly as I can. Why are you so stubborn?"

"If you stick that needle in her and something happens to the patient, no one can take that responsibility, not even you as a family member!"

"I don't need the hospital to be responsible, and I certainly don't need you to be," Lin Mu said flatly. "But if you continue to obstruct me, don't blame me for what happens next."

"You..." The middle-aged doctor was furious and about to lunge forward, but the other two assistants held him back.

"Forget it. Let him be," a female assistant snorted. "There are surveillance cameras here. If something really happens, it's all on him!"

She'd been annoyed with Lin Mu from the start. He had not only targeted Doctor Meng but had also made such arrogant, outrageous claims.

"This..." the middle-aged doctor said urgently. "No! You two watch him and don't let him do anything rash. I'm going to report to the Director."

The assistant could speak nonsense, but he couldn't. He might not care about the hospital's reputation, but he would absolutely be responsible for the patient's life.

The middle-aged doctor hurried out of the operating room, clearly on his way to find the Director.

Lin Mu, however, ignored him and prepared to insert the needle.

The other two assistants stood aside, watching Lin Mu coldly.

"Kid, Doctor Zhai is an upright man, so he tried to persuade you, but we won't," the female assistant said with a cold laugh. "After all, you're the patient's direct relative. If something really goes wrong, we'll get a slap on the wrist at most. But you? You'll be facing a lawsuit!"

"Exactly! You even dared to hit Doctor Meng. We'll see how you clean up this mess!"

Faced with the two assistants' cold mockery and malicious words, Lin Mu remained unmoved. Not even a flicker of emotion showed in his eyes.

Just two clueless ants. There's no need to argue with them.

Having aimed carefully, Lin Mu picked up the long needle, channeled his qi into it, and swiftly plunged it into one of Lady Su's fingers.

The two assistants froze in shock. They never imagined Lin Mu would actually dare to use the needle.

He's courting death! The patient's condition is extremely complicated right now. If she isn't treated with professional surgical methods, something could easily go wrong!

"Kid, don't be reckless!" one of the assistants yelled, growing nervous. Their earlier threats were just to scare Lin Mu; if something actually happened, their own responsibility would be immense.

But Lin Mu paid them no mind.

Instead, his hands moved like lightning. In the blink of an eye, he had punctured ten small holes in the fingers of Lady Su's right hand.

Dark red blood immediately began to flow rapidly from the wounds.

"Even if you want to die, don't drag us down with you!" the female assistant shrieked, rushing over to grab Lin Mu and pull him away.

"Get lost!"

With a flick of his hand, Lin Mu sent her flying.

"Just because you can't do something doesn't mean others can't! If you don't want to die, shut your mouths!" Lin Mu snapped before continuing with the needling.

This time, Lin Mu chose a different spot, inserting the needle into the toes of Lady Su's left foot.

Several more wounds appeared, blood streaming from them.

In the blink of an eye, all of Lady Su's fingers and toes had been pricked, and blood was flowing freely.

Finally, Lin Mu changed his position again, preparing to insert the needle near both of Lady Su's ears.

「Outside the operating room」

Qin Luoli appeared calm on the surface, but her heart was pounding with anxiety. Lin Mu has been inside for several minutes and hasn't come out. And that doctor rushed out earlier saying he was going to find the Director... Lin Mu must have done something. Oh, Lin Mu, please don't do anything reckless. Her mind was in a turmoil, and she didn't know what to do.

"The Director is here!"

Someone shouted, and the crowd parted. In the lead was a tall, middle-aged man in a Zhongshan suit. He had an imposing air and a naturally authoritative expression. Several hospital administrators accompanied him, walking deferentially by his side.

"Who is that? Even the hospital director is personally accompanying him. Could he be some major figure?"

"I don't know, but he must have a powerful background."

Several nurses whispered among themselves, their eyes filled with shock.

"Director Li, I finally found you!"

Just then, Doctor Zhai ran over, sweating profusely and panting for breath. He had just gone to the director's office to find him, but was told the director had left to receive someone. He rushed back outside, only to learn that the director had already begun his inspection of the operating rooms, so he had frantically chased after them.

"Doctor Zhai, what is all the hurry? Watch your image!" Director Li was a man in his fifties dressed in a suit, his hair immaculately styled. Seeing Doctor Zhai's frantic state, he couldn't help but chide him.

"Director, it's like this..."

Just as Doctor Zhai was about to speak, the department chief rushed over. "Director Li, it's nothing serious."

"What do you mean, 'nothing serious'?" Doctor Zhai fumed. "A family member has stormed the operating room and is trying to operate on the patient, and you call that nothing serious?"

"What?" Director Li's expression darkened. He roared, "That's absolute madness!"