

War God 47

Chapter 47 You're Seeking Death!

"How could you let a patient's relative barge into the operating room?"

Director Li was about to explode with anger. He had accompanied this very important person on a tour of the hospital today, hoping the VIP would choose his facility. But now, such an incident had occurred. What would people think? They would say his hospital's management was incompetent and that it didn't prioritize patient safety. Worse, if this important person escalated the matter, he, the director, could prepare to resign in disgrace.

"Where are the security guards? Get the patient's relative out of there! And who is today's attending physician? Bring them to me as well!" Director Li thundered, heedless of the formal occasion.

"This..." The department head looked troubled, unsure how to explain.

"What is it? Get it done now!" Director Li roared.

"Director, not only did the patient's relative break into the operating room, but he also assaulted our security guards," the department head said, his head bowed, not daring to meet Director Li's eyes. He could already imagine the director's fury.

"What?" Director Li was stunned for a moment, then flew into a rage. "Outrageous! The absolute audacity!"

"Not only that, but the patient's relative is trying to perform acupuncture on the patient. He's in the operating room right now," Doctor Zhai added.

"What?! How could you all let this happen!" Director Li was on the verge of losing his mind, already dreading what would come next.

"Heh. Director Li, your hospital is truly something else," the middle-aged man beside him suddenly remarked. He was smiling, but his eyes were like ice.

"Mr. Guan, please, let me explain..." Director Li's expression changed drastically. Just as he began to speak, the man cut him off.

"Explain? What is there to explain? Don't you dare tell me that in your hospital, patients' family members can just wander into an operating room and start treating patients themselves."

Director Li trembled, his face deathly pale as sweat beaded on his forehead. "Mr. Guan, it's not like that," he said hurriedly. "Our hospital has always been well-managed. We are a key Grade A, Class II hospital in the city. Today's incident was a complete accident."

"An accident?" Mr. Guan said coldly. "How convenient."

"You should be well aware of Elder Guan's status. He is a native of River City, which is why he rejected the arrangements made for him by his superiors and insisted on returning here for treatment. He chose your hospital out of respect for you. After a display like this, what am I supposed to report back to the Elder?"

Hearing this, Director Li nearly collapsed. Which bastard dared to sabotage me like this?! Elder Guan was a man of such stature that a single stomp of his foot could make all of Huaxia tremble. Most crucially, he had the ear of the highest authority—the kind of man who could gain a direct audience with the nation's leader. One phone call from Elder Guan, and his career as director would be over!

"What do you people get paid for?! Where is the attending physician? Didn't he know enough to stop this?" Director Li yelled, his eyes bloodshot.

"Doctor Zhai, you are undeniably responsible for this," Director Li said, turning a cold gaze on him. "If you don't give me a satisfactory explanation, you can pack your things and leave the hospital."

Doctor Zhai was stunned. "Director, Doctor Meng is the attending physician."

"I don't care who the attending physician is, they can get the hell... What? Which Doctor Meng?" Director Li suddenly realized something was wrong.

"Meng Liang. Doctor Meng Liang," Doctor Zhai replied.

"What?" Director Li was so shocked he almost coughed up blood. Meng Liang, you useless trash!
"Where is that brat? Drag him out here and beat him!"

Just then, Meng Liang returned. Behind him trailed a dozen burly men, all of them wearing venomous expressions.

"Meng Liang, you..." Seeing him, Director Li's fury ignited. If it weren't for this useless piece of trash, Meng Liang, the patient's relative would never have made it into the operating room!

"Director Li, perfect timing!" Meng Liang's face lit up when he saw the director. "Some little bastard had the nerve to force his way into the operating room and even hit me. Don't you worry about a thing. I will personally take care of this!"

"Get in there and beat him up!" Meng Liang shouted. He clearly didn't care that this was a hospital, and to act so brazenly in front of the director and others was the very definition of arrogance. The dozen or so large men were all hired thugs he had summoned, their capabilities self-evident.

Hmph. You dare hit me? I'll skin you alive today!

The dozen burly men were indeed fearless. They shoved Qin Luoli, who was blocking the doorway, aside and stormed into the operating room.

Qin Luoli fell to the ground, her face deathly pale as she watched the scene unfold.

"This is madness! Absolute madness!" Director Li felt like his head was about to explode as he roared in a fury.

"Don't worry, Director. I'll be sure to teach that maniac who dares to cause trouble in our hospital a harsh lesson!" Meng Liang sneered. In his entire life, no one had ever dared to hit him, let alone slap him across the face.

"You..." Hearing Meng Liang's words, Director Li's eyes went red. He felt a murderous urge to kill the man right then and there.

But at that very moment, a loud noise erupted from the room.

BOOM!

A figure was sent flying backward out of the operating room, smashing through the doors and landing right in front of Director Li and the others. There was a clear footprint sunken into the man's chest, looking as if his sternum had been shattered. Who could possibly have the strength to kick a grown man and send him flying like that?

THUD! THUD! THUD!

"AHHH!"

A series of dull impacts that made everyone's heart stop was followed by a flurry of agonized screams, which then abruptly fell silent.

TAP. TAP. TAP.

Footsteps sounded, and a figure walked out slowly from the operating room.

It was Lin Mu.

Behind him, two assistants stumbled out, supporting each other. Their faces were a mixture of shock, fear, awe, and worship.

With just a few needles, Lin Mu had actually cured the patient! Not only was the accumulated blood in the chest cavity drained, but all complications had also vanished completely. The patient's vital signs couldn't have been better. Just as Lin Mu finished, those thugs had stormed in and rushed him. But then, the man just turned and kicked, sending one of the large, burly men flying out of the room. Who

on earth is this man? His medical skills are god-like, his martial prowess is formidable, and he's so dominant and decisive. He's just too cool!

Lin Mu stepped out of the operating room. When he saw Qin Luoli on the ground, a palpable chill instantly enveloped the entire hospital corridor.

Everyone shivered involuntarily.

He helped Qin Luoli to her feet, his expression as cold as ice.

"That's him! Get him!" Meng Liang bellowed the moment he saw Lin Mu. His face was a mask of savagery, his eyes filled with venom.

The remaining thugs exchanged a look and charged forward.

"If you insist on courting death, then I shall grant your wish!"

A dangerous glint flashed in Lin Mu's eyes. His figure blurred, and he reappeared directly in front of one of the thugs.

He raised his hand and threw a punch.

BOOM!

A single strike was all it took to knock the thug unconscious.