

War God 50

Chapter 50: Why should give you face?

"What exactly is going on?"

Director Li had forgotten all about dealing with Meng Liang. Instead, he grabbed Doctor Zhai and questioned him in detail.

Doctor Zhai recounted the general situation, and the two assistants added their parts. After they finished, Doctor Zhai sighed. "When the patient was brought in, her condition was already critical. Not only was there a large amount of blood in her abdominal cavity, but there were also other complications."

"Furthermore, I discovered that the patient has late-stage cancer and was in very poor health. But when I checked just now, the accumulated blood was gone, the complications had disappeared, and even her cancer cells were rapidly vanishing," Doctor Zhai said, his voice filled with disbelief.

"How is that possible?"

Director Li's face was a mask of shock. He immediately ordered Doctor Zhai, "Arrange a ward right away! Prepare to give the patient a full, comprehensive examination!"

"I have to confirm if this is true!"

Director Li's voice was urgent. If this was real, it was either a miracle from the patient herself, or Lin Mu was a Divine Doctor with profound medical skill.

But he was more inclined to believe the former.

Even if Lin Mu knew some medicine, it was impossible for him to make a late-stage cancer patient's cells disappear so quickly.

"Alright, I'll go arrange it immediately!" Doctor Zhai agreed and turned to leave.

"Wait."

Just then, Lin Mu suddenly spoke.

"You must be Mr. Lin. Rest assured, our hospital will arrange the best ward and the finest medical equipment to help your mother undergo a thorough examination!" Director Li said with a smile.

Regardless of whether Lin Mu's medical skills were truly heaven-defying, the simple fact that he was Qin Luoli's husband was enough for Director Li to treat him with the utmost seriousness.

Lin Mu shook his head and said coolly, "You seem to have misunderstood me."

"I never agreed to let your hospital perform any examinations."

Lin Mu continued, "Once my mother wakes up, I'm taking her home."

"That's unacceptable!" Director Li blurted out. Realizing his tone was too eager, he softened it. "Mr. Lin, I know you have a misunderstanding with our hospital, but please believe me, I will give you a satisfactory explanation!"

"Misunderstanding?" Lin Mu said coldly. "I don't think it's a misunderstanding at all."

"When my mother wakes up, we're leaving."

Lin Mu's resolute stance left Director Li in an awkward position. This was a golden opportunity, but Lin Mu's dissatisfaction with the hospital was causing him to lose it.

Thinking of this, Director Li shot a cold glare at Meng Liang. "Meng Liang, you offended the patient's family and even hired thugs to publicly assault them. I believe you are no longer fit to be a doctor. I will report this and have your medical license revoked!"

For anyone in the medical profession, having one's license revoked meant they could never practice medicine again. This was a devastating blow to Meng Liang.

"No!" Meng Liang shrieked in shock. "Director Li, on what grounds? You're going to revoke my license over such a trivial matter?"

"A trivial matter?" Director Li snorted, his voice filled with anger. "Do you have any idea how much damage this has caused our hospital's reputation? The amount of trouble you've caused the patient and her family?"

"If anything had happened to her, I'd like to see how you would explain yourself!"

Meng Liang glared at Lin Mu with pure venom, his face twisting in a sneer. "How can the life of some old hag compare to me, Meng Liang? I'm from the Meng Family!"

"Insolence!" Enraged, Director Li raised his hand to strike.

"You dare hit me?" Meng Liang stared coldly at the director and chuckled. "It's not that I look down on you, but if you lay a single finger on me, I guarantee the health department will be here to investigate you by tomorrow."

Director Li froze. He knew very well that his own record wasn't perfectly clean. Even if it were, the higher-ups had countless ways to get to him if they wanted to. And so, he hesitated.

"What a sharp-tongued, arrogant bully. In all my years, I, a man named Guan, have never encountered your like!"

At that moment, the man surnamed Guan suddenly spoke. His voice was strong and powerful, with a will of iron.

"My Meng Family has the power to back it up. You got a problem with that?" Meng Liang said, looking at the man with smug pride.

Director Li's face paled, and he desperately tried to signal Meng Liang with his eyes. But Meng Liang didn't notice at all.

"Hahaha!" The man roared with laughter. "In this world, there is no one my Guan Family has ever yielded to!"

"Young man, is this how Meng Delin teaches your generation? To be so arrogant and ignorant, to treat human life as if it were grass?"

That single sentence made Meng Liang's expression change instantly.

"You know my grandfather?"

The man smiled faintly. "Meng Delin, that old coot. All these years and he still hasn't changed. Even his descendants are just like him, holding no regard for the lives of others."

"It seems I'll have to have someone look into this Meng Delin," the man said calmly, his hands clasped behind his back.

"You dare insult my grandfather? Who do you think you are? You think you can investigate him just because you say so?" Meng Liang raged, a sneer of contempt on his face.

"Who I am isn't important. You just need to remember that I am from the Guan Family of River City!" the man said, his cold gaze fixed on Meng Liang like a tiger revealing its fangs.

"The Guan Family of River City?" Meng Liang racked his brain but came up with nothing. He snorted. "And here I thought you were someone important, but I've never even heard of you. You're beneath my notice."

Director Li felt like he was going to have a stroke. Meng Liang, you're bringing ruin upon the Meng Family!

"Is that so?" The man smiled faintly, then took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Meng Delin. I want a thorough investigation into him," he said into the phone, then hung up.

But Director Li knew. The Meng Family is finished.

"All talk," Meng Liang scoffed, turning his attention to Lin Mu. "So they say you know medicine? I don't buy it. After all, my status is something you could never even imagine."

"Idiot."

To this, Lin Mu offered only one word.

"You..."

Meng Liang was incandescent with rage, looking as if he wanted to tear Lin Mu to pieces.

"Young friend, would you do me the honor of allowing your mother to be examined at the hospital?" the man asked, turning to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu sized up the man before him. His speech, his mannerisms, his entire bearing—all of it screamed that he was no ordinary person.

But...

Lin Mu said flatly, "Why should I do you a favor?"

The man was stunned, clearly not expecting such a response.

"Mr. Lin, this is Mr. Guan! He's—" Director Li began to explain, his voice full of urgency.

"I'm not interested in who he is," Lin Mu interrupted, his gaze fixed on Director Li. "Right now, I just want to take my mother and leave. May I?"

Though he phrased it as a question, his stance was perfectly clear.