

War God 51

Chapter 51: Medical Skills Reach the Heavens!

"Rest assured, our hospital will cover all expenses," Director Li said hastily. "In fact, you can make any request you want."

He was desperate to give Lady Su a full examination and confirm if this was real. If it was, this would be a major entry on his record of achievements.

"Money?" Lin Mu looked at Director Li as if he were an idiot.

"Er..." Director Li was suddenly embarrassed. The Qin Corporation was one of the largest enterprises in River City and a top 500 company nationwide. Would they be short on money? He was simply humiliating himself.

"Young brother, may I have a word in private?" the man suddenly asked.

Lin Mu glanced at him and nodded.

The two stepped aside, and Lin Mu spoke first. "If you have something to say, say it."

"Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Guan Xinhe, of the Guan Family," Guan Xinhe said with a smile, his eyes fixed on Lin Mu.

But Lin Mu remained perfectly calm, showing not even a flicker of emotion. This surprised Guan Xinhe.

Has this young man never heard of the Guan Family, or is he just so shrewd that he betrays no emotion? He leaned toward the former explanation. After all, Lin Mu is only in his twenties. Though he has some skills and is quite capable in a fight, he shouldn't be able to control his emotions so precisely. In this country, only *that* Guan Family would dare to introduce themselves as such.

"Say what you have to say quickly. I'm busy," Lin Mu said, a hint of impatience in his voice.

This only confirmed Guan Xinhe's suspicion. Lin Mu is just a young man, after all. He wasn't angry, though. It's normal for capable young men to have a bit of pride. In fact, he rather admired this pride in Lin Mu. Neither subservient nor overbearing, he holds true to himself.

It's a shame he's a little too old. Otherwise, I would have recruited him to serve the nation and build a legacy. Guan Xinhe suddenly shook his head, scoffing at his own wild thought. Serve under me, Guan Xinhe? Lin Mu isn't qualified! His performance just now was admirable, but that's all it was.

"I'd like to ask, young brother, how are your medical skills?" Guan Xinhe asked, looking at Lin Mu intently. This was the answer he most wanted to know.

"They're alright," Lin Mu replied coolly.

"Alright?" Guan Xinhe was stunned for a moment, then a wave of disappointment washed over him. Indeed, even if Lin Mu knows some medicine, just how skilled could he possibly be?

"Anything else?" Lin Mu asked.

Though Guan Xinhe was disappointed, he still spoke up. "I know you're displeased with that Meng fellow. Naturally, I am also very dissatisfied with his character."

"Are you trying to plead for him?" Lin Mu's eyes narrowed slightly.

At that moment, Guan Xinhe felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up, and his heart skipped a beat.

"Not at all," Guan Xinhe said meaningfully. "I just want to say that you don't need to personally trouble yourself with Meng Liang, because the Meng Family is on the verge of collapse."

That single sentence was very revealing. Lin Mu understood without needing to guess. This Guan Xinhe is no simple man. Could he be from *that* Guan Family? Thinking this, Lin Mu looked at Guan Xinhe again.

"Understood," Lin Mu nodded. "Thanks for the information."

Guan Xinhe's intent was clear: since the Meng Family was about to fall, there was no need for Lin Mu to act personally. He just had to wait.

"Since that's the case, allow me to offer you a word of advice as well," said Lin Mu.

"Oh? Please, go on," Guan Xinhe said, his interest piqued.

Lin Mu thought for a moment before slowly saying, "Where forests rise, do not enter. Where waters flow, do not cross. Heed not this warning, and you will bring ruin upon yourself and others!"

"Is this... fortune-telling?" Guan Xinhe was taken aback, then said dismissively, "I don't believe in that nonsense!"

Having lived a life of strife and conquest, Guan Xinhe only ever believed in his own strength, not the ramblings of some Fortune Teller. Furthermore, he was a staunch materialist.

"I can't help it if you don't believe me," Lin Mu said. "However, in light of what you told me, I can give you something else."

Lin Mu took an object out from within his coat. "This is a little something I made myself. As long as you're still breathing, taking this will save your life."

"I cannot accept this," Guan Xinhe said solemnly. It wasn't because he believed Lin Mu was deceiving him, but because of his principle: to never accept a reward he hadn't earned.

"Just take it. You might need it," Lin Mu said. With that, he turned and left.

Just then, Lady Su, who had woken up, was waiting for Lin Mu while being supported by Qin Luoli.

"Let's go," Lin Mu said, supporting Lady Su. He gave Guan Xinhe a nod before they left the hospital.

From beginning to end, he never went to look for Meng Liang. He believed Guan Xinhe wouldn't lie to him. The Meng Family was finished.

Meng Liang watched Lin Mu leave, a venomous look in his eyes. That pretentious brat. Just you wait, I'll teach you a proper lesson! So what if they're the Qin Corporation? As long as I do it secretly and no one finds out, what can they do to me?!

With this in mind, Meng Liang prepared to leave. But just then, his phone rang. He pulled it out and saw, to his surprise, that it was his grandfather calling.

"You little bastard, what kind of trouble have you caused now?" a roar came through the phone.

Meng Liang froze. Does Grandfather know about this?

"Grandfather, please don't be so angry. Listen to my explanation..." Meng Liang said with a strained smile.

"Explain, my ass! Get your worthless hide back here right now! You're going to be the death of the Meng Family!" Meng Delin roared furiously into the phone.

Meng Liang was stunned, a sense of dread creeping into his heart. He suddenly recalled Guan Xinhe's phone call from earlier.

At that moment, Doctor Zhai rushed over with a stack of documents, shouting, "Director, I found it! I found it!"

Doctor Zhai was visibly excited, waving the documents in his hand. "That patient from earlier... she had an examination at one of our affiliated hospitals! There's a file on record. I just checked and pulled all of it."

Director Li's face lit up.

"And there's this!" Doctor Zhai produced another examination report, saying mysteriously, "A moment ago, I secretly ran a test on the patient. Guess what I found?"

"Stop being so dramatic! The suspense is killing me, out with it!" Director Li looked like he wanted to throttle Doctor Zhai.

"Director, sir, you'd better see for yourself," Doctor Zhai chuckled.

Director Li snatched the documents and scanned through them quickly. Then, a complex medley of emotions—shock, excitement, regret—flashed across his face.

"How is this possible? How can this be possible!" Director Li mumbled, clutching the report.

"Director, you're not seeing things! The patient's cancer cells are disappearing at an incredible rate! I quietly asked when she woke up. The reason her cancer cells are vanishing is that her son gave her a longan-sized pill, which is also why she fell unconscious. Lin Mu... he's a true Divine Doctor!" Doctor Zhai exclaimed excitedly.

"What? Say that again!"

Suddenly, Doctor Zhai's vision blurred. An unnervingly fast figure appeared before him and grabbed him by the collar. It was Guan Xinhe.

"I... I said Lin Mu's medical skills are heaven-defying! I've never seen anything like it in my life. He's even more incredible than any modern-day Divine Doctor," Doctor Zhai stammered.

Guan Xinhe shuddered. He released Doctor Zhai, his gaze falling upon the white pill in his hand, his heart reeling in shock.