

War God 52

Chapter 52: Leave Your Life Behind!

Just a moment ago, Guan Xinhe had planned to throw the elixir away. He had never believed in so-called fortune-telling or miraculous medicines. To him, they were all fraudulent. But now, this tiny elixir could actually cure a late-stage cancer patient?

This...

"Are you sure you haven't made a mistake in your examination?" Guan Xinhe looked at Doctor Zhai seriously.

"Absolutely certain!"

Although he didn't know why Guan Xinhe was so agitated, Doctor Zhai still explained, "I detected many medicinal components in the patient's body, but because time was so tight, I didn't have the chance to conduct an analysis." He sounded a bit regretful as he said this.

Then he turned to Meng Liang in a rage and said, "If it weren't for a certain someone's arrogance, that patient would be undergoing a thorough examination in our hospital right now. We might have even solved a major medical mystery because of it. Meng Liang, your mistake is inexcusable!"

Director Li roared in fury, "Get this man out of the hospital!"

Two security guards came over and began to escort Meng Liang away.

"No, impossible!"

Meng Liang's heart was shaken to its core. He couldn't believe that the live-in son-in-law he had ridiculed and humiliated was actually a medical expert of extraordinary ability. Compared to him, he was nothing but trash.

"Let go of me! Let me go!" Hearing that he was being thrown out of the hospital, Meng Liang shouted frantically.

"I'm from the Meng Family! On what authority are you throwing me out!" Meng Liang struggled, pushing the two security guards away.

"The Meng Family?" Guan Xinhe chuckled coldly. "You'd better pray your Meng Family hasn't done anything unethical. Otherwise, you can wait for your prison sentence."

"Ridiculous! My Meng Family is incorruptible, serving the country and its people. How could we possibly do anything unethical!" Meng Liang snorted.

"Is that so?" Guan Xinhe's eyes were full of mockery.

"Who is Meng Liang?"

Just then, several figures walked in, all dressed in police uniforms. Three officers approached Director Li and said, "You must be Director Li? We're officers from the River City district station. We've received a tip from the public accusing Meng Liang of your hospital of recklessly administering medication to a patient, resulting in their death. We need to take him in for questioning!"

"That's him!" Director Li pointed at Meng Liang, his eyes brimming with anger.

If it weren't for this fool, he would have already established a good relationship with Lin Mu. For him, the future would have been a wide, bright path. But because of Meng Liang, all of that had turned to smoke.

"Doctor Meng, please come with us," one of the officers said as he approached Meng Liang, taking out a pair of handcuffs.

"No, you can't arrest me! My grandfather is Meng Delin! He's..." Meng Liang finally grew scared and kept backing away.

The officer sneered. "Meng Delin has already been arrested on suspicion of accepting bribes, illicitly selling medicine, and other charges."

"What?"

Meng Liang froze in shock before collapsing to the floor. At that moment, he finally remembered what Guan Xinhe had said.

You'd better pray that the Meng Family hasn't done anything unethical. How could this be possible? There was the time he'd caused a patient's death during surgery through his own malpractice. Thanks to the Meng Family's intervention, they had found a scapegoat and paid some money to sweep the whole thing under the rug. Had that finally been uncovered now? Finally, regret flooded him.

Soon, Meng Liang was led away to face the severe judgment of the law.

Guan Xinhe looked at Director Li and said, "You know very well whether your own hands are clean, and I have no intention of pursuing it. But I'm giving you a task. If you fail to handle it well, you know the consequences."

Director Li immediately broke out in a cold sweat. "Please instruct me, Mr. Guan."

"You have three days. I want to know Lin Mu's true identity. But do not offend him. If possible, I would like to meet him again," Guan Xinhe said.

"Rest assured, Mr. Guan, I'll see to it immediately!" Director Li promised at once.

"Good. Let's leave it at that. I have a mission to attend to. If there are no surprises, I'll be back in three days."

After saying this, Guan Xinhe left the hospital.

Director Li stood frozen, his heart in turmoil.

Investigate Lin Mu? It seems the only way is to start with the Qin Family.

...

After leaving the hospital, the three of them went straight back to the villa.

"Lin Mu, come with me. I need to talk to you," Qin Luoli said, pulling him aside as soon as they got home.

On the way home, Qin Luoli had been bursting with countless questions but had held them back. The moment they arrived, she couldn't contain herself any longer.

Lin Mu glanced at Qin Luoli, nodded, and followed her into the room.

"Tell me the truth. That medicine you gave Mom this morning, can it really cure cancer?" Qin Luoli stared into Lin Mu's eyes, scrutinizing his expression.

"Yes, that's right," Lin Mu nodded, admitting it directly.

Even though she had her suspicions, hearing Lin Mu admit it himself made it hard for Qin Luoli to believe.

"Then why didn't you tell me earlier?" Qin Luoli pressed, barely containing her anger.

"Why should I tell you?" Lin Mu glanced at her. This woman is just being unreasonable.

"If there's nothing else, I'm leaving." With that, Lin Mu walked out of the room.

Qin Luoli was stunned for a moment, then screamed in frustration.

"Lin Mu, you jerk!"

She took a deep breath to calm herself down. It's impossible. Lin Mu doesn't know anything about medicine, much less how to treat cancer. Something must have changed with Mother-in-law's condition, she told herself over and over.

Lin Mu's behavior was just too abnormal. If he really knew medicine, he would never have kept quiet about it; he would have been showing off. She figured he must have just gotten lucky, like a blind cat stumbling upon a dead mouse. He probably got his hands on some cancer-curing medicine from somewhere, and that's why her mother-in-law was improving. Otherwise, why would he keep refusing the doctors' recommendation for a check-up? He must be afraid of being exposed.

At this thought, Qin Luoli finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Hmph, you jerk. Trying to put on an act in front of me? Do you really think I wouldn't figure it out? Thinking this, Qin Luoli smiled smugly.

At that moment, Lin Mu received a phone call from Liu Zijian, asking him to come over.

Lin Mu agreed and immediately hailed a taxi, leaving the villa. Liu Zijian had since moved to a dilapidated slum in River City. The buildings there were decrepit and the living conditions were extremely poor. His new home was at the very end of a narrow alley.

After getting out of the taxi, Lin Mu didn't go directly to the Liu Family's home. Instead, he chose a more secluded alley and walked down it. After a few minutes, the path came to a dead end, blocked by a wall.

Lin Mu stopped, slowly turned around, and said, "You've followed me for so long. It's about time you came out."

The next moment, three men suddenly appeared in the deserted alley, their cold gazes fixed on Lin Mu.

"You knew we were following you and still chose a place like this? You've got a lot of nerve, kid," the leader said.

"Dealing with the few of you won't take much time," Lin Mu said nonchalantly. "I only chose this spot so I wouldn't frighten any passersby."

"Alright, enough talk. Time to die," Lin Mu said, and as the words fell, he started walking toward the man.

"You're asking to die!" A murderous glint flashed in the man's eyes. "Brothers, get him! Let's show this kid what we're made of!"