

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 460

Now that the spoon was unable to be removed from the patient's mouth, it was obvious that the patient was undergoing convulsions. If they were to delay the treatment any further, it might have resulted in the patient breaking the spoon with his teeth.

When that happened, it would all be over once the broken piece of porcelain went down his windpipe.

Director Zhong and his subordinates hastily rushed into the operating theatre followed closely by Chief Editor Chu and his reporters. Although the reporters didn't bring along their cameras, they instinctively whipped out their phones and began recording.

They didn't want to miss even a single second of Director Zhong snatching the patient's life back from the jaws of death.

The moment they entered the operating theatre, two doctors held the patient down while Director Zhong tried to pry open his mouth.

But after two minutes, the patient's mouth showed absolutely no signs of opening. After all, the human jaw was astonishingly strong. Under such circumstances where the patient was convulsing, it would be a Herculean task to even open his mouth.

And if they were to pry open his mouth forcefully, they might hurt the patient's tongue or mouth in the process. Thus, this wasn't a very feasible idea.

"Director Zhong, what are we going to do? Didn't you cure him the last time? There shouldn't be any problem this round, right?"

By now, cold sweat had already started breaking out across Director Zhong's forehead.

“There’s no problem at all. We’ll just give him some anesthesia first.”

He then proceeded to inject anesthesia into the patient’s face. After two minutes, Director Zhong picked up the tools and prepared once more to pry open the patient’s mouth.

Due to the anesthesia, he was able to part the patient’s mouth slightly. But as there was a spoon sticking out of the patient’s mouth, Director Zhong was unable to use the tools the normal way. Furthermore, he didn’t really manage to open the patient’s mouth by a very large margin. The patient’s mouth was opened ever so slightly that it might as well not have been open at all.

By now, Chief Editor Chu was getting a little anxious. “Director Zhong, what on earth is happening? Didn’t you handle this the last time? What’s wrong now?”

Director Zhong’s brows knitted into a frown as he snapped, “Keep quiet!”

After that, Chief Editor Chu stood at the side and dared not even make a sound. He certainly didn’t want to disturb the doctor during such a precarious operation.

Director Zhong started to use more strength to pry open the patient’s mouth. But not long after that, the anesthesia seemed to have worn off and the patient’s mouth snapped shut.

With a loud crack, the spoon shattered under the patient’s teeth. A few smithereens got trapped inside the patient’s mouth.

“Oh no!” a doctor beside Director Zhong exclaimed.

Although Director Zhong’s face turned ghastly white as well, he didn’t forget to shoot a furious glare at that doctor. What are you shouting for? The patient’s family members are here!

The doctor also now realized that his exclamation would result in unnecessary panic and quickly hung his head in shame.

A displeased frown etched itself into Chief Editor Chu's forehead. "Do you know how to do this or not, Director Zhong?"

Now that things had reached this stage, Director Zhong had no choice but to come clean. After all, if he were to continue like this, the patient would very likely face mortal danger. By then, it would be all over for him if he were to be held accountable.

Director Zhong admitted, "I...I don't know. I wasn't the one who cured your elder brother the last time... It was Dr. Lin from the next-door hospital. I think it's best if you guys go there instead."

Chief Editor Chu's jaw hit the ground as he stared at Director Zhong in disbelief. After a few moments, he snapped his jaw shut and gnashed his teeth in rage.

"You bastard! Then what are you waiting for! Move him to the other hospital at once!"

Chief Editor Chu was beside himself with fury. A mediocre doctor like you is going to literally be the death of my brother!

Left with no other choice, Director Zhong could only start preparing for the move. The other doctors and nurses also began getting busy. Someone injected a sedative into the patient to prevent him from swallowing the fragments in his mouth. After that, they sent the patient to the People's Hospital.

Meanwhile, Director Zhong's face was woeful and dejected. Judging by the expression on Chief Editor Chu's face, he knew that it was over for him.

Once the papers report about this tomorrow, Director Zhong's career would be in tatters.

All he had wanted to do was steal some credit and become a more renowned doctor. He would then have a bigger advantage when the time came and they started judging professors.

Even if someone else had come with the exact same condition, it would have been perfectly alright if he couldn't save the patient. After all, not everyone's family members was like Chief Editor Chu who had such a huge influence over the headlines of tomorrow's newspapers.

However, he had never expected the patient to actually have a relapse! And it seemed to be even more serious than the last time!