

Chapter 911 Not Qualified To Be A Doctor

Liam arrived at the entrance of the Kingland Group and noticed that Carsen was still present, but Aeneas had disappeared.

Seeing Liam's arrival, Carsen hurried over with a grin. "Mr. Hoffman, the police took Aeneas away because he was wandering around naked in public! You should've seen the look on his face. It was priceless!"

He added a remark, saying, "He deserves it!"

Liam chuckled and inquired, "Anything noteworthy while I was inside the Kingland Group?"

Carsen responded promptly, "After you entered, Watkins came back once. He asked me to relay a message that you should head to Beluga Hospital. He appeared quite distressed, so there might be a pressing matter."

Liam's brow furrowed in concern.

He was familiar with Watkins, and his urgency suggested that something significant had transpired.

Without a moment's hesitation, Liam entered the car and firmly stated, "Drive to Beluga Hospital!"

Meanwhile, in the director's office of the Department of Hematology at Beluga Hospital, Watkins wore a pallid expression as he implored his wife's attending physician, Lennox McCoy.

"Dr. McCoy, please, you have to perform the operation on my wife as soon as possible! Her condition is deteriorating rapidly. I beg you!"

Observing Watkins' subservient demeanor, Lennox couldn't hide his disdain and sneered, "Your funds are insufficient. According to the hospital's protocols, we can't proceed with the surgery. If I were to agree to it, it would be a breach of procedure!"

Watkins' face contorted in response, his voice growing hoarse as desperation overtook him.

"I've already given you one million! Isn't that enough to cover the operation?" Watkins exclaimed.

Lennox adjusted his glasses with a disdainful sneer. "If it's too pricey for you, you can seek another surgeon for your wife's operation! To have me perform the surgery, you need to pay one million dollars. But that doesn't include the cost of the surgery itself."

He stared at Watkins condescendingly. "Let me make it clear. Except for me, there's no one in all of Salem who can confidently perform a hemopoietic stem cell transplant for a leukemia patient. If you can't afford the operation, I won't refund your one million dollars. That's my policy. If you can't pay, please leave."

Watkins felt his hope slipping away. He was already financially challenged and couldn't possibly afford the surgery.

But Watkins couldn't give up on the chance to save his wife. Lennox was right; he was the most renowned expert in Salem when it came to hemopoietic stem cell transplants.

Watkins pleaded once more, desperation in his voice. "Please, I'll find a way to pay for the surgery. Can't you make an exception?"

Lennox remained stone-faced, showing no sign of relenting.

Watkins was on the verge of falling to his knees to beg Lennox for help.

However, a strong hand suddenly stopped him.

Watkins turned and saw Liam.

Only then had Liam learned of the situation. Anger flashing across his face, he declared, "You don't need the help of someone like this! A person like him doesn't deserve to be called a doctor!"

Lennox's expression turned icy as he fixed a steely gaze on Liam and spoke with a deep, intimidating voice, "Do you even understand the gravity of your words? I am the most eminent physician in all of Salem when it comes to hemopoietic stem cell transplants!"

Lennox scoffed, his arrogance unrestrained. "There isn't a surgery I can't master. Success is my middle name."

Liam's sneer remained unabated. "You may have some skill, but you're nothing more than a morally bankrupt individual. Money is your only driving force. Even if you were the world's greatest surgeon, it wouldn't change that."

Watkins found himself in a predicament as he saw Liam's behavior toward Lennox.

He feared that their confrontation might further delay his wife's deteriorating condition, so he attempted to intervene, urging Liam not to stoop to Lennox's level.

Although Watkins knew that Lennox was not a good person, the most important thing at that moment was to save his wife.

However, Liam had already spoken, firmly declaring, "I'll personally perform the surgery for your wife. Why rely on a charlatan like him?"