

The medical center was actually just specialized tents.

They headed inside one of the tents and saw that Ares was still in a comatose.

A few doctors were busy trying to rescue Ares, and one of them barked when he saw Sole Wolf and Zeke, "Get out. Who allowed you in here?"

The doctor was transferred here from elsewhere, so he did not know who Zeke and Sole Wolf were.

Even so, Sole Wolf was infuriated because the Great Marshal and the General North were not to be spoken to in such a manner.

However, Zeke stopped Sole Wolf from saying anything as he asked patiently, "Mister, we're the patient's family. May we ask how is he doing right now?"

The doctor's expression softened when he heard that they were family, but he still had a cold gaze.

"A drug was introduced to the patient's body for a long time, and now the drug has taken effect everywhere in his body. This kind of drug can numb the nerves, and right now, thirty percent of his nervous system has been damaged. We're trying our best to cleanse his body of toxins, but, it is likely that we will not succeed. Even if we had, the procedure will take a very long time. Please go outside and wait patiently. We'll inform you if anything happens."

Huh?

Zeke frowned.

I can't wait for that long.

Zeke suggested, "Mister, I'm quite knowledgeable in the field of medicine, so maybe I can help you out."

"Nonsense!" The doctor yelled angrily, "The patient's life is more important than anything else, and you can't just do whatever you want!"

Sole Wolf was infuriated once again as he took out his gun and pointed it at the doctor.

"If you say one more word, I'll gun you down in an instant."

However, the doctor seemed unfazed and unafraid. "I'll need to take responsibility for the patient's life even if you kill me."

At that moment, the electrocardiogram started to beep urgently.

The nurse shrieked in horror, "Mister, we're in trouble. The patient's heart rate and blood pressure are increasing, and his life is in danger..."

The doctor's face paled. "D*** it. We overestimated the patient's health condition."

He took Ares' pulse and explained, "This kind of drug is somewhat corrosive to the blood vessels, and unfortunately, the patient's blood vessels are weakened right now. If his blood pressure rises slightly, the blood vessels might collapse and not

even God can save him then. Bloodletting. We can only do that now to save him.”

The nurse immediately passed him a scalpel, but Zeke stopped him.

“Stop it. Mister, this is way too risky.”

“It indeed is risky, but we have no other way.”

“Let me try.”

The doctor eyed Zeke suspiciously.

The fact that he knows that bloodletting is a risky procedure shows that he’s well-versed in medicine.

However, he’s way too young, so he’s definitely not proficient in medicine.

The risk of him killing the patient is higher than the risk of bloodletting.

The doctor rejected him once again, “No. This is my patient. If you kill him, the onus is on me.”


Zeke replied, “Don’t worry. There are surveillance cameras everywhere, so I’ll take full responsibility if something happens to him.”


As he said that, he took out his silver needles without an ounce of hesitation as he prepared to administer the Ammo Needle.

The old doctor was increasingly shocked now. “My gosh. Are you really gonna use TCM? TCM is

good for ordinary colds or fevers, but it's no better than witchcraft, when faced with a complicated medical case like this. It will only accelerate the patient's death."

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Huh?

Zeke cast a cold glance at the doctor because the thing he hated the most was when people compared TCM to witchcraft.

The doctor was petrified in an instant when he met Zeke's gaze, as a chill ran down his spine.

Is an ordinary person capable of casting a glance like that?

No. It's the gaze of the grim reaper himself.

This youngster is definitely someone powerful.

While the doctor was distracted, Zeke quickly administered the Ammo Needle.

The doctor regained his senses and gaped in shock when he saw Zeke's technique.

This acupuncture technique appears quite familiar, as I've seen it online before.

This is clearly the Ammo Needle, a technique invented by the Great Marshal.

Don't tell me that this guy is the Great Marshal himself?

Besides that, his subordinate looks eerily similar to Sole Wolf from the Alpha Suicide Squad.

There's no doubt that he's the Great Marshal!

The doctor suddenly felt light-headed at the

realization.

Oh my God. I rejected the Great Marshal earlier and I'd compared TCM to witchcraft! I must've p***** him off!

That was enough for a death penalty!

His legs succumbed to a sudden weakness as he knelt down on the ground.

The other doctors and nurses did not realize that Zeke was the Great Marshal, so they were confused as to why the doctor knelt down, before the youngster.

Through Zeke's efforts, Ares, who was in a comatose, spat out a mouthful of blood.

His blood pressure then immediately returned to normal, as his complexion appeared rosier as well.

Judging by that, it was possible that he would regain his consciousness any time soon.

Everyone present gaped in admiration because they had never thought that TCM could make such a miracle happen.

Zeke put away his silver needles and said to the doctor, "Mister, please get up."

The doctor bowed down deeply. "I'm sorry for offending you because I didn't know that the Great Marshal was arriving! Please forgive me for my ignorance!"

What? The Great Marshal?

The crowd immediately burst into an uproar.

This man is the Great Marshal!

He's so young yet so skilled in medicine.

Besides that, the doctor made some rude remarks earlier, but he wasn't angry at all!

His magnanimity knows no bounds!

Upon that thought, everyone kneeled down as well.

However, Zeke waved his hands dismissively. "It's alright. I don't blame you for it. Get up."

Everyone else stood up, but the doctor still kneeled down on the ground.

"Great Marshal, please help me redress the grievances I've faced!"

Zeke frowned slightly. "Oh. Do tell me about it."

I never thought that I would need to solve some other person's problem when I'd merely wanted to help Ares out.

The doctor narrated, "Great Marshal, I have a grandson who just turned twenty years old, and he's in the prime of his life. He is a martial artist, so he was supposed to take the Martial Arts Unified Examination this year to serve the nation. However, a group of people stopped my grandson

from taking the exam! Great Marshal, please help me expose the injustice done to him.”

What the hell?

Zeke was absolutely infuriated.

The Martial Arts Unified Examination is just as important as any other major academic examination, and all the Supreme Leaders placed a lot of importance on them. Those who cheat in the exams will be killed without any exceptions.

How could someone dare to interfere, in the proceedings of the Martial Arts Unified Examination, stopping a potential candidate from taking it?

This is absolutely outrageous!

Zeke helped the doctor up. “Mister, don’t worry about it. I will investigate this incident thoroughly and bring justice to your grandson and all the martial artists in Eurasia.”

The doctor was so moved that he wept. “Great Marshal, thank you for your kindness.”

Suddenly, coughs could be heard.

Ares suddenly regained consciousness after a coughing fit.

All the doctors and nurses were shocked once again because the patient they had thought could die at any moment was brought back to life by the Great Marshal.

The Great Marshal's medical prowess is extraordinary!



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