

Chapter 640 Make A Scene

"Where is Nasir? Tell him to face me!" A man in a grey shirt shouted in the hall of the hospital.

When the man saw Nasir, he immediately bolted forward.

He pointed at Nasir and spat, "You quack! Were you trying to kill me? I have been feeling a lot of pain in my stomach since the surgery! You must have left the gauze inside after you operated on me!"

Trevor grimaced, the joy he initially felt fading a bit.

Not sure what was happening yet, he didn't say anything and just watched the ruckus in front of him.

Nasir sighed, looking helpless. "Karl, we already took an X-ray. We found no abnormality in your abdomen, and the stitches healed normally without any signs

of inflammation. Your suspicion and accusation are both groundless."

Karl looked embarrassed.

He glanced up to the right and touched his nose before he continued to nag, "I don't care about that stupid X-ray result. My stomach is still hurting! There must be something wrong with the operation you did on me! You should take responsibility for this!"

Trevor squinted his eyes at Karl, watching the expressions on the latter's face closely.

Karl glanced up to the right and touched his nose before speaking.

Those subtle gestures were typical indicators of people who were lying.

Trevor was sure Karl was lying.

Nasir looked utterly in distress. "We've already examined you, but you still wouldn't believe us. What do you want to do?"

Karl snorted. "Why don't you compensate me for the damages so I can go to another hospital for a cross-examination? At least there, they won't deceive me!"

Compensation! That was it.

Karl's ulterior motive was to demand compensation.

He came up with all those lies just to extort money from Nasir.

Displeased, Trevor decided to intervene. "Excuse me, sir. Please stop making a scene here."

Karl turned to him sharply, looking infuriated to be told off.

"Who are you to order me? I'm experiencing pain in my stomach because of this man's irresponsibility! I'm here to ask for an explanation! Why are you telling me to shut up? Don't you feel any sympathy towards me? You are siding with this quack to gang up on me!"

Trevor just looked at him coldly.

Karl said he was in pain, but he shouted with so much force that the veins in his throat were popping out.

He even stomped his feet hard and didn't look hurt at all. If anything, he seemed strong

enough to storm inside the hospital and make a scene.

Trevor was sure Karl came to blackmail Nasir for money.

What a fraudster!

Trevor scoffed. "You're asking for sympathy? My classmate just came out of surgery, and she almost didn't make it. She should have been resting right now, but you suddenly barged in and made a ruckus, disturbing the patients! How dare you lecture me about sympathy when you don't have it?"

He stepped forward and looked coldly at Karl. "Tell me. Do you even have sympathy?"

Stunned, Karl took a step back in panic.

He wanted to refute, but he couldn't think of anything to say.

His tactic hadn't been obstructed before! He had always won people over by playing the victim.

But Trevor got him this time!

Karl was flustered and utterly agitated, but

he could only scowl at Trevor.

As the situation turned against him, he cursed under his breath and stormed out of the hospital in rage.