

Chapter 643 Cause Trouble Again

Upon their arrival at the hospital, there were already many people gathered in the hall of the hospital and it was very noisy.

Trevor recognized the man in gray shirt standing in the middle of the hall and shouting like a madman. It was Karl!

It was the same guy who caused trouble yesterday!

"I don't give a fuck! I just underwent a surgery in this stupid hospital and it still fucking hurts. This is your responsibility! You fuckers have to compensate me for this!"

Karl was grabbing onto Nasir's clothes and shouting.

Nasir tried to get his hands off him, but failed.

"Let me go!"

It seemed like Karl was determined to blackmail him. He held him even tighter and

shouted, "You're a quack! Look at him, everyone! This bastard is a quack!"

Suddenly, a bald middle-aged man in a hospital uniform approached.

"Mr. Brown, please don't cause trouble here," he said with a frown.

Nasir looked at him and addressed him as director. It seemed as though the bald man was the hospital's director.

Because of Karl's harassment of him, Nasir was infuriated. However, his social standing and professionalism prevented him from stooping down to the bastard's level.

He shouted, "Karl, let me go! We've already conducted a checkup on you. We found that there aren't any problems with your surgery, and there isn't any gauze left in your stomach. If you still have a conscience, you're going to leave this place at once! When you didn't have enough money for the surgery, I paid for a portion for you! I don't even care if you don't thank me. But you shouldn't be such an ingrate!"

Upon hearing that, Tasha frowned. Both parties seemed to have their own reasons. As bystanders, it was hard to gauge which one of them was telling the truth.

"Trevor, do you know what's going on?" she asked.

Trevor shook his head and explained, "I saw that man causing trouble here yesterday. All I know is that the ungrateful man's name is Karl, and he's a lowlife who keeps coming up with excuses to extort money from the doctor."

Deandre clenched his fists and grunted, "Mr. Blakely is an incredible doctor, and he's a good man. He's definitely not in the wrong here!"

Just as expected, instead of feeling ashamed, Karl appeared to be smug.

"If there wasn't anything wrong with the surgery you performed on me, then why did you pay for my medical bills? Something must've gone wrong with the surgery! I don't give a fuck what it is. Just pay me back!" he

said loudly.

With grief and indignation written all over his face, Nasir countered, "I've already paid for your medical bills. What else do you want from me?"

Back then, the director of the hospital didn't want the issue to escalate, so he persuaded Nasir to shoulder all of the medical bills for Karl.

However, it failed to prevent Karl from filing complaints and even made the matter worse.

The bastard came to the hospital from time to time just to harass Nasir.

Upon seeing Nasir tremble with anger, Karl acted more arrogantly.

If he were to continue harassing him, he might get more money out of him.

Thus, he continued shouting like a maniac.

"You paid because you made a mistake during the operation! You must've left some gauze inside my belly. It still fucking aches, man! Listen carefully, you quack! You have to compensate me for the follow-up treatment

if anything happens to me. This isn't over!"

The onlookers couldn't tell which one of them was lying and began to discuss among themselves.

Someone whispered, "Is there something wrong with the doctors of this hospital? Perhaps we should go to another hospital."

Having heard their discussion, the director was distressed.

This man was known for his cowardice.

If the hospital's reputation were to be damaged and the patients of the hospital went to other hospitals, then his reputation as the hospital's director would suffer the most.

After pondering on the matter, he looked at Nasir. Through gritted teeth, he grunted, "Nasir, you are fired! This has nothing to do with our hospital. This is your personal business!"

Nasir's eyes widened in shock and his face turned pale. He looked at the director in disbelief.

During the time he needed support the most, the director abandoned him.

The only reason Karl had gotten this arrogant was because the director had asked Nasir to compromise.

But now, the director wanted to fire him just because of the crowd's discussion.

Nasir's face turned grim, and it looked like he was dejected.

This was a heavy blow to his ego. He couldn't accept this turn of events.

The second Karl heard that Nasir was fired, he became even more arrogant. He put his hands on his hips and said, "Ha-ha! Now, why don't you discuss the compensation with me in private? Otherwise, you won't just lose your job, but I'm also going to sue you!"