

Chapter 682 Nasir's Future

When Nasir promised that Emmeline wouldn't be disfigured, Emmeline and Trevor both heaved a sigh of relief.

"My face feels cool and the rashes don't itch anymore. It works fast!" Emmeline said, surprised.

Although the rashes had not receded yet, she believed the medicine was working.

Smiling, Nasir said, "It all depends on your physical condition, but the rashes should be gone in a day at the latest."

Emmeline's face beamed with joy. She thanked Nasir profusely.

Trevor's mind went to the rude doctor, Langston.

Leaning against the wall, he crossed his arms and said, "We just met a doctor on the first floor. He said that this kind of rashes would spread."

Nasir shook his head and replied, "To make such a judgment, it is either he is an alarmist or he has mediocre medical skills."

Trevor nodded thoughtfully and continued, "The doctor in question said that when he studied abroad, the subject he researched happened to have something to do with this kind of special rashes."

Nasir raised his eyebrows in surprise. "There are not many medical students who study this kind of rashes. Do you know this doctor's name?"

"Langston. His name is Langston Hinks."

A look of surprise passed through Nasir's face, but his voice remained calm. "Oh, it's him. He was my junior in school. He was also in our research group. He did mostly unimportant work, and he was often absent. He barely got an honor when the results were announced."

Trevor was dumbfounded. He hadn't expected that to be the case.

However, it seemed that Nasir didn't really care much for Langston. He didn't talk much

about it.

Nasir turned to Emmeline and continued to advise her.

"So as to be able to observe the effects of the treatment and your recovery, I advise that you temporarily stay in the hospital."

Emmeline nodded eagerly. She decided to follow Nasir's professional advice.

The three of them then proceeded to move down to the first floor to deal with the subsequent formalities of renting the office.

Just then, they happened to see Langston coming out of his office.

A look of fear and shame crossed Langston's face when he saw Nasir.

He was worried that he would be discovered for claiming Nasir's research as his own.

However, his hesitation didn't last.

He strode over, a smirk on his face, and said, "Hi, Nasir. Why aren't you wearing a lab gown? Oh, I remember. You were fired by the hospital."

Langston purposefully adjusted the name tag on his lab gown. "The hospital specially hired me to be the deputy director upon firing you."

Nasir sensed the condescension in Langston's tone. His face went blank as he said, "Really? I have been doing well recently. My work is much easier as Trevor's private doctor."

Langston smirked, but then he looked at Emmeline's face and saw that the bleeding on her face had stopped and the rashes had almost faded away. He was shocked.

Nasir had cured Emmeline in less than thirty minutes!

Nasir had once again proved the difference between his medical skills and Langston's.

Emmeline noticed Langston's gaze on her and she felt sick to her stomach thinking about what he had done to her.

She whispered to Trevor in disgust, "I need to go to the bathroom."

Then, she proceeded to turn around and leave.

Langston could sense that he wasn't much liked, and he became angrier. "Well, are you the private doctor to a poor student? I'm sure you find it difficult to make ends meet."

Langston flaunted his name tag purposefully, as if to prove that Nasir's former position now belonged to him.

Nasir's face darkened in anger. Getting fired from the hospital was still a sore spot for him.

Trevor frowned. The arrogant bastard!

Nasir was obviously too upright to argue with Langston, so Trevor decided to help Nasir put Langston in his place.

"You said I was a poor student?" Trevor scoffed. "It's really funny that you think I, the heir of the Sanderson family, am poor."

He casually put his car keys on the table next to him.

The heir of the Sanderson family!

Langston took a step back in fear.

He had wanted to question Trevor's identity, but when he saw the car keys, he

immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

His car was obviously not cheap. Was the young man in front of him really the heir of the Sanderson family?

It finally dawned on Langston that Trevor wasn't fibbing. He broke out in a cold sweat the moment he remembered that he had mocked Trevor, maybe offending him in the process.

Langston's face turned pale from fright.

Trevor took in Langston's unease with a faint smile and continued, "I found it troublesome to rent an office in someone else's hospital, so I tend to build a hospital for Nasir. He will be the director of the hospital. Then, he'll be far better than you, a deputy director!"