

Chapter 641 An Ungrateful Person

Watching Karl walk away, Nasir sighed, his emotions churning up inside him.

He turned to Trevor and said sincerely, "You've been a great help. Thank you for that. Karl has been getting difficult to deal with."

Trevor's gaze fell on Nasir and then moved on to the hospital gate. "Tell me what happened," he said.

Nasir sighed. His voice had an undertone of unhappiness, and he looked visibly depressed. "Last week, Karl was diagnosed with acute gastroenteritis. I was the surgeon who operated on him. The surgery was successful. At the time, his family didn't bring the needed amount for the surgery. I even helped him with part of the payment. He not only refused to pay me back, but also caused me a great deal of trouble since he was

At the time, his family didn't bring the needed amount for the surgery. I even helped him with part of the payment. He not only refused to pay me back, but also caused me a great deal of trouble since he was discharged from the hospital. He claimed that his wound wasn't properly stitched or that a piece of gauze was left inside his stomach."

Nasir sighed and continued, "Due to all this, the hospital has been under a lot of pressure and there's nothing I can do about it."

Upon hearing this, Melina went livid with rage. "He is such an ingrate. You shouldn't have helped him!"

Trevor couldn't help frowning. With a sigh, he said, "Scums are everywhere."

A patient making a scene in the hospital was bound to have a terrible effect on the hospital.

If people got wind of it, it would greatly damage Nasir's reputation and even ruin his career.

Melina took Trevor's hand and said, "Trevor, you are influential. Can you help him?"

Before Trevor could offer a reply, Nasir politely refused, "No, no. It's my problem. You are friends of the patient. It would be insensitive of me to get you involved in the hospital's issue. If Karl takes this too far, it'll be a pity to see you enmeshed in it."

Trevor nodded to show he understood.

It really wasn't his problem anyway. Since Nasir had refused his help, it'd be nosy of him to interfere.

He could only hope that Nasir would be able to handle this matter himself.

"Let me take you to see your friend," Nasir said, changing the topic.

He led the way to the ward.

In the ward, Wren was lying in the bed. Her face still looked pale and ashy, but her breathing was steady.

She was asleep, and she appeared out of harm's way.

"At present, Wren's vital signs are stable and she is not in any danger," Nasir whispered. "She was just frightened, that's all. She'll be fine after a rest."

Since he had confirmed that Wren was safe, Trevor decided his presence at the hospital was no longer needed.

After all, Wren was a girl.

He left his number with Melina so she could contact him at any time, then he turned around and left the hospital.

Although it had been a busy night, all the issues had been resolved.

He was almost at his unit when he got a call from Deandre.

"Trevor, my mother has finally recovered!"

Trevor couldn't help smiling upon hearing Deandre's excited voice over the phone.

"Really? Congratulations!"

Tonight had been full of serious issues to deal with. It felt comforting to see them all end well.

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+90 Points at most

Deandre excitedly went on, "Trevor, I hope I can invite you and Tasha to have lunch at noon tomorrow to express our gratitude!"