

Blessed 227

[Chapter 227 A Hospital For The Rich](#)

The nurse's words made Trevor frown. Her attitude was too bad!

In fact, Dilan's treatment couldn't be delayed.

If the problem was just about money, it would be solved easily.

Thinking about it, Trevor picked up the phone and opened it to pay.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the phone screen didn't light up.

Oh, shit!

Something must have gotten wrong with his phone when he used it to smash the manager of the bookstore just now.

At that time, Trevor got annoyed. They couldn't use Luisa's phone either since it was broken in the shopping mall.

Trevor seldom brought cash with him and today he left his wallet at the dormitory.

For Luisa, she didn't bring much money with her since she was going to raise money today.

Thinking about it, the two of them looked at each other worriedly.

Seeing their actions, the nurse pursed her lips with disdain.

After all, she had seen so many people like them. They just pretended as if they were rich to deceive the hospital and treat them.

Did they think the hospital was opened for charity case?

When the two didn't make any move, the nurse said impatiently, "If you don't have money, just go to register and wait in line. He won't die anyway. Don't block other patients here."

At that time, a couple came here while holding a little fat boy's hand.

The elegant outfits they wore indicated that they were very rich.

The little fat boy was covering his mouth and kept acting like a spoiled child.

The woman hurriedly said to the nurse, "Nurse, my son has terrible toothache. Arrange an emergency

treatment for us right now."

Immediately, the nurse stood up and the expression on her face suddenly became hospitable as she said eagerly, "Of course, toothache is a big problem. I'll arrange an emergency treatment for you right away!"

Trevor was furious to see the nurse's change of demeanor.

"We came here first. Why are you letting them jump the queue?"

The nurse looked at Trevor with disdain and said mockingly, "Who are they and who are you? They are the distinguished guests of the hospital! Do you think you are from the same level as them? Even if poor people like you got your legs broken, it is not as important as other's toothache. If you don't have money, just go and line up. Don't block the way here!"

Trevor felt a surge of anger rushed to the top of his head.

Was she even qualified to be a nurse in the hospital?

Gritting his teeth, Trevor said, "The hospital's duty is to treat the patients and save them. Are you even worthy of being called as a nurse?"

His words only made the nurse more annoyed.

She had always been begged by others, so how dare this poor man tell her what to do?

With arms akimbo, the nurse snapped, "You are such a loser. There is no one who cares about your death or the child's. Do you think this hospital is opened for you? My boyfriend is the youngest and most promising doctor in this hospital. Believe it or not, if I insist, this little bastard in your arms won't get any treatment here!"

The nurse's rude behavior attracted the attention of other people.

Not long after that, a young male doctor who was wearing glasses came over towards them. He seemed like a gentleman.

However, instead of looking at the injured Dilan, he asked the nurse in concern, "Sweetie, what's wrong?"

"Honey, these two people don't have money but they are asking for emergency treatment. If you didn't come, I would have been bullied!"

Pretending to be aggrieved, the nurse exaggerated the whole thing.

Looking at Trevor indifferently, the male doctor put on a professional appearance and said arrogantly, "Sir, our hospital doesn't accept credit. If you don't pay for the emergency treatment first, please move to the outpatient registration line and register. Don't delay the treatment of other patients. If you make any trouble, don't blame us for calling the security!"

Even though he was speaking in a polite manner, Trevor could see the threat and disdain in his words.

Trevor got so angry that he gritted his teeth and cursed, 'Damn it! If only my phone wasn't broken.

Can't they see that the kid is in pain? Why can't they treat him first?'

Because of Dilan's condition, Trevor got so anxious that he directly took out the car key and put it on the front desk with a loud bang!

"This is my car key. You can keep it here. Treat this kid right now!"

When the doctor saw the car key, he was a little stunned and then sneered in his heart.

If this man couldn't even afford emergency expenses, how could he drive a luxury car that was worth more than ten million?

"Isn't that the car key of Bugatti Chiron? Well, I don't believe you can afford such kind of luxury car."