

Blessed 641

[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 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.

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

[Chapter 642 A Kind And Professional Doctor](#)

The next day, both Trevor and Tasha went to the restaurant that Deandre had booked.

Although the restaurant wasn't high-end, the environment wasn't bad.

Seeing them, Deandre greeted them excitedly.

At first glance, Deandre's mother looked a little weak and she had a tired look on her face.

However, she looked much more energetic and happier compared with the state she was in when she was hospitalized.

"I've heard that you helped my son several times. Thank you very much." Deandre's mother thanked them sincerely. I don't even want to imagine what might have happened to Deandre if he didn't meet you."

With a smile, Trevor said, "Deandre is a good guy. Actually, we all like him very much. Although you have encountered many difficulties, I believe that your life will be much better in the future."

Tasha smiled and also encouraged Deandre and her mother.

Deandre said excitedly, "Actually, I also invited a doctor today. He is the one who treated my mother. If it wasn't for him, my mother wouldn't be able to leave the hospital this soon."

Then, he turned his head and looked around, as if he was searching for someone.

After that, he looked at Trevor and added, "That doctor heard the news about my mother's illness and specially came from another hospital to treat my mother. My mother's condition got better after a period of treatment. He is really professional."

Trevor listened and nodded with a smile. He was about to say something when he saw Nasir walking into the restaurant. Today, he was wearing casual clothes and he looked as if she was looking for someone.

"Dr. Blakely! Dr. Blakely! Here!" Deandre called out to Nasir in a loud voice.

Seeing this, Trevor couldn't help but chuckle. He was surprised to see Nasir here.

What a coincidence!

It turned out that the doctor who Deandre just mentioned was the same doctor who treated Wren yesterday.

"Hello." With a smile, Nasir greeted them. Then, he nodded at Trevor. "I didn't expect to see you here again."

Trevor also smiled and shook hands with him as he said, "Let me introduce myself again. My name is Trevor Sanderson. It's nice to meet you again."

The atmosphere was very pleasant.

After chatting for some time, Nasir found out about the wonderful story between Trevor and Deandre.

They talked about the antique exhibition event and how they stopped Fuller at the airport.

All the events made him admire Trevor more.

On the other hand, Trevor was also surprised to hear about Nasir's life.

"So, you studied medicine in abroad and then came back. You've became the deputy chief doctor of the hospital before the age of thirty. You are really amazing!"

After all, it was rare for someone under thirty to become a surgeon, let alone the deputy chief doctor of the hospital.

He was really impressive.

When they were talking happily, Nasir received a phone call. After saying a few words, his face turned pale suddenly.

He had a serious look on his face as he stood up abruptly and said quickly, "I'm really sorry. I need to go back to the hospital right now because of some urgent matter."

As soon as he finished saying that, Nasir left the restaurant in a hurry.

Seeing his actions, Trevor and Tasha looked at each other. Deandre and his mother looked confused as well.

Everyone fell into silence suddenly.

Obviously, Nasir seemed to have encountered some trouble.

Frowning, Trevor said, "Wren is still in the hospital. I think we should go and visit her again, Tasha. We can also check if something happened to Nasir."

Since Tasha and Wren were good friends, she immediately agreed. "Okay, I can drive there!"

At that time, Deandre's mother was a little worried about Nasir. Therefore, she said, "Deandre, you should also go and see if there's anything you can help."

Just like that, the three of them headed to the hospital.

[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!"

"Travor, do you know what's going on?" sha askad.

Travor shook his haad and axplainad, "I saw that man causing troubla hara yastarday. All I know is that tha ungrateful man's nama is Karl, and ha's a lowlifa who kaaps coming up with axcusas to axtort monay from tha doctor."

Daandra clanchad his fists and gruntad, "Mr. Blakaly is an incradibla doctor, and ha's a good man. Ha's dafinitaly not in tha wrong hara!"

Just as axpactad, instaad of faaling ashamad, Karl appaarad to ba smug.

"If thara wasn't anything wrong with tha surgary you parformad on ma, than why did you pay for my madical bills? Somathing must'va gona wrong with tha surgary! I don't giva a fuck what it is. Just pay ma back!" ha said loudly.

With griaf and indignation writtan all ovar his faca, Nasir countarad, "I'va alraady paid for your madical bills. What alsa do you want from ma?"

Back than, tha diractor of tha hospital didn't want tha issua to ascalata, so ha parsuadad Nasir to shouldar all of tha madical bills for Karl.

Howavar, it failad to pravant Karl from filing complaints and avan mada tha mattar worsa.

Tha bastard cama to tha hospital from tima to tima just to harass Nasir.

Upon saaing Nasir trambala with angar, Karl actad mora arrogantly.

If ha wara to continua harassing him, ha might gat mora monay out of him.

Thus, ha continuad shouting lika a maniac. "You paid bacausa you mada a mistaka during tha oparation! You must'va laft soma gauza insida my bally. It still fucking achas, man! Listan carafully, you quack! You hava to compensata ma for tha follow-up traatmant if anything happans to ma. This isn't ovar!"

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!"

[Chapter 644 Justice Will Be Served](#)

Trevor couldn't help feeling angry for Nasir.

Karl used Nasir's kindness to deal with him.

An injustice such as this was something Trevor couldn't turn a blind eye to.

"Karl, you already made a scene yesterday. Now, you came back with the same ridiculous claim. I think you just want to blackmail Dr. Blakely for money!"

Trevor stepped forward and gave Karl a stern look.

Karl paused in surprise. He loosened his grip on Nasir's clothes and looked at Trevor.

Remembering the humiliation yesterday angered him more.

Straightening his grey shirt, Karl snarled at Trevor. "Why don't you mind your own business? Don't tell me what to do! And stop accusing me! Do you even have any evidence that I'm blackmailing him? If you insist on that, I will sue you for slander! You and this stupid doctor!"

Trevor's brows furrowed in disgust.

He could see the helplessness and distress on Nasir's face, which only agitated him more.

Nasir was a kind and honorable doctor, but he was being unjustly accused and humiliated by this good-for-nothing fraudster. Did Karl really think no one would reprimand him and stand up for what was right?

"No, I will settle this!" Trevor glared at Karl. "Your claim is that Dr. Blakely made a mistake in the operation and left gauze in your abdomen, causing the pain in your stomach. Then let's do a cross-examination. The Sanderson family will cover the expenses for it. My family knows the top hospitals in the city. You will be examined using high-end medical equipment. It will be an in-depth, full-body examination to accurately detect the abnormalities you are worrying about. Will you be up for it?"

The onlookers were stunned. They didn't expect a young man like Trevor would stand up against Karl. What was more, he seemed to be from a rich family.

Karl gulped and stepped back in alarm. The look on his face was instantly replaced with trepidation.

He frantically looked around as if searching for an exit point, but he couldn't dare to leave because everyone's eyes were on him.

Karl hemmed and hawed out of panic. "The Sanderson family, huh? What if you are rich? You are

intimidating me. I won't do it!"

Of course, there was no way Karl would agree to be cross-examined.

He was only making up the stomachache and the whole gauze mistake to extort money from Nasir.

The moment he did a check-up, his lies would be exposed.

When that happened, he couldn't play the victim anymore, and he would be doomed for good.

Karl couldn't allow that outcome. He had to do something to get away with it, and so he continued to nag.

"I'm telling the truth. That bastard is a quack and he made a mistake during the surgery. He needs to be sued! And if he doesn't want that, then he should compensate me for the damages!"

He paused, and his eyes lit up when an idea came to mind. He pointed hastily at Trevor. "Wait. You are a member of Sanderson family. That means your filthy rich. You can pay me the compensation instead of this quack, and then I won't sue him anymore."

Tha onlookars wara stunnad. Thay didn't axpect a young man lika Travor would stand up against Karl. What was mora, ha saamad to ba from a rich family.

Karl gulpad and stappad back in alarm. Tha look on his faca was instantly raplacad with trapidation.

Ha frantically lookad around as if saarching for an axit point, but ha couldn't dara to laava bacausa avaryona's ayas wara on him.

Karl hammad and hawad out of panic. "Tha Sandarson family, huh? What if you ara rich? You ara intimidating ma. I won't do it!"

Of coursa, thara was no way Karl would agraa to ba cross-axaminad.

Ha was only making up tha stomachacha and tha whola gauza mistaka to axtort monay from Nasir.

Tha momant ha did a chack-up, his lias would ba axposad.

Whan that happenad, ha couldn't play tha victim anymora, and ha would ba doomad for good.

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"I'm talling tha truth. That bastard is a quack and ha mada a mistaka during tha surgary. Ha naads to ba suad! And if ha doasn't want that, than ha should compansata ma for tha damagas!"

Ha pausad, and his ayas lit up whan an idaa cama to mind. Ha pointad hastily at Trevor. "Wait. You ara a mambar of Sandarson family. That maans your filthy rich. You can pay ma tha compensasion instaad of this quack, and than I won't sua him anymora."

Trevor snorted coldly and cast Karl a cold look.

"What makes you think I will do that? I will use my money to hire the most expensive lawyer to sue you. You wait and see. I will hire the best lawyer in the city for Dr. Blakely. I'll make sure you don't get even a single penny."

Karl felt intimidated under Trevor's cold gaze.

Beads of cold sweat started to form on his forehead, but he still managed to retort. "Okay! Let's take this to court! I'm not afraid of you!"

After that, Karl turned on his heel and forced his way through the crowd to get out of the hospital.

He felt on edge, especially when Trevor said he would hire the best lawyer in the city.

He had to come up with something if he didn't want to get busted. He racked his brains for solutions until something clicked, and a sinister smile escaped his lips.

Karl hurriedly took his phone out and went online. He would create a post on his social media account.

He started to type, "Dr. Blakely is a quack, and he has no conscience. I almost lost my life because of his irresponsibility, but he isn't even remorseful!"

If this would be taken to court, Karl needed to establish his image as the victim and take it online to gain the public's sympathy. That way, he would have an advantage on the matter even before the trial started.

[Chapter 645 Public Opinion](#)

Nasir had been fired by the hospital.

He had lost his position as the deputy chief doctor of the hospital. He appeared forlorn and downtrodden.

However, he forced on a smile and said, "Trevor, thank you. You are a kind person. About what happened today, I... I'm sorry."

Trevor approached and gave him a shoulder pat in an effort to make him feel better. He pondered for a bit before saying, "Why don't you become Sanderson family's doctor for the time being? That is, if you don't consider it too much of a downgrade. It'd be a shame if your skills as a doctor were wasted

because of a mere trifle. I do hope you will give my suggestion some thought."

Trevor had in fact given it sufficient thought.

Nasir was a good doctor with superb medical skills.

Having Nasir in his employment was something he planned to do if he got the chance.

Nasir, on the other hand, was shocked by Trevor's request. It took a minute for his brain to process what he had just heard. His surprise was visible on his face.

He pursed his lips and said, "I will have to think about it carefully. Thank you for the offer."

"You are welcome. I do hope you'll let me know your decision after giving it a thought," Trevor said solemnly.

After this, he and his friends paid Wren a visit at the hospital.

Wren's speedy recovery was owed to the fact that she had been rushed to the hospital on time.

If things panned out right, she would be discharged from the hospital after spending one more day.

Soon after they had left the ward, Deandre turned on her phone. Suddenly, she cursed angrily.

"Trevor! Look at this! Karl must be the person spreading these rumors on the internet!"

Spreading rumors on the Internet? Trevor raised his eyebrows.

He took the phone and browsed through the post.

"Nasir Blakely, a quack, almost killed me. Before the surgery, Nasir asked for a bribe. He threatened that should I refuse, I wouldn't get proper treatment."

An anonymous account was spreading rumors on an online forum.

In the post made by this account, he mercilessly slandered Nasir.

Although the person behind the account was not known, it wasn't difficult to discern that Karl was behind it.

He pretended to be the victim, all the while slandering Nasir.

Under the post, netizens who didn't know any better and were clueless about the truth began to verbally assault Nasir.

Trevor's face darkened. "It seems we'll have to teach him a lesson."

Since Karl decided to use the public opinion in his favor, Trevor would give him a dose of his own medicine. He immediately called Bruno, the reporter who tried to fake news.

"Bruno, it's me, Trevor. I have a task for you. I'll email you the details later. What I want you to do is quite easy. I need to see a reversal of public opinion within twenty-four hours."

If things pannad out right, sha would ba dischargad from tha hospital aftar spanding ona mora day.

Soon aftar thay had laft tha ward, Daandra turnad on har phona. Suddanly, sha cursad angrily.

"Travor! Look at this! Karl must ba tha parson spraading thasa rumors on tha intarnat!"

Spraading rumors on tha Intarnat? Travor raisad his ayabrows.

Ha took tha phona and browsad through tha post.

"Nasir Blakaly, a quack, almost killad ma. Bafora tha surgary, Nasir askad for a briba. Ha thraatanad that should I rafusa, I wouldn't gat propr traatmant."

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Although tha parson bahind tha account was not known, it wasn't difficult to discarn that Karl was bahind it.

Ha pratandad to ba tha victim, all tha whila slandaring Nasir.

Undar tha post, natizans who didn't know any battar and wara clualass about tha truth bagan to verbally assault Nasir.

Travor's faca darkanad. "It saams wa'll hava to taach him a lasonn."

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"Bruno, it's me, Trevor. I have a task for you. I'll email you the details later. What I want you to do is quite easy. I need to see a reversal of public opinion within twenty-four hours."

At the office of Ocean Metropolis Daily, Bruno was excited to get the phone call.

His excitement was visible, so much so that he almost jumped up when Trevor called him.

Having got the chance to serve the Sanderson family, he went into overdrive.

He first sourced out the truth, then went the extra mile to also come up with false news on Karl.

"Breaking news! The so-called victim is Karl Brown. He deliberately defamed Mr. Blakely because he wanted to blackmail him to get his impotence cured."

"Karl Brown is a known masochist who revels in pain. His anger against the doctor is because of the absence of pain during the surgery."

The professional retaliation swayed public opinion rapidly.

These titles were more eye-catching than that of Karl's post. Within a short time, the news spread like wildfire.

Karl, who had been proud of himself for creating such a captivating rumor, was shocked.

He wondered who was spreading rumors about him.

The rumors really upset him, which was ironic seeing that he had just been pleased with himself for doing basically the same thing.

The rumors spread quickly in the city, which frustrated Karl to no end as he had no way of dealing with them.

He could do nothing but stay home and take out his rage on the furniture.

[Chapter 646 Found A Lawyer](#)

Just to vent his anger, Karl punched through the TV and stomped on it twice.

Once he was out of breath, he sat on the sofa, still visibly angry.

After drinking an entire can of beer, he was able to calm down a little, but he was still frustrated as hell.

The reason he was extorting money from the doctor wasn't because he was in dire need of money. It was just because he was a lazy bastard who didn't want to work.

Karl had planned to extort enough money so that he could live a carefree life for a period of time.

But to his surprise, he ended up provoking Trevor. He didn't yield any money and he even got his own reputation tarnished on the Internet.

Now, he was worried that his neighbors might throw rotten eggs at him on his way home.

Even until now, all that Karl had gotten was the medical fees that Nasir paid for.

It was a complete waste of time!

Because of the humiliating defeat he suffered, he was tossing and turning all night long. The more he thought about it, the more he refused to let this matter go.

He muttered to himself, "Fuck this! I'm taking that doctor to court. Otherwise, I'm going to suffer heavy losses."

The next second, he immediately tried to get in touch with a public attorney.

But to his chagrin, the power of online public opinion was even greater than he had imagined.

Under Trevor's instruction, Bruno posted the truth of the matter online.

All the lawyers in the city were well-informed, so none of them were willing to accept Karl's case.

There was irrefutable evidence of his blackmailing and extortion, coupled with malicious slander. The lawyers had a conscience, and considering the chances of winning the defense case, not many of them were willing to stick their hand into this whole mess.

Additionally, some of the lawyers with a wider information network knew one other thing.

The doctor Karl wanted to sue would most like gain the support of Trevor, a member of the Sanderson family.

It was the Sanderson family!

Who in their right mind would be willing to go up against them?

Thus, whenever the lawyers received calls from Karl, they immediately came up with various excuses to refuse him.

"Mr. Brown, I understand your difficulties, but I am not very familiar with sadism and masochism I'm sorry, but I can't represent you in court."

"Do you mind telling me if impotence would infect other people, Mr. Brown?"

Upon hearing their ridiculous excuses, Karl was so angry that he almost crushed his smartphone.

His fury was bubbling up to the surface, and he was starting to feel desperate.

To him, living in a civilized society was actually as helpless and miserable as living in the desert.

He even sensed that the lawyers ridiculed him when they refused him. It was as if the whole world had shunned him.

But instead of reflecting on himself and his deplorable actions, he began resenting other people.

"Damn you, Nasir! If you'd only given me the money, these bullshit things wouldn't have happened to me!" Karl cursed.

Thara was irrefutable evidence of his blackmailing and extortion, coupled with malicious slander. The lawyers had a conscience, and considering the chances of winning the defense case, not many of them were willing to stick their hand into this whole mess.

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It was the Sanderson family!

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Thus, whanavar tha lawyars racaivad calls from Karl, thay immadiatly cama up with various axcusas to rafusa him.

"Mr. Brown, I undarstand your difficutias, but I am not vary familiar with sadism and masochism I'm sorry, but I can't raprasant you in court."

"Do you mind talling ma if impotanca would infact othar paopla, Mr. Brown?"

Upon haaring thair ridiculous axcusas, Karl was so angry that ha almost crushad his smartphona.

His fury was bubbling up to tha surfaca, and ha was starting to faal dasparata.

To him, living in a civilizad sociaty was actually as halplass and misarabla as living in tha dasart.

Ha avan sansad that tha lawyars ridiculad him whan thay rafusad him. It was as if tha whola world had shunnad him.

But instaad of raflacting on himself and his daplorabla actions, ha bagan rasanting othar paopla.

"Damn you, Nasir! If you'd only givan ma tha monay, thasa bullshit things wouldn't hava happenad to ma!" Karl cursad.

He had already contacted almost all of the lawyers in the city.

Just as he was about to break down, a lawyer finally accepted his case.

"I know all about you and your case, Mr. Brown. Fret not, I'll handle your case," the lawyer declared confidently. "I have wealth of experience when it comes to defending my clients!"

In reality, Colin Natt had just graduated from university less than a year ago. So far, he had handled three defendants' cases.

The worst part was the fact that he lost all three cases!

Personally, he didn't want to handle this God-forsaken case.

However, Trevor had contacted him and told him that he was willing to pay twice the commission fees that Karl would pay him if the lawyer was willing to take the case.

Since Karl was oblivious to the truth, he was over the moon that someone was willing to handle his case. "I have only one goal. Make Nasir pay me a lot of money! I don't have many time. So, help me reduce the cost as much as possible."

"I understand, Mr. Brown. I will keep your interests in mind," Colin replied.

Meanwhile, Nasir was currently with Trevor.

When he noticed that Trevor had just contacted a lawyer, he hesitantly asked, "I don't think this is a good idea. Maybe we can just forget about this whole thing. That guy is..."

Trevor grinned. "Don't worry. The lawyer I assigned to Karl is also a qualified lawyer. Besides, Karl is still trying to extort money out of you! A bastard like that deserves punishment."

[Chapter 647 Compensation](#)

The judicial process started three days later.

The court summons had been mailed, and soon it was the date to appear in court.

Karl wasn't knowledgeable about the law. Hence, he was completely ignorant about it.

He asked Colin, "As long as I go ahead with this lawsuit, I will get the compensation, right?"

Colin was shuffling and sorting through some documents. He was a bit nervous too. This was only the fourth case in his career.

Next, when he spoke, it was more to comfort him than his client. "Don't worry, Mr. Brown. I will definitely make sure that your case is handled well and in our favor!"

Karl was immediately filled with confidence when he heard his lawyer's confident answer.

Before the trial began, Karl walked towards the defendant's lounge.

As soon as he opened the door, he heard murmurs. He saw Trevor, Nasir, and their lawyer huddled together and discussing amongst themselves.

"You guys are still discussing. Isn't it too late for that?" Karl smirked.

Irritated, Nasir frowned. He hadn't expected Karl to enter the defendant's lounge.

Trevor smirked. Karl was so reckless and tried to stir up trouble again.

He quickly and quietly turned on the recording app on his mobile phone and asked, "Karl, what do you want?"

Karl didn't know that Trevor was secretly recording his words.

He shouted, "Just give me five hundred thousand dollars. No! Wait! Six hundred thousand dollars. As

long as I get six hundred thousand dollars, I'll withdraw the case. How about that?"

Trevor was calm. He asked, "Karl, are you blackmailing me? You knew that your surgery was a success, yet you blackmailed Nasir. Am I correct? This is fraud. Aren't you afraid that you will be punished by the law?"

Listening to this, Karl laughed loudly.

"Law? I have the law on my side! So what if I blackmail you? Tell me, so what? You can either pay me right now or wait for the judge to order you to pay me. In the end, you have to compensate me!"

Trevor sneered and looked at Karl's gloating face. "Then it would be better if we wait and see how the trial goes."

Then, he stood up and was about to drive the stupid man out.

Since Karl was a bit afraid of Trevor, he just snorted and left the lounge. On his way out, he slammed the door with all his might.

There was pin drop silence in the lounge before the three men roared with laughter.

Jorge, the lawyer Trevor hired, couldn't help but shake his head as he smiled. He realized that Karl was ignorant when it came to law.

When Jorge realized Trevor had recorded the conversation, he was even more relaxed. This was the easiest case he had ever had.

He wouldn't have to do anything. The recording alone would seal the other party's case in defeat.

Jorge thought this case was too easy and that he wouldn't have to play any tricks to win the case.

Jorge and Trevor exchanged a look and smiled knowingly.

Even Nasir wasn't sure whether he should laugh at Karl's stupidity or cry in relief. Finally, he just relaxed since he was aware he would definitely win the case.

Soon, the trial began.

Karl shouted from the plaintiff's seat, "Your honor, I have not been well after the surgery. It must be Dr. Blakely's medical negligence that is causing me this discomfort! Since I'm not completely cured, I deem this is medical malpractice!"

Karl's voice was loud, and his expression was too excited. This was because he felt that Trevor and Nasir would be compensating him for the large sum of money.

But because of the way he yelled, no one was ready to believe that he was in any discomfort.

He wasn't very convincing.

On the other hand, Jorge was calm. He provided the necessary evidence—Karl's physical report at the time he was discharged from the hospital and the report of the second examination.

These reports proved that the physical discomfort caused by some leftover gauze in the abdominal cavity mentioned by Karl was completely fabricated.

And he sued Karl for attempted fraud.

As this case had been a hot topic discussed on the internet, the members of the jury had already known the truth of the case even before the trial.

The trial quickly moved in Nasir's favor.

Then, he stood up and was about to drive the stupid man out.

Since Karl was a bit afraid of Trevor, he just snorted and left the lounge. On his way out, he slammed the door with all his might.

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As this case had been a hot topic discussed on the internet, the members of the jury had already known the truth of the case before the trial.

The trial quickly moved in Nasir's favor.

Seeing this, Karl shouted, "Your honor, you have to give me justice! This quack refuses to compensate for his mistake! You must order him to compensate me!"

Trevor smirked, and as evidence, he provided the recording he recorded on his mobile phone.

Soon enough, the mobile phone was connected to the court's loudspeaker, and the courtroom was filled with Karl's voice. Everyone heard Karl's words.

Suddenly, the room burst into an uproar.

The judge had no choice but to hit his gavel. "Order! Order in the courtroom! The court will take a short recess for half an hour. After that, the result of the case will be announced."

Half an hour passed quickly.

The trial started again. The judge announced, "The jury has concluded, and I declare that the plaintiff's case is baseless. Also, the plaintiff will need to pay Nasir Blakely one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the mental torture, economic loss, and defamation of his reputation."

Kale turned pale as he trembled with anger. He hadn't expected things to turn out this way.

His plan to blackmail Nasir for money failed miserably. Instead, now he was ordered to compensate the doctor.

This was completely unacceptable to Karl.

He couldn't afford one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Karl looked at his lawyer and shouted, "Colin! Please help me. I can't pay that!"

Colin nodded seriously. He adjusted his collar, cleared his throat, and said loudly, "Your honor, respected jurors..."

After a while, the gavel in the judge's hand slammed down hard. This indicated the end of the trial.

Karl sat heavily in the plaintiff's seat. His hands and feet were cold, and his jaw dropped.

He felt as if something had gone wrong.

This time, he didn't have to pay one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. But...

Karl stared blankly at his lawyer, Colin. He almost went mad.

"I didn't want to pay one hundred and fifty thousand, and I didn't want to go to jail either. Because of you, I have to stay in prison for three years!"

[Chapter 648 The First Encounter](#)

Walking out of the courtroom, Nasir felt relief wash through him. It felt like he had been reborn.

The depression weighing him down washed away as he felt lighter.

Trevor gave him an encouraging pat on the shoulder.

"That's great!" Nasir said. "People support me on the Internet, and I proved my innocence legally. It feels so good."

Smiling, Trevor said, "You have just begun a new chapter in your life. I would like to use this opportunity to formally offer you the job of my personal physician. What do you say?"

Nasir turned to look at Trevor and replied, "Trevor, thank you very much. None of this would have happened without you. It was all you, whether it was the changing of the public opinion or me finding a lawyer capable enough to prove my innocence. You helped me a lot. So yes, I will be your personal physician and I hope I will be able to keep you healthy."

He reached out his hand and happily shook Trevor's.

Trevor smiled knowingly at Nasir's good mood.

A beautiful woman ran out of the courtroom at that time.

It was Tasha. She had come to watch the trial today.

She looked beautiful in the pure white shirt she wore.

"Congratulations, Mr. Blakely," Tasha said with a smile. Turning to face Trevor, she said, "Come on, Trevor, there's work to be done."

Work? Trevor didn't know if Tasha was talking about the work of Byrd Group or the student union.

He had embarked on so many tasks that Tasha's sentence brought up multiple answers.

A smile touched Tasha's lips as she clarified, "I'm talking about the one with the student union. Your department's previous need to raise funds is because of the following event. The school is hosting a campus celebration. It sounds interesting, but it's going to cost a lot of money. As the director of the external affairs department, you have your work cut out for you."

Trevor nodded in agreement as he scratched his hair.

After they had said their goodbyes to Nasir, they drove back to the school.

"The meeting will be hosted by Cecelia Wright, the president of the student union," said Tasha.

"Cecelia?" Trevor repeated the name several times but could not come up with a mental picture of who the name belonged to.

They arrived at the meeting room of the student union.

It was the first time Trevor would meet Cecelia, the president of the student union.

His eyes lit up the moment he set his eyes on her.

She was tall and elegant and had eyes that seemed to look into one's soul.

She had on a light blue dress, which wasn't particularly expensive but nonetheless accentuated her sexy figure.

Her neck was fair and thin and her shoulders smooth and flat. Her collarbone was exposed. Her bosom was round and well proportioned.

There was no doubt that she was a beautiful woman. If Trevor had been told that she was a model, he

wouldn't have had any reason to doubt it.

However, from the beginning of the meeting, he got the impression that Cecelia didn't like him.

"Are you Trevor?" Cecelia asked as she looked at him, a trace of contempt on her face.

"I heard that you have raised some sponsorship for the student union recently. Did you ask for it in the name of the Sanderson family?" Cecelia asked as she sneered at him. "You're just like Terrance."

Trevor nodded in agreement as he scratched his hair.

After they had said their goodbyes to Nasir, they drove back to the school.

"The meeting will be hosted by Cacalia Wright, the president of the student union," said Tasha.

"Cacalia?" Trevor repeated the name several times but could not come up with a mental picture of who the name belonged to.

They arrived at the meeting room of the student union.

It was the first time Trevor would meet Cacalia, the president of the student union.

His eyes lit up the moment he saw his eyes on her.

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Trevor frowned and retorted, "I raised the money on my own. Don't you think it's a bit arbitrary to attribute my efforts to the Sanderson family?"

Cecelia's mouth hung open from shock. She hadn't expected Trevor's retort.

The directors of other departments quickly jumped to Cecelia's defense.

"Trevor, how can you say that? That's rude!"

"That's right. How dare you contradict the president? You've seemed to grow arrogant ever since you became the director of the external affairs department."

It was obvious that they were all Cecelia's admirers.

Tasha hurriedly cut in, "It really is of little consequence how Trevor raised the money. What matters is that he raised the money. For now, all we need to do is focus on what we came here to do. We are not here to fight amongst ourselves."

Cecelia glanced at Tasha for a moment upon hearing this.

She then proceeded to preside over the meeting as though nothing had happened.

Tasha drew close to Trevor and whispered, "Don't you know? She is from the Wright family. It's not as powerful as the Sanderson family, but it is also one of the three great families."

Trevor's eyes narrowed slightly.

It made sense that she had been rude to him on their first meeting.

It turned out she was from one of the three great families his father had told him about.

It was his first time meeting a member of the great families besides the Sanderson family.

[Chapter 649 A Small Trick](#)

Trevor was at the official meeting for the campus celebration.

He couldn't help but praise Cecelia's ability to preside over the meeting.

She could quickly grasp the key agenda and all the detailed problems were discussed within each department.

However, from time to time, she glanced at Trevor with a faint sense of hostility.

Because of this, it caused some trouble for him.

Several guys were giving him unfriendly looks.

Were they jealous of him because of that?

At that time, Cecelia said seriously, "So, the whole student union will be busy preparing for the campus celebration except for the external affairs department. We will arrange some work during this period for them, or other departments will feel unfair."

As she finished speaking, several directors immediately agreed. "That's right. Since the external affairs department is also a part of the student union, they have the responsibility to do the work too."

Trevor remained silent as he wanted to see what Cecelia was going to do.

When Trevor didn't say anything, Cecelia snorted with dissatisfaction and continued, "Well, Trevor, you should take the lead and set an example for everyone as the director of the external affairs department. I'll leave the task of giving out flyers to you."

Before Trevor could say anything, she added quickly, "This task is really important! You can't give excuses or deny the task! This is our first time holding the campus celebration. If there is a flaw in the process, our student union will lose face!"

Trevor listened everything carefully and immediately understood her plan.

Giving out flyers?

That kind of task would be boring and tiring. Obviously, Cecelia gave him that kind of task on purpose.

The other directors were overjoyed to hear this. They immediately applauded and agreed, "Right! I agree with the president!"

After thinking for a while, Trevor didn't refuse her order.

Instead, he looked at Cecelia and said casually with a smile, "Okay. I accept the task. Since you said this task is really important, it shouldn't be a problem for you to sacrifice your own image right?"

Before Cecelia could understand what Trevor meant, he took a photo of her with his phone.

Seeing this, Cecelia frowned and didn't say anything.

However, she became even more contemptuous.

Cecelia thought that Trevor was a lecherous man. He must have taken her photo for collection.

He was no different from Terrance who was a dissolute person.

Thinking about it, she just rolled her eyes and continued the meeting. However, her disdain for Trevor grew as time passed.

On the other hand, Trevor didn't care about her attitude at all. Once the meeting was over, he said goodbye to Tasha and went to the printing room alone.

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On the other hand, Trevor didn't care about her attitude at all. Once the meeting was over, he said goodbye to Tasha and went to the printing room alone.

Trevor was grinning from ear to ear as he printed many photos of Cecelia.

After that, he logged into the school forum and posted something.

Actually, the content of the post was really simple. It said, "Come to No. 1 building and get photos of the president of the student union, Cecelia. You can also get a flyer of the campus celebration with one photo. One person can only get one photo and the amount is limited. Hurry up."

Immediately, the post was discussed by a lot of people.

Everyone knew that the president of the student union, Cecelia, was beautiful and intelligent.

In fact, Cecelia was a big shot in the university. Many boys and girls yearned to get a glimpse of her.

Unfortunately, they rarely got a chance to see her and even her photos weren't leaked out.

She was more mysterious than a celebrity.

Therefore, once the students heard that someone was giving out Cecelia's photos, they rushed towards the building.

In less than an hour, the photos of Cecelia and flyers in Trevor's hands were all taken away.

The efficiency exceeded Trevor's imagination.

Just like that, Trevor easily gave out all the flyers and finished his task in an hour.

[Chapter 650 Tit For Ta](#)

Trevor used Cecelia's photos to distribute flyers. It attracted a lot of attention all around the campus.

Cecelia would get to know of it shortly.

Sure enough, Cecelia walked in with three other department directors when Trevor was clearing the table.

Their faces showed their fury when they reached the No. 1 building.

"Trevor!" Cecelia roared as soon as she entered. "Who gave you the permission to distribute my photos?"

Trevor looked at her innocently and smiled sweetly.

"This is our first time holding the campus celebration. If there is a flaw in the process, our student union will lose face! I just finished my task to distribute the flyers. Why, is there any problem?"

Cecelia was shocked. The first two sentences sounded quite familiar.

But before she could recall where she had heard them, Trevor continued, "Cecelia, did you forget what you said before?"

Cecelia was at a loss for words. She blushed with anxiety.

She looked so cute that Trevor wanted to tease her more in anticipation she would make a cuter expression.

Trevor smiled and said, "Since you attached so much importance to this matter, I had to finish the task as soon as possible. I didn't think you would mind when I just used a picture of yours to boost publicity. Am I wrong?"

Cecelia was so furious that she gritted her teeth and glared at Trevor.

Although the task was quite simple, it was quite tiring to distribute flyers. She had wanted to make things difficult for Trevor.

When he had taken the picture of her, she hadn't stopped him in time. If she showed regret now, it would hurt her prestige.

So now she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

Even one of her followers whispered, "Well... Trevor, do you still have a copy Cecelia's picture?"

Because he was excited, he spoke a bit louder, and everyone around him heard it.

Trevor smiled calmly and raised his eyebrows as he looked at Cecelia.

She was so embarrassed that she stamped her feet. Her face and even her ears turned red.

Cecelia didn't want to stay there even for a second longer. She sniffed angrily and stomped out of the building alone.

Cecelia spoke through gritted teeth. "Trevor, you just wait and watch! I'm not done with you yet. Not one person from the Sanderson family is good!"

She decided to torture Trevor more.

He embarrassed her, and she would get back at him.

The very next day, Trevor received a call from Cecelia.

"Trevor, come right now to the school's swimming pool," Cecelia commanded in a cold tone.

Cacalia was so furious that she gritted her teeth and glared at Trevor.

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When she had taken the picture of her, she hadn't stopped him in time. If she showed ragrets now, it would hurt her prestige.

So now she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

Even one of her followers whispered, "Well... Trevor, do you still have a copy of Cacalia's picture?"

Because she was excited, she spoke a bit louder, and everyone around her heard it.

Trevor smiled calmly and raised his eyebrows as she looked at Cacalia.

She was so embarrassed that she stamped her feet. Her face and even her ears turned red.

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The very next day, Trevor received a call from Cacalia.

"Trevor, come right now to the school's swimming pool," Cacalia commanded in a cold tone.

Trevor raised his eyebrows. It turned out that she wouldn't stop making trouble for him.

"What happened? Do you intend to push me into the pool and drown me?" he asked.

On the other end of the line, Cecelia gritted her teeth and stamped her foot. "Don't talk rubbish. I have a new task for you! The others still have to complete their tasks. You're the only one who doesn't have any tasks."

Trevor couldn't help smiling.

He didn't have any tasks right now because the task she gave him was too simple.

From the tone of her voice, Trevor guessed that she was still unwilling to give up and wanted to cause him some more trouble.

He thought about it for some time and then agreed to go.

If there really was a task, he didn't want to refuse it.

Anyway, Trevor wasn't afraid of her since he believed he would be able to handle her.

When he reached the swimming pool, Cecelia was waiting alone for him.

"Why are you late?" Cecelia frowned and couldn't help but complain. She then pointed towards the swimming pool and ordered arrogantly, "The student union is falling short of hands. I need you to clean the entire swimming pool."