

Blessed 681

[Chapter 681 Fake Reputation](#)

"Dr. Hinks, I've been told you are a brilliant doctor. I have asked my father to make an appointment with you. Please help me!" The girl, whose clothes and mannerisms gave the impression that she came from a rich family, held Langston's hand in panic.

Langston was relieved. Placating her, he said, "Don't worry, Miss Quinn. I'm good at treating this particular disease."

The girl, whose name was Lyla Quinn, was overjoyed. She thanked Langston, all the while urging him to treat her as soon as possible.

Langston took Lyla to his office. When they passed by Trevor and Emmeline, he scoffed, "See? This is the attitude for consultation! People like you who refuse my kindness will end up being disfigured!"

When Lyla heard this, she put two and two together and arrived at a guess as to what had happened before. Trying to butter up Langston, she said, "Aren't you aware that Dr. Hinks is a well-known doctor? He became a deputy director of the hospital at such a young age! How ungrateful you are! Why would you refuse treatment from such a competent doctor?"

The praise being heaped on Langston bolstered his pride.

He knew that the well-known and skilled deputy director of the hospital being praised was the previous deputy director, not him.

However, he wasn't reluctant to accept another man's praise as his.

Langston, who was still trying to win Emmeline over, added, "It's not too late to change your mind. After all, doctors are known to be kind-hearted. However, the treatment will cost one hundred thousand dollars!"

Trevor shook his head helplessly. When he looked at Langston, all he saw was a clown.

"Fuck off!" He didn't want to get into a fight with Langston.

Emmeline, too, stared at Langston, her beautiful eyes lit with fury.

Langston was frustrated by their stubbornness, so much so that he was going to curse.

But Lyla stopped him, saying, "Dr. Hinks, don't bring yourself down to their level. Maybe they're too poor to afford the medical fees, hence the reason for their stubbornness. Let them be. The most important thing right now is to commence my treatment as soon as possible."

Saying this, Lyla stared at Emmeline.

Emmeline's beautiful face was covered with rashes and a wound. Still, she was so beautiful, and her figure was much better than Lyla's.

Consumed by jealousy, Lyla scoffed, "Peasant, get out of here if you have no money. I'll be prettier than you when your face is disfigured!"

Langston and Lyla then proceeded to walk into the office, slamming the door.

Fortunately, Nasir arrived at the hospital. Trevor and Emmeline didn't see the point in arguing with someone like Lyla.

"I'm sorry I'm late. Let's go to the second floor. I've rented an office there," Nasir said hurriedly.

Trevor nodded.

The three of them then proceeded to the office on the second floor to run tests on Emmeline.

After the diagnosis, Nasir smiled and said, "What you were given wasn't poison but a kind of hormone drug which caused neurotic excitement. However, it didn't work on you as expected. Instead, you had an allergic reaction to it."

Confused, Emmeline asked, "What kind of hormone drug?"

Nasir thought for a while and answered, "Well, you can think of it as an aphrodisiac."

Emmeline's face turned scarlet red upon hearing this. A pin drop could be heard in the room as the room fell silent.

Nasir quickly made up the medicine and applied it to Emmeline's face in an attempt to change the topic.

"There's no cause for alarm. This medicine will get rid of the rashes and heal the wound. Don't worry, Miss Olson, you'll be fine."

[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!"

[Chapter 683 Fired](#)

Nasir would be the director of a private hospital.

Trevor's words echoed in Langston's mind for a long time and he took several deep breaths to process it.

It was clear that Nasir had a much brighter future than his.

Of course, Langston felt jealous.

But he quickly put things into perspective. After all, the said hospital was still only an illusion. It was far from being built at the moment.

He wanted to say something, but after glancing at Trevor, he thought it wiser to keep quiet. After all, how dare he sneer in the face of Trevor Sanderson?

But failing to vent his frustration on Trevor, Langston turned to Nasir and mocked him roundly for the sole purpose of satisfying his vanity.

"Anyway, I'm living a better life than you now. It is well known to everyone that the deputy director of this hospital has incredible medical skills. I must say that your good reputation benefits me a great deal!"

Even though Langston said kind words, they were so full of sarcasm that anyone who heard them would be enraged.

While Langston was busy bragging, a scream suddenly came.

"Ah, my face! Dr. Hinks, what did you do to my face?"

Everyone presently immediately turned their head in the direction of the voice.

A girl stumbled out of the room. Her face was unusually red and swollen, with rashes all over. One could barely make out her features and she looked a bit scary.

Trevor immediately recognized the sexy clothes the girl was wearing and he could safely tell that it was Lyla.

"What the hell went wrong?" Langston exclaimed in shock as his face turned pale.

The rowdiness in the lobby quickly drew a small crowd. After all, it was hard not to notice Lyla's incredibly ugly and creepy face.

"Help me! Hurry up! My face itches and hurts!" Lyla screamed, covering her swollen face.

However, Langston had absolutely no idea what to do in such a situation. He was good at treating minor ailments, but problems like Lyla's condition were completely beyond him.

He didn't dare to treat knotty diseases usually.

This time, however, the temptation of money was too strong for him to resist. Since he had participated in the research on this kind of rashes, he figured he could treat the rashes on Lyla's face.

But something went wrong!

The thing was, just for the money, Langston completely ignored the fact that he had only participated in medical research as an observer and nothing more. He therefore did not have the skills required to deal with illnesses of this nature.

Realizing how serious his blunder was, Langston was scared out of his wits.

He nervously grabbed Nasir's hand and begged, "Nasir, please help me! I don't understand what went wrong. Didn't our research project succeed? Did you hide information about the project from me?"

Trevor couldn't stand it anymore and slapped away Langston's hand. "Don't talk nonsense! Is this how you ask for help? How rude! Weren't you mocking Nasir just now? Humph! You were really arrogant!"

Meanwhile, Nasir shook his head helplessly and said, "You were absent from the second half of the research project for a long time, and that was the most crucial part. You are really reckless. You know almost nothing about this kind of disease, but you still try to cure it!"

Hearing the conversation between Langston and Nasir, Lyla was so angry that she burst into tears. She realized at that moment that she had met a charlatan!

She ran over to Langston and started hitting him mercilessly. "You bastard! If by some misfortune I become disfigured, I'll make sure you meet a miserable end. You'd better cure my face as soon as possible!"

Seeing that things were going downhill, the nurse on duty ran to get the hospital director.

Soon, a bald middle-aged man rushed over. He was the director of the hospital.

Upon seeing the chaotic situation in the hall, the director asked in shock, "What happened? Lyla Quinn? How did such a thing happen to her? Langston, you better give me an explanation right now!"

Langston was scared to death at this point. His lips were trembling so violently that he couldn't say a complete sentence.

In tears, Lyla shouted, "It's all Langston's fault! This quack ruined my face! If I am disfigured, I will definitely take revenge on your hospital! I'll make sure my dad sues your hospital and you all go broke."

The director's face turned deadly pale.

Lyla's father was a well-known local billionaire and he could indeed make the hospital go bankrupt.

"Miss Quinn, calm down, please. Langston is solely responsible. The hospital has nothing to do with it."

Cold sweat already trickled down the director's forehead.

When he was done trying to appease Lyla, he turned to Langston and scolded him sternly.

"Langston, you are fired! Your medical malpractice is likely to harm both the reputation of the hospital and its finances!"

Langston's face turned pale and he was so shocked that he couldn't say a word.

He had just made fun of Nasir for being fired. He did not expect to be fired in turn so suddenly.

The onlookers, who had seen how he boasted earlier while mocking Nasir, started to mock him in turn. Langston was so ashamed he almost fainted.

"Security! Security!" the director shouted. "Throw this quack out right now!"

"No! You can't do this to me! I am a brilliant doctor who has just returned from studying abroad! I'm the deputy director of this hospital!"

Despite Langston's cries and screams, he was dragged out of the hospital by two security guards.

The security guards threw this nutcase on the sidewalk as if he were common trash. He had lost his dignity!

[Chapter 684 Shame On You](#)

In the end, Langston, the quack, was fired from the hospital and he was given the punishment he deserved.

However, Lyla's disease hadn't been cured.

The rashes on her face were getting more and more serious. Even her jaw was now swollen and red. At this rate, it was going to spread to her neck.

"I don't give a fuck about it! How you deal with Langston has nothing to do with me! I had a serious accident in your hospital, so you should take the responsibility and cure me!"

Lyla covered her face with her hands and she felt that her face was burning, itchy and painful.

The rashes burnt even more when tears streamed down her face.

It was so painful and she was afraid that she would be disfigured.

As she was afraid, she put more pressure on the hospital director and forced him to find a way to cure her face.

The bald director was anxious and he didn't know what to do.

In fact, the nurse on duty happened to hear the conversation between Nasir and Langston. Therefore, she immediately told the director about it.

After hearing what the nurse said, the director was very sure that only Nasir could cure this kind of special disease.

He subconsciously touched his bald head and comforted Lyla awkwardly, "Miss Quinn, please calm down. I'll definitely try my best to help you find a cure!"

Then, the director rubbed his hands anxiously and gave Nasir an awkward, flattering smile before saying, "Nasir, I'm really sorry for firing you in the past. At that time, the patient was making trouble and the public opinion on the hospital was too great. So, I had no choice but to fire you. Now Miss Quinn's disease is serious and it can't be delayed. You are the only one who can cure this disease. Can you please do me a favor?"

Without saying anything, Nasir stared at the director.

After Nasir was fired, he became Trevor's private doctor and got better opportunities.

However, he felt as if his outstanding ability was denied by the hospital.

Now, the director was talking to him humbly and even admitted that Nasir was an excellent doctor. It dispelled the depression in Nasir's heart.

After taking a deep breath, Nasir was about to agree to help out of kindness and pity.

However, before he could, the director continued, "Nasir, I will give you thirty thousand dollars if you agree to join our hospital again. Besides, I'll double your original salary. What do you think?"

In fact, the director thought that Nasir would come back to the hospital as long as he provided a great salary.

He didn't reflect on what he had done before. He was even distressed about spending so much money.

Of course, it would cost a lot of money to hire Nasir back.

However, compared with Lyla's threat of prosecution, the cost of hiring Nasir was acceptable.

Frowning, Nasir said without hesitation, "I'm sorry, but I have a new employer now." I will continue my job as Mr. Trevor Sanderson's private doctor."

Trevor felt relieved when he heard Nasir's answer.

Nasir was indeed a reliable and trustworthy man like he thought.

Thinking about what the director of this hospital had done before, Trevor stepped forward and asked coldly, "You fired Nasir because Karl made a scene at the hospital. But even after Karl was sent to the prison, you didn't apologize to Nasir or hire him back. Now that your hospital is in trouble, you remember to get help from Nasir because of his excellent medical skills. Shame on you!"

Hearing this, the director was speechless. No words came out of his mouth even though he wanted to refute.

He just stood there with a red face, feeling ashamed.

[Chapter 685 Is Trevor Going Bankrup](#)

The director stood there, too nervous to say speak.

Seeing that Trevor stood up for him, Nasir had mixed feelings. The depression in his heart was completely swept away.

He looked at Trevor with his eyes filled with gratitude.

On the other hand, Lyla was anxious. She could tell that only Nasir could cure the rashes on her face.

At that time, Emmeline happened to come back from the bathroom.

The rashes on her face were almost invisible, leaving only the wound that needed time to heal.

Now, Lyla was more convinced.

As Trevor and Nasir seemed to be close, Nasir must be the one who treated Emmeline.

Immediately, she pointed at Nasir and ordered, "Hurry up and treat me! I have money! I can give you as much as you want! Now, treat me!"

Obviously, Nasir was irritated by her arrogant attitude. A frown appeared on his face.

At that time, Trevor took the initiative to speak for Nasir and said to Lyla, "So, you think you can order everyone around just because you're rich? Or is this how the rich people ask for help?"

Hearing Trevor's words, Lyla became furious. In a fit of anger, she felt that the rashes on her face became so itchy that she couldn't help but scratching them.

Immediately, the skin on her face became irritated.

Suddenly, she screamed hysterically as if she was crazy. Then, she stomp her feet and shouted angrily, "This is ridiculous! Who are you to speak to me like that? You are just a poor man. Shut up! I am rich! I have money so I deserve the best service in the world! A poor guy like you should even kneel down and serve me. Are you looking for death here? Believe it or not, I can make you go bankrupt with just a call!"

As Lyla came out of the room just now, she didn't know the true identity of Trevor.

When Trevor heard the threat, his eyes widened in surprise.

She threatened to make him go bankrupt.

Most of the time, he was the one who made others go bankrupt with just a phone call.

However, this time, someone claimed that she could make him go bankrupt.

At that time, Trevor felt that the situation was ridiculous. It was like a lobster on the plate at the dining

table was baring its teeth and showing its claws.

"Okay then, here's my bank card."

Trevor held back his laughter and took out his bank card from his wallet before handing it to Lyla.

"Try to freeze this card if you can. Let's see how you will make me go bankrupt with a phone call."

Honestly, Trevor wanted to see if Lyla was capable enough to freeze his bank card and make the Sanderson family go bankrupt.

At that time, Emmeline, who was observing the situation, wanted to protect Trevor.

In her eyes, Trevor was acting impulsively because he was irritated by Lyla.

Although Emmeline could guess that Trevor was Mortal, she was a little worried.

After all, she could see that Lyla's clothes looked really expensive.

Emmeline had a worried look on her face as she pulled Trevor's arm and whispered, "Trevor, I think she has some sort of background. Forget about it."

However, Trevor only smiled and waved his hand dismissively, indicating that she didn't need to worry about him.

Well, the daughter of a local wealthy businessman wanted to make Sanderson family go bankrupt. This was so ridiculous!

On the other hand, Lyla didn't know the truth about Trevor's real identity. She grabbed the bank card in a hurry, as if she was afraid that Trevor would go back on his words.

"You are doomed, brat! Just wait and see!"

Lyla sneered proudly and she had a smug look on her face.

"You didn't appreciate my kindness and refused to let Nasir treat me! For that, I'll teach you a lesson by freezing all your assets right now!"

Lyla seemed to be inspired by her own words.

"Hey, Nasir is your private doctor, right? If you still don't know what to do, I will just let you go bankrupt. Later, you won't be able to pay for the salary of a private doctor. Let's see if you dares not to listen to me at that time!"

As she talked, Lyla became even more excited. Now, her eyes became slits as the rashes made her face swollen, and some rashes appeared on her neck.

"Once you go bankrupt, your private doctor will have no choice but to work in the hospital again. Then, he will have to treat me! That is called the power of money! A poor guy like you won't know it!"

After saying that, Lyla burst into laughter. She couldn't help but imagine the scene when Trevor found out that his assets were frozen.

Lyla made up her mind to humiliate Trevor severely.

[Chapter 686 Spoiled Bra](#)

With a sneer, Lyla took out her phone and dialed her father's number.

Wanting so much to show off, she put the call in speaker mode for everyone to hear.

"Hi, Lyla. What's up? I'm still in a meeting." A man's voice came from the other line.

Lyla pursed her lips and complained, "Dad, someone offended me today. He doesn't listen to me, and it's very annoying!"

Lyla's father smiled at his daughter's whining. "Really? Someone dared to bully my daughter? Tell me, Lyla, how do you want to punish him?"

"Well, I told him I'd freeze his assets, and this foolishly man handed me his bank card. I want you to help me freeze his account, okay, Dad?" Lyla responded, raising an eyebrow at Trevor.

"Sure. Whatever you want, Lyla. Give me his card number, and I'll ask someone to do it right away," her father said.

When the call ended, Lyla took a photo of Trevor's card and sent it to her father.

A sneer appeared on her face as she handed the card back to Trevor. "Take this trash because in just a few minutes, it will be useless. Don't say I didn't give you a chance, okay? If you just apologize now and let your private doctor treat me, I will forgive you. Otherwise, you will be penniless forever!"

Trevor just scoffed. "Really? Okay. Let's wait and see."

Emmeline had a conflicted look on her face.

She was worried for Trevor, but she also knew he had a knack for turning the tables and surprising everyone, including her.

The hospital director stood there in embarrassment, keeping his mouth shut. He cowered at his feet,

wanting to just disappear.

Just then, a loud ringing echoed.

It came from Lyla's phone.

Lyla looked at the screen and grinned.

"See? My father is calling again. Your card must be frozen already. Humph!"

She answered the call and put it on speaker mode again.

"Hey, Dad. Are his assets frozen now?"

However, her cheerful greeting was met with a snarl.

"Yes, the assets are frozen. Our assets! Lyla, who the hell did you offend this time? The bank called me just now and our company's assets are frozen!"

Lyla's father was fuming mad.

"Go and apologize to him! Are you listening, Lyla? Do everything you can to get his forgiveness! If you don't fix this mess, our assets will remain frozen!"

Lyla's mind went blank. She was mortified by what she heard.

Holding her phone in a daze, she looked at Trevor in horror.

Her family's assets had been frozen instead of his!

Trevor just looked at her smugly as if waiting for her next move.

Though she had expected Trevor to turn the situation around, Emmeline was still shocked. She didn't know he had so much influence that the bank chose to help him instead of Lyla's family.

Only Nasir knew Trevor's background. He smiled knowingly.

His boss was a Sanderson!

If the employees of the bank were in their right minds, they surely knew whose side to take.

Lyla was furious. She felt embarrassed and humiliated, but she still refused to back down.

Trevor's smug look angered her more. It felt like an insult.

She couldn't stop herself and lashed out.

"Don't act so cocky, you punk! Do you know the Wright family? I'm the best friend of Miss Wright. Don't make me call her or you will regret it forever!"

Miss Wright?

Trevor raised an eyebrow in amusement, and his lips curled up into mischievous smile.

[Chapter 687 You'd Better Apologize](#)

Miss Wright?

Trevor wondered if the girl Lyla talked about was Cecelia Wright.

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle when he recalled how he had taught Henrik and Cecelia a lesson.

He had good impression of the Wright family, because he had earned a lot of money from them.

"What are you laughing at?" Lyla asked angrily. "I really know Miss Wright."

Trevor was amused by her words.

"Miss Wright, huh? Ask her over then. You can put in a call to her. You can even drive to find her. I'll wait. Just get someone to deal with me."

Lyla was exasperated and immediately dialed the number.

She put the phone on speaker again.

Her family couldn't deal with Trevor, but the powerful Wright family would put him in his place.

The phone was answered after a few rings.

"Hello, Lyla, what can I do for you?" A crisp voice came from the phone.

Trevor couldn't help laughing again. It really was Cecelia!

"Cecelia, I met a very annoying person. I need you to help me teach him a lesson."

"Lyla, who do you have a problem with?" Cecilia asked, surprised.

Lyla thought for a while. She remembered Nasir mentioning Trevor's name, but she couldn't remember

it clearly. Unsure, she answered hesitantly, "It seems his name is... Trevor Sanderson?"

"Trevor Sanderson?" Cecilia shrieked. "Are you sure his name is Trevor Sanderson, a boy about 1.8 meters tall?"

Lyla was startled. "What's wrong? I don't know, maybe I'm remembering it wrong..."

Trevor cut in with a smile, "Yes, Cecelia. It's me again, Trevor."

Cecilia went silent upon hearing Trevor's voice on the phone.

Lyla, however, wasn't done talking. "Cecelia, please help me! Trevor is so hateful!"

Lyla cried, pretending to be distraught.

Cecilia said nothing for a moment; then, she sighed and said, "Lyla, I think you'd better apologize to Trevor and let it go. Don't compete with Trevor. You're no match for him."

Then, the line went dead. Cecilia had hung up.

Lyla was shocked.

Even Cecilia was afraid of Trevor.

Who on earth was he?

Lyla finally realized that she had offended someone she couldn't afford to offend.

Panicking, she burst into tears.

"I'm sorry, Trevor. It's all my fault. I'm really sorry. Please forgive me! Please give me a chance! Please help me! I don't want to be disfigured!"

Lyla's arrogance turned into panic.

She bowed, apologizing profusely, tears streaming down her face.

Emmeline couldn't help feeling pity for Lyla.

She wanted to say something but felt it wasn't her place to interfere, so she held her tongue.

Trevor, on the other hand, just stared at the apologizing figure of Lyla impassively.

After a while, he turned to Nasir and said, "Treat her or not, it's up to you."

Nasir smiled helplessly.

Although Lyla was rude to him, Nasir was too kind to hold it against her.

Finally, Nasir sighed and said, "A doctor is meant to be compassionate. If you don't mind, I'll attend to her now."

On hearing his reply, Trevor snorted at Lyla.

"You should thank your stars that Nasir is a nice guy and Emmeline begged on your behalf. But you still deserve to be punished. Tell your father to give Nasir one hundred thousand as the medical fee."

The high medical fee was a punishment for Lyla's arrogance.

[Chapter 688 Meeting Sheri's Father](#)

In fact, Trevor didn't care about the treatment that Lyla just received.

Just to make sure, Trevor let Emmeline rest in the hospital for a night.

After everything that had happened, the bald director of the hospital thought that Trevor had some background. Therefore, he promised that he would arrange nurses to take care of Emmeline.

Nasir made some medicine and treated Lyla before leaving the hospital with Trevor.

When they arrived at the gate of the hospital, Nasir looked a little embarrassed.

After hesitating for a while, he scratched his forehead nervously and said, "Actually, I know it's a little bit embarrassing, but may I ask you a favor?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows and asked curiously, "Of course. What is it?"

Nasir rubbed his hands and said, "I have been dating someone these days. But... Umm..."

While talking, Nasir suddenly stopped, as if he couldn't continue.

With a smile, Trevor patted him on the shoulder and urged, "But what?"

In a low voice, Nasir said shyly, "Actually, my girlfriend's father is the leader of a small gang in this city. He wants to see me tomorrow. To tell you the truth, I'm a little scared. So, umm... Do you think you can come with me?"

Trevor patted Nasir's back happily and said, "Don't worry about it. I'll go with you tomorrow."

As the celebration of the university was still going on, Trevor was free these days. Therefore, he decided to go with Nasir.

On the other hand, Nasir was very happy and quickly thanked Trevor.

The next day, Nasir came to pick up Trevor.

When Trevor went out, he found that Nasir's car was waiting for him at the door.

He looked very handsome with the formal suit.

"Let's go now." Trevor smiled and sat in the passenger seat.

Just like that, the two of them drove to a small villa. Not long after, they arrived to the destination.

Once they got out of the car, someone shouted, "Hey, Nasir."

When Trevor looked back, he saw a beautiful woman who dropped the kettle in her hands and threw herself into Nasir's arms.

"Finally, you are here! I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Nasir also had a wide smile on his face as he said, "Sheri, I..."

"Ahem! Ahem!"

Suddenly, a cough sounded from the windows of the villa.

At that time, Sheri Lively was about to kiss Nasir when she heard the cough from behind. She looked at the man and said awkwardly, "Dad..."

Trevor also looked over to see the person.

He found that a burly man with beard was standing by the windows of the villa.

Not long after, he said, "Sheri, isn't your mother going to take you for shopping? Hurry up. Today's meeting is only for men."

Sheri pressed her lips in a thin line in grievance. Then, she rubbed her head against Nasir's chest and said unhappily, "Okay, Dad."

After that, the girl freed herself from Nasir's body and left the villa reluctantly.

Seeing their interaction, Trevor smiled knowingly.

Obviously, these two people were in love.

"You are Nasir, right?" Sheri's father asked in a loud voice. "Come in with your friend."

After that, Trevor and Nasir entered the villa together.

However, the moment they entered the living room, they saw a row of burly men who were wearing sunglasses and black leather jackets. Moreover, they were holding sticks in their hands.

They had no expressions and they looked as if they were glancing coldly at the two guests behind their black sunglasses.

"Mark, hand this over to the CEO of that company. Tell him not to say anything he shouldn't say. Okay?"

While talking, Sheri's father handed a bag to one of the strong men, as if they were doing something that couldn't be known by the others.

The atmosphere inside the villa was serious and gloomy.

Then, he turned his head to look at Nasir and Trevor coldly and said, "I'm Sheri's father, Ian. Wait a minute. I have to deal with something right now."

After saying that, Ian Lively clapped his hands.

Immediately, a thin man whose mouth was sealed with tape was pushed out of the kitchen by two strong men.

"Your gang is too ambitious. I can't believe you dare to place a spy in my gang."

As he talked, Ian punched the thin man in the face.

Because of the force, the thin man fell to the floor. However, his screams were blocked by the tape.

"Take him out of my sight. I'll deal with him tonight."

Ian grabbed a tissue to wipe the blood on his hand and ordered his men beside him.

When he finished dealing with his matter, he looked at Nasir with a sneer.

At that time, Nasir's face was as white as a sheet.

Although he had already known that Sheri's father was the leader of a small gang, he didn't expect to

see such kind of fierce scene on their first encounter.

However, Trevor remained calm as he sat on the sofa.

Of course, he knew that Ian was doing this on purpose to scare Nasir.

In a low voice, Trevor said to Nasir, "Nasir, do you really love Sheri?"

"Of course. I really love her." Although Nasir was scared, he answered the question with determination.

With a faint smile, Trevor said, "Okay then."

Since Nasir loved his girlfriend very much, Trevor would try his best to help him.

[Chapter 689 Scheming](#)

Ian looked sternly as Trevor and Nasir talked in hushed tones.

He didn't really despise doctors.

In fact, as the leader of a gang, Ian had great respect for the profession.

Every time they got injured and wounded after fights, they would be admitted to the hospital for treatment, and doctors would always do their best to save their lives.

But Ian didn't think Nasir was qualified to marry Sheri just because he was a doctor.

"You look pale, Nasir. Are you okay?" Ian sounded concerned, but he was actually sneering inside.

If Nasir didn't have the confidence, he'd better just stay away from Sheri.

Ian poured whisky into his glass. The clear golden liquid swirled languidly, and the strong fragrance of the alcohol drifted in the air.

He then cast a stern look at Nasir as he raised the glass to his mouth and drank from it.

Nasir was sitting on pins and needles under Ian's gaze.

On the other hand, Trevor wasn't feeling any tension. He just sat there, wearing a calm smile.

He took out his phone and was about to call Brady when it rang.

His eyebrow raised in surprise.

It was a call from the police.

"Hello, Mr. Sanderson. This is Dreles Police Station. We wanted to thank you for your bravery in the rescue operation yesterday. To show our gratitude, we would like to reward you and personally hand it to you. Is today a good time?"

The corners of Trevor's lips curled up into a grin. Great timing!

After giving it some thought, he told the police the location of Ian's villa and invited them over.

Ian had no idea who Trevor was talking to.

He was busy intimidating the poor Nasir.

Surprisingly, though, Nasir exceeded his expectation a little.

Even if he was obviously scared, Nasir put on a brave face and sat calmly on the sofa across from him.

Ian then looked at Trevor.

Unlike Nasir, Trevor sat comfortably.

Perhaps Nasir was able to hold up because Trevor's calm demeanor and confidence gave him a little courage.

Ian sneered slightly and thought of something.

Crossing his legs, he raised his chin and looked at the two.

"By the way, gentlemen, some of my friends will be coming over. They have just gotten out of prison, so they want to celebrate and have some fun with us later. Do you mind?"

Nasir's mind raced. When Ian mentioned his friends, he naturally thought of murderers and drug traffickers.

It made him even more nervous.

However, he knew he needed to get his shit together. He tried to calm himself down and turned to Trevor.

Trevor smiled and waved his hand dismissively.

"Of course, Mr. Lively. We'd love to have your friends over. As they say, the more, the merrier."

Before Ian could say anything back, he continued, "But is it okay if I invite some friends over as well?"

Ian was surprised and burst into laughter. "Sure. No problem. You can invite as many friends as you want."

Trevor looked younger than Nasir. Ian guessed he was in college, so the friends he mentioned were probably just some of his classmates.

Ian sneered inside. Another thought came to mind.

It would be fun to scare off Trevor's friends.

They might get too scared that they'd wet their pants.

Trevor would be scared too. Then, Nasir wouldn't be able to put on a brave face anymore.

That way, Nasir would cower at his feet and abandon pestering Sheri altogether.

Getting Ian's consent, Trevor took his phone out again and called Bradley.

"Hey, Bradley. Didn't you say that you wanted me to join the training yesterday? Well, I'm free today. I'll give you a location. Come over and bring your friends."

Trevor then looked out of the window.

The front yard was big enough, and the lawn was wide.

A smile escaped Trevor's lips as he continued, "This place is massive, and the owner is nice and friendly. It's the perfect place."

While listening, Ian felt even more disdainful.

He flashed a mischievous smile and touched his beard.

"Of course. I like hanging out with the youngsters, you know."

Ian sounded amiable, but he was actually looking forward to poking fun at those innocent brats.

They had no idea what they were getting themselves into. They might get so scared that they couldn't even run away.

[Chapter 690 The Support Of The Police](#)

More than ten minutes later, the sound of a car engine came from outside the villa.

Ian put down the empty glass and looked out the window.

"My friends are here," he said with a smile. "They just came out of prison, but you don't have to be afraid of them."

Although Ian seemed to care about Nasir and Trevor, he gave them a playful look. He wanted to see how embarrassed they would be.

"We're coming in, Ian!" one of Ian's friends exclaimed before they went inside the living room.

As soon as they came in, they put down a box of wine on the floor with a thud.

"I brought you a box of wine, Ian!" Clifton proudly exclaimed. "I hope you like it."

Trevor had a feeling that the voice of Ian's friend was a bit familiar. As soon as he saw Clifton, he felt the urge to burst into laughter.

Ian's so-called friend who had just been released from jail was actually Clifton.

Trevor couldn't help but let out a sigh as he fixated his gaze on Clifton. This was truly a coincidence.

"Clifton!" Ian laughed as he waved his hand. "Come sit here!"

Clifton nodded, letting out a proud smirk as he swaggered over with his men.

But when passed by the sofa, he froze in place.

Clifton suddenly jolted forward as his eyes widened in horror.

His men didn't know what was going on at first, but when they followed Clifton's gaze and saw Trevor smiling at them, they instantly panicked. At that point, all they wanted to do was turn around and run away.

That was because all of them remembered the time when they got beaten up by Trevor.

"Mr. Sanderson! What a coincidence!" Clifton said with a forced, yet flattering smile as he looked at Trevor. "I didn't know you were—"

Before Clifton could finish what he was about to say, Trevor dismissively waved his hand. "We're all Ian's guests today. Please, have a seat."

Only then did Clifton sit in the corner of the sofa and huddled up there, trying to reduce his sense of existence.

His men, on the other hand, stood against the wall and tried to hide.

When Ian noticed how weird Clifton and his men were acting, he furrowed his eyebrows in confusion.

This was different from what he had expected.

He frowned as he put down his crossed legs and tugged on Clifton's shirt.

"What's wrong with you? I asked you to frighten them. Why are you being so polite?"

Clifton's eyes widened as his face turned pale.

He couldn't dare frighten Trevor. He didn't have the guts to do so!

Trevor taught Gregg a lesson before. Clifton was only a mere hooligan in the block. He couldn't afford to offend Trevor like that.

Glancing at Trevor, Clifton froze. Trevor happened to look at him with a smile on his face.

Clifton visibly trembled in fear. Just when he opened his mouth to explain, one of the gangsters who were standing at the door suddenly rushed inside the room. His leather jacket was a little messy, and he looked quite agitated.

"Boss! We have bad news! Goddamn it. The police are coming!"

As the man shouted, everyone's gaze was on him.

Ian was also startled by the sudden news. He almost jumped from the sofa.

His initial thought was to run away.

Ian was the leader of a gang in Dreles, but it wasn't as large as the other ones.

The big gangs in Dreles had suddenly been dealt with overnight by some mysterious people because of some unknown reason.

That was only when the small gangs took that opportunity to develop.

Ian didn't have connections in the police station for the time being. He didn't know why the police would come to him.

All of a sudden, the police broke into the villa.

As soon as the policemen walked inside the room, the chief—Reilly Perez—recognized Trevor at a

glance.

"Hello, Mr. Sanderson! It's nice to meet you again!" Reilly exclaimed as he shook hands with Trevor. "This is the bonus that the police prepared for you. I'd like to thank you for your outstanding contribution to the social stability."

After Reilly gave his thanks, the policeman next to him handed a heavy paper bag to Trevor. Judging by the size of the bag, it was quite obvious that the reward wasn't a small amount of money.

As soon as Reilly looked around the living room, he noticed Ian and the others. He immediately knew they were gang members.

With a faint smile, he looked back at Trevor and asked, "Mr. Sanderson, are you in any trouble? If you are, you can just tell me. There's no need to be afraid."

Hearing that, Ian couldn't help but instinctively swallow the lump that formed in his throat.

His heart skipped a beat as his body visibly trembled.

He was afraid of the possibility that Trevor might hand him over to the police.