Chapter 27

This stout man was none other than Jeffrey's cousin, Damian Zetts. He was in charge of the Department of Safety and Security. In the usual days, he was domineering and rude. He often flirted and took liberties with young nurses. In the years of his working here, he claimed to have often spent the nights with them, besides also being known as the scoundrel around this area.

"Damian is here. I bet Matthew is going down!"

"Serves him right! Who does he think he is, trying to oppose Director Zimmerman?"

"Exactly! Everyone knows that Director Zimmerman's father is the Vice President of the hospital. Can he afford to offend him?"

"Some people will never learn humility before being taught a lesson."

The surrounding crowd continued to whisper while looking at Matthew in a bantering manner. This time, Matthew would definitely be doomed!

Jeffrey had his backup now, so he instantly stood straight and pointed at Matthew while cursing, "That's him! This b*stard has the nerve to hit me. Beat him to pulp now!"

Damian roared angrily, "F*ck you, loser! How dare you hit my cousin?!"

Matthew refuted, "I didn't hit him. He was the one who tried to hit me but accidentally tripped himself. How is that my fault?"

"Bullsh*t!" Jeffrey rebutted furiously. "If you hadn't stepped back, would I have fallen?"

Matthew knitted his eyebrows. "According to your logic, I shouldn't step back when you wanted to hit me, should I?"

"F*ck you! Who do you think you are? You should be honored that I hit you. How could you be unhappy with that?" Jeffrey was boiling with anger. "Damian, stop wasting time with him. Beat him up now!"

Damian squinted at Matthew. "Did you hear that? My cousin is asking me to beat you up. However, if you're willing to kneel and bow down to apologize to my cousin, I'll only break one of your legs."

Matthew answered, "Never!"

Watthew answered, Never!

"Then you shall die!" Damian bellowed and raised his feet to kick Matthew.

Matthew stepped aside to dodge the attack. At the same time, he landed a kick on the back of Damian's waist. After Matthew practiced the Divine Skill, his strength increased significantly. With just a strike, Damian was directly sent flying and crashed onto the wall. Immediately, his face was covered in blood.

"F*ck! How dare you resist?!" Damian roared, "Beat him to a pulp!"

A group of people charged from behind and fiercely besieged Matthew. In the past, when Matthew was working as a cleaner in the hospital, he was often bullied by them. Naturally in the current situation, he wouldn't have mercy on them in his attacks. In just a blink of an eye, this group of people were lying on the floor, crying in pain.

The crowd around them were all stunned. They thought that Matthew would be beaten up, so this outcome was completely out of their expectations. In fact, many of them were secretly cheering for him. After all, quite a number of them in this hospital were bullied by Damian.

However, some busybodies hurriedly went upstairs to seek the leader. Within minutes, Jeffrey's father, Ivan Zimmerman, rushed over. He was the Vice President of the hospital.

"How dare you take up a fight at the hospital?!" Ivan bellowed in fury, "What sort of a place do you think the hospital is? Somebody, call the police and arrest him!"

A few ingratiating underlings immediately took their phones out. Right at this moment, a Rolls-Royce drove up the entrance of the hospital. With just a glance at the car plate, excitement instantly overtook Ivan's face while he trotted there.

"Mr. Harrison, what makes you honor us with your presence?" Ivan asked in a flattering manner.

The person who had just arrived was none other than Joseph. At once, everyone on the scene was struck with emotions. After all, Joseph was highly reputable in the medical industry in Eastcliff. Even the presidents of other big hospitals had to be reverent to Joseph when they met him, not to mention those working in only such a small hospital.

Joseph didn't even glance at Ivan and just walked into the lobby with his arms crossed behind his back. Under everyone's gaze, he trotted toward Matthew and bowed with cupped hands. "Greetings, Mr. Larson!"

This time, everyone on the scene was stupefied. Why did such a big shot like Joseph act so reverently in front of Matthew? What was going on?

"Mr. Harrison, did you mistake him for someone else?" Ivan quickly ran over. "He's just a cleaner at our hospital..."

Joseph chided in displeasure, "Do you think that I'm dim-sighted from old age?"

"O-Of course not..." Ivan trembled in fear while hastily replying, "Mr. Harrison, I-I..."

"Get lost!" Joseph angrily denounced.

Pale in fright, Ivan immediately retreated to a side. Joseph cupped his hands. "Mr. Larson, I've discussed this with the President. From now on, you're the Director of the Emergency Department."

Everyone was dumbfounded. The Director of the Emergency Department? Are you serious? But Matthew is just a cleaner!

In fact, Matthew requested it himself. In order to practice his medical skills, he had to work in places like the Emergency Department, where he could get into contact with all kinds of patients. "Mr. Harrison, I'm afraid that I can't work in the Emergency Department anymore." Matthew sighed. "I've been fired."

"What?!"

Matthew added, "Not only that, but they've even tried to hit me just now, so I dodged a few times. They are mildly injured because of that. I guess I'll be jailed too as they even wanted to call the police and arrest me."

"Outrageous!" Joseph bellowed. "Who has the audacity to hit Mr. Larson and even put him to jail?"

Everyone looked at Ivan and Jeffrey at the same time. In a ghastly pale face, Ivan stammered, "Mr. Harrison, you've misunderstood. H-He's causing trouble in the hospital. Look at my son and the injuries of these people..."

Jeffrey chimed in too, "Exactly. Mr. Harrison, everyone here can be a witness. We didn't attack him. It was him who attacked us!"

After that, Jeffrey gave the people beside him a meaningful glance. A few of them understood his intention, so they instantly came forward. "That's right, Mr. Harrison. We can testify that it was Matthew who attacked them!"

"Bullsh*t!" Joseph cursed in anger. "Do you think that I've become a fool due to old age? How is he able to fight you all alone and injure more than ten of you? Are all of you retards? Besides, so what if Mr. Larson hits you? You're just some nonentity anyway. Yet, you're still thinking of imprisoning Mr. Larson? Fine. Go on and call the police, then. I can't wait to find out who will go to jail in the end!"

Ivan and the others paled in despair. They didn't expect that Joseph would fully support Matthew.

"What's the matter? Isn't anyone calling the police?" Joseph glared angrily. "Fine. I'll call instead since no one is doing so. Louise, call the lawyer, Mr. Cage as well as the police to arrest them!"

Ivan almost peed himself while he fearfully persuaded, "Mr. Harrison, please calm down. I-It's just a small matter. There's no need to get angry..."

"Shut up! Who do you think you are to talk to me?" Joseph chided in rage.

Soon, a troop of police came over and arrested Damian and the others. Mr. Cage went with them in person and Matthew didn't even have to make a written record. Everything was shown on the surveillance footage of the hospital that was taken away by Mr. Cage.

Matthew was just rightfully defending himself when the group of people attacked him. Therefore, he would certainly be spared, whereas Damian and the others were in big trouble.

After everything was done, Matthew settled in the Emergency Department. Jeffrey wasn't brought away by the police, and he was lucky enough to be let off the hook. However, he wasn't satisfied with how things ended, so he hid in Ivan's office and grumbled, "Matthew is just a cleaner. How can he be the Director of the Emergency Department? Does he have any clue in diagnosing and treating patients?"

Ivan replied, "Enough. Stop making a fuss. It's actually a great thing that he's transferred to the Emergency Department!"

"What do you mean?" Jeffrey was perplexed.

Ivan sneered. "The Emergency Department is most prone to accidents. If several cases of medical malpractice happen, can he afford to bear the responsibility? He's just digging his own grave by working there when he isn't equipped with medical skills."

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