

## Chapter 1751 Specific Medicine

Trevor walked over to the director to examine him.

Looking more closely at the old man whose aging body struggled to deal with his illness, Trevor felt bitterness rise in his heart.

Why was life so unjust?

Roosevelt noticed Trevor's bitter expression and it misled him into thinking Trevor had no idea what to do and he didn't have any medical skills. Thinking of that he sneered at Trevor again.

"You better stop pretending! It's obvious you have no medical skills. Be warned, if something happens to the director, I'll make sure you compensate me for it."

The orphanage director had raised Roosevelt for more than ten years. Now he was getting old and he was seriously ill. He was lucky someone wanted to heal him. However, Roosevelt did not want his old benefactor to recover. What he hoped was that the old man would die, so he would be compensated.

Cordell clenched his fists and glared at Roosevelt with burning hatred in his eyes.

He was younger, yet he showed more gratitude and humanity than Roosevelt ever could.

Roosevelt was really detestable.

While Trevor was busy treating the director, Roosevelt began searching for money in the room again!

The director, on the other hand, wasn't at all concerned about what Roosevelt was doing. His eyes were fixed on Trevor, who said he was Esteban's brother, and they were filled with tenderness.

Trevor was busy examining the old man when the latter suddenly coughed and asked in a low voice, "How's Esteban been recently? It's been long since I last saw him. The last time I saw him, he said he

wanted to raise money so that I can be treated. But then, he suddenly disappeared. I have been worried for him all this while. I'm afraid I don't have much time left to live, and it's him I'm most worried about."

Trevor's eyes turned red. He was deeply moved by the old man's words.

He didn't want the old man to worry, so he thought for a while and came up with a white lie.

"Don't worry. I have sent Esteban abroad to further his studies. He is a promising kid and I am sure he will have a bright future. When he's done with his studies, he will come back to take care of you!"

Hearing what Trevor said, Roosevelt felt sick in his stomach and a look of disdain appeared on his face. He snorted and said coldly, "Stop making up stories! You've just been talking ever since you came here. I bet you haven't even found the cause of the disease yet. Get out of here!"

Trevor didn't even look at the contemptible scoundrel and chose to ignore him. He said seriously to the director, "You have a liver cancer, but it can be cured."

The director was shocked by the accuracy of Trevor's diagnosis and said with a bitter smile, "That's right. I went to the hospital for a check-up and the result showed that I had a liver cancer. However, I didn't save a lot of money when I was young, so I can't afford chemotherapy. I can only wait for death here."

Even upon hearing the old man's tragic situation, Roosevelt had no conscience to regret his actions. Instead, he looked around to avoid eye contact with the others, hoping to escape the guilt.

Cordell's eyes turned red and he angrily pointed at Roosevelt. "It's all your fault! If you hadn't taken so much money from the director, he could afford chemotherapy!"

Roosevelt avoided eye contact with Cordell and said stubbornly, "I just want to buy some specific medicine for him. You better not talk nonsense, little boy!"

After saying this, he took a pill without any label on it from his pocket and continued to boast, "Do you see this? This is the specific medicine I'm talking about. I spent all my money to buy it. Give me all the money you have and I'll buy another one."

Cordell was still young and naive, so he could easily be deceived. However, since he didn't trust Roosevelt at all, he looked at the pill

suspiciously.

Trevor, on the other hand, could not be cheated. He sneered and asked, "How dare you say that antipyretics are cancer medicine? Are you just stupid?"

Trevor had been in the medical field for a long time, so he could easily recognize common medicine.

Roosevelt was stunned by the ease with which Trevor recognized it was antipyretic. However, he still didn't give up and said stubbornly, "Don't talk nonsense! This is a unique medicine!"

Trevor was fed up by Roosevelt's stubbornness and he forcefully took out the package of antipyretics from Roosevelt's pocket. Holding the package in the air, he shouted coldly, "Aren't these antipyretics? Besides, it has already passed its expiration date! How could you do such a thing? It says a lot about you!"

Cordell, who had almost been fooled, realized the lie and he was furious. He grabbed the antipyretic and put it directly into Roosevelt's agape mouth when the latter was still in a daze.

Roosevelt coughed and choked, and he accidentally swallowed the medicine.

Trevor looked at the furious Cordell and couldn't help admiring the kid in his heart. He then shifted back his gaze to Roosevelt and said coldly, "So, is it delicious? You should know that if you take expired antipyretics, you may be infertile and even impotent."

Since he was the only doctor here, Trevor could say whatever he wanted.

"What?" Roosevelt was scared to death and he forced himself to vomit out the medicine. Afterwards, he fled from the orphanage, screaming hysterically.