

Chapter 1996 Guard's Mockery

Trevor was taken aback and paid no attention to the wound on his shoulder. He lifted Luisa's face and exclaimed, "Luisa, have you recovered your memory? Is it true?"

Luisa nodded.

Coincidentally, Cecelia and Henrik hurried over.

They spotted the assailant approaching Trevor in the hotel. Concerned, they discreetly followed him, ready to confront the attacker.

Before they could reach Trevor, he had already dealt with the assailant.

"Trevor, you are hurt! Is it serious?" Cecelia asked anxiously.

Trevor shook his head and replied, "I'm alright. I got shot in the shoulder, and I can't remove the bullet myself. Just take me to a nearby hospital."

Henrik nodded and drove Trevor to a nearby private hospital. However, when they arrived and Henrik tried to assist Trevor out of the car, they were stopped by the hospital's security personnel.

The guard sneered, "You can't enter the hospital now! Today, the hospital is exclusively serving a VIP guest. We won't be able to provide treatment for anyone else."

The security guard was unaware of Henrik and the others' identities and considered them ordinary individuals.

Hearing this, Henrik became furious and scolded, "Absurd! I've never heard of a hospital turning away patients. How dare you be so arrogant? Are you joking?"

"Henrik, let's leave," Trevor urged.

He chose not to engage in an argument with the security guard. Instead, he turned to Luisa and said, "Luisa, take my phone and call Nasir, the director of the Central Hospital. Inform him about my injury. He'll send a car for me."

Luisa nodded and dialed Nasir's number.

Trevor was taken aback and paid no attention to the wound on his shoulder. He lifted Luisa's face and exclaimed, "Luisa, have you recovered your memory? Is it true?"

Luisa nodded.

Coincidentally, Cecelia and Henrik hurried over.

They spotted the assailant approaching Trevor in the hotel. Concerned, they discreetly followed him, ready to confront the attacker.

Before they could reach Trevor, he had already dealt with the assailant.

"Trevor, you are hurt! Is it serious?" Cecelia asked anxiously.

Trevor shook his head and replied, "I'm alright. I got shot in the shoulder, and I can't remove the bullet myself. Just take me to a nearby hospital."

Henrik nodded and drove Trevor to a nearby private hospital. However, when they arrived and Henrik tried to assist Trevor out of the car, they were stopped by the hospital's security personnel.

The guard sneered, "You can't enter the hospital now! Today, the hospital is exclusively serving a VIP guest. We won't be able to provide treatment for anyone else."

The security guard was unaware of Henrik and the others' identities and considered them ordinary individuals.

Hearing this, Henrik became furious and scolded, "Absurd! I've never heard of a hospital turning away patients. How dare you be so arrogant? Are you joking?"

"Henrik, let's leave," Trevor urged.

He chose not to engage in an argument with the security guard. Instead, he turned to Luisa and said, "Luisa, take my phone and call Nasir, the director of the Central Hospital. Inform him about my injury. He'll send a car for me."

Luisa nodded and dialed Nasir's number.

After she ended the call, the security guard burst into laughter.

"What a bunch of fools! You really are good at acting! Do you think a phonecall will convince me? Central Hospital is a prestigious facility. Do you know how busy the doctors are? Only high-profile individuals receive special car service. Do you four really deserve it?"

clenched fist.

Trevor refrained from arguing with the security guard and took out silver needles to block several acupuncture points and veins on his shoulder to alleviate the pain from his wound.

Although the bleeding had stopped earlier in the car, the injury was starting to bleed again.

"Enough of this! What do you intend to do with those needles? Do you think you're a skilled physician? Today is a significant day for the hospital. Don't disrupt our VIP guest. Move away from the hospital entrance and go die somewhere else!" the security guard spat out with disgust.

Henrik interrupted with a sneer, "You're quite the snob, aren't you? Do you even know any high profile individuals?"

The security guard scoffed, "He is just pretending to know how to use those needles. Does he really believe he's a highly skilled doctor? If he were a real doctor, why would he be at the hospital? I think you're just a bunch of ordinary folks. You're not worthy of treatment at our hospital. Are you trying to intimidate me? Get lost! We have an esteemed guest today. I won't lower myself to your level."

Just as he finished speaking a Central Hospital ambulance labeled 'Special Ambulance' rushed to the hospital entrance.

The ambulance's doors swung open, revealing a man who nearly caused the security guard to faint from shock.

It was Nasir, the director of Central Hospital.

"Trevor! Trevor!" Nasir exclaimed urgently as he disembarked from the vehicle.

The security guard had never seen Nasir act this way. He was left dumbfounded.

Finally regaining his senses, the security guard hurried forward and asked, "Mr. Blakely, have you come to the wrong place?"

Nasir looked in his direction and spotted Trevor.

Concentrating on Trevor, he paid no attention to the guard and accidentally knocked him to the ground. He anxiously called out, "Trevor! What happened to you?"

While lying on the ground, the security guard listened to Nasir's words and watched Nasir's movements, and the shock on his face became progressively more pronounced.

The individual Nasir greeted frantically was the same person he had just ridiculed as an 'ordinary folk.'

At that moment, the security guard felt a chilling realization: he had

< Chapter 1996 Guard's Mockery

 +120 Points at most

seriously offended someone important.

What the hell had he gotten himself into? He thought to himself.