+120 Points at most

Chapter 2032 Have Your Legs Amputated

Trevor grabbed the security guard's wrist, and the memory of being beaten by Henrik flashed through the guard's mind.

Terrified, the guard let out a scream. "He hit me! Help!"

His cries drew the attention of many passers-by. As the crowd grew, Trevor reluctantly released his grip.

The guard, realizing Trevor couldn't touch him, thought to himself. "You might be tough, but I can play the victim and make you look like the bad guy!"

With that thought, he started to cry and said with a sob in his voice, "I was just guarding the Ironmont Hospital entrance, smoking and chatting with friends. Then this guy came out of nowhere and slapped me without a word! He's a menace, hitting me for no reason. That's why I fell and hurt my foot yesterday!"

The crowd quickly turned against Trevor, condemning him.

The guard secretly gloated and gave Trevor a sly wink.

Trevor could only laugh in frustration, astonished at how the guard twisted the story.

He chose not to defend himself, knowing it was futile with strangers.

The truth was hard to prove in such situations.

At that moment, Trevor knew that trying to explain would only make the situation worse.

Soon after, Nasir arrived. He saw the crowd gathered around the hospital gate, with Trevor in the middle of it all, facing harsh criticism. A look of apology crossed Nasir's face.

"Trevor, I'm sorry. This is my fault."

Nasir then signaled to the security guards to escort the troublemaker

+120 Points at most

away.

Trevor quickly intervened, "If you do that, it'll look like you're admitting guilt. That would be terrible for the hospital's reputation."

Hearing this, the guard's smugness grew. He lifted the banner high and yelled, "The Central Hospital has no ethics! Their doctor left my legs disabled after treatment! They owe me compensation!"

Trevor turned to Nasir and asked, "Do you know what he's talking about?"

Nasir sighed. "The day before yesterday, this man applied to be a security guard here at Central Hospital but didn't get the job. He came back and deliberately fell at the hospital entrance. I was there and saw him fall, so I examined him. He wasn't injured at all. But he's been loitering at the hospital gate ever since, trying to extort money from me."

The security guard exploded in anger. "Nasir, how can you say that! My legs went numb because of your diagnosis. Is it too much to ask for some compensation? And man, you're not off the hook either! You hit me that day, and that's why I've got this hidden ailment!"

As he spoke, he emphatically thumped his legs twice to emphasize his point.

Trevor pondered for a moment, then sneered. "If your legs are numb, it must be serious. To prevent it from getting worse, maybe you should consider amputation. I'll cover the surgery costs!"

Nasir chimed in, "Indeed! I'll even perform the operation myself!"

The guard's face twitched. He only wanted money, but now these two were talking about cutting off his legs!

Panicked, he scrambled on all fours, shouting "This evil hospital wants to kill me! Even seeing my misery, they want to amputate my legs! Isn't that extreme?"

Trevor deliberately tripped him as he moved.

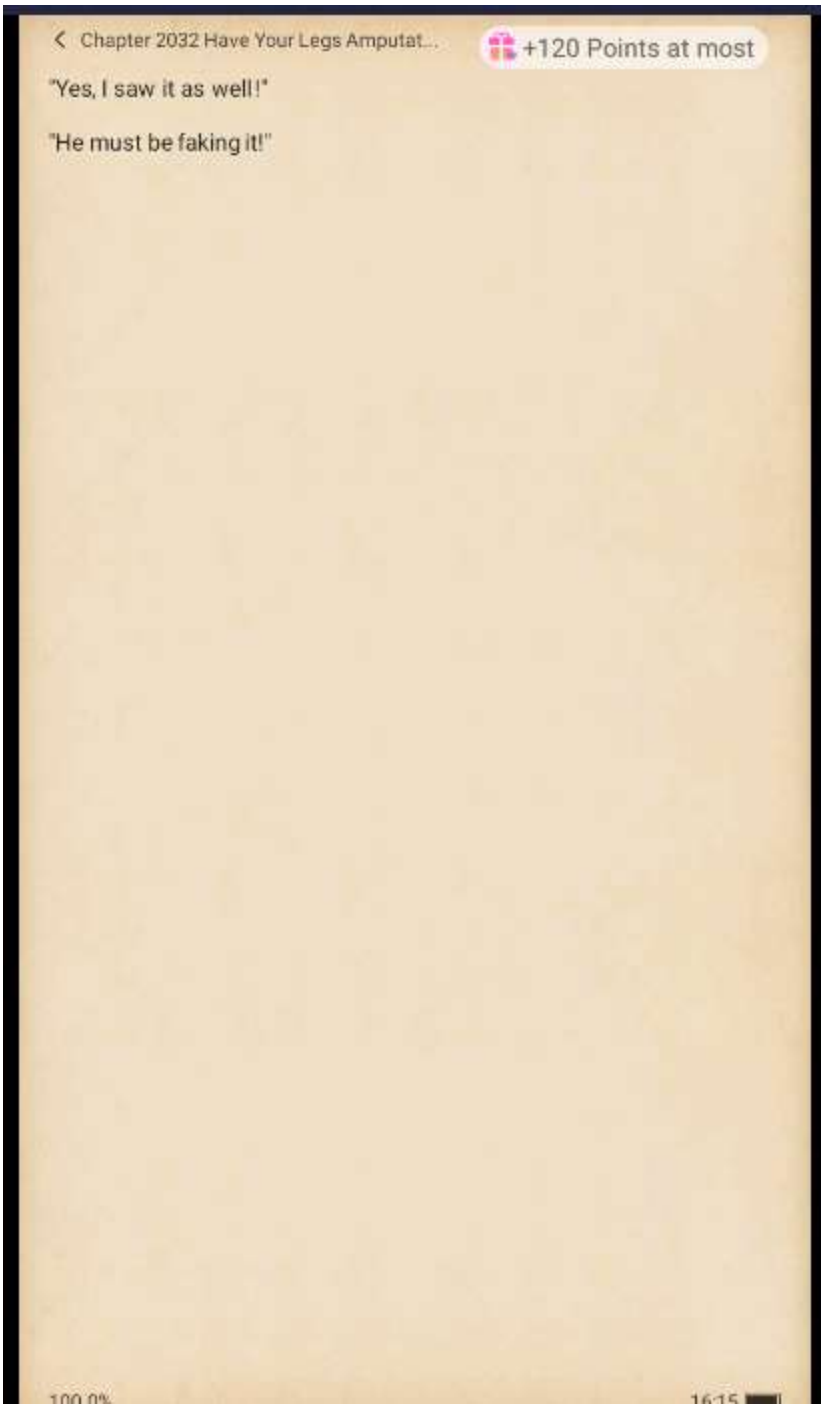
The guard's legs jerked reflexively.

His face turned ashen when he realized he'd given himself away.

The onlookers noticed the movement too, and their opinionsshifted.

"Did you see that? His legs just moved!"

16:15


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"Yes, I saw it as well!"
"He must be faking it!"