

## **Yo Daddy 268**

### **You're Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 268**

Fabian's cries echoed in the hospital.

The female doctor held a sanitized cotton and frowned upon hearing his hysterical yells.

I've never seen any man as dramatic as him.

"Are you done yelling?" she asked calmly.

"It hurts!" Fabian protested.

"I haven't done anything yet," came the doctor's reply.

"Uh..." Taken aback, Fabian glanced at the doctor's hand, which was some distance away from him.

"Um... I'm afraid that it'll hurt," Fabian muttered under his breath. It might be embarrassing, but he was telling the truth.

Right then, Kenneth came into the doctor's office.

The doctor glanced at Fabian disdainfully as she started dressing his wound.

Before Fabian could yell, Kenneth stepped forward and covered his mouth.

"Mmph, mmph!"

Kenneth told the doctor, "Please go on."

Without a word, the doctor disinfected his wound, applied medication, and bandaged his wound deftly.

A few minutes later, she was done.

Fabian slumped his shoulders piteously as he sat there.

How could they do this to me?

Ignoring him, the doctor stared at the computer screen. "What caused that wound?"

"Uh..."

"Something made of alloy," Kenneth responded calmly.

The doctor glanced at Fabian, who nodded profusely.

The doctor then typed on the keyboard. "The wound is fine. You should get a tetanus shot and change your dressing a few times. Remember to keep it dry."

Fabian's gaze widened in shock. "I need to get a shot?"

"Do you have a problem with that?" the doctor asked.

Before Fabian could say anything, Kenneth interjected, "No, it's no problem!"

"You'll find the injection room on your right."

Fabian parted his lips, but Kenneth dragged him out of the doctor's office before he could utter a word.

In the corridor, Fabian wore a pitiful expression. "Mr. Hamilton, can't you be more gentle to me?"

"More gentle?" Kenneth arched a brow.

Fabian knew that he was asking for too much.

He added, "Never mind if you can't be gentle. Mr. Hamilton, I won't be taking the shot. I'm fine, so there's no need to waste any resources on me."

"If you're fine, then why did you yell back there?"

Fabian was at a loss for words. "I..."

Kenneth ignored him and strode away.

Outside the injection room, Fabian watched as a kid received a shot inside and wailed in pain. He couldn't help but gulp nervously.

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Without a word, the doctor disinfected his wound, applied medication, and bandaged his wound deftly.

A few minutes later, she was done.

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Kenneth ignored him and strode away.

Outside the injection room, Fabian watched as a kid received a shot inside and wailed in pain. He couldn't help but gulp nervously.

Fabian absolutely despised getting shots!

He wanted nothing more than to faint at the sight of the long and thin needle jabbing into the skin.

"Next!" the person administering the shots called out.

Fabian jolted in fright, for it was his turn.

Alas, he felt his feet were glued to the floor. He couldn't even bring himself to step into the injection room.

His fear intensified when the kid came out of the injection room, crying profusely.

Whipping his head around, he glanced at Kenneth and parted his lips to protest. Kenneth then shot him a look.

Fabian had no choice but to head in.

At the door, he suddenly said, "I-I need to go to the restroom!"

With that, he spun on his heels and fled the scene.

Kenneth's lips curled up helplessly at the sight of Fabian's back.

Fabian had worked for him for a few years, so Kenneth knew that his only fear was getting shots.

His lips twitched as he went after Fabian.

Fabian strolled around in the restroom for some time before heading out.

The only way to avoid getting shots was to escape from the hospital. Thus, he stuck his head out carefully. Before he could observe his surroundings, he saw Kenneth standing at the door.

"Where are you going?" Kenneth asked as a grin flitted across his lips.

Fabian flashed a smile. "No. I wasn't going anywhere. I need to head back to get the shot, right?"

Kenneth nodded. "If that's the case, let's go!"

Fabian trudged back to the injection room reluctantly.

Kenneth followed behind him until they arrived at the injection room. Fabian gave his boss a disgruntled look before heading into the injection room unflinchingly.

The nurse's startled yell soon rang out, "Are you all right? Hey, wake up!"

"What happened?"

"I don't know. I haven't even administered the shot yet!"

"Is he afraid of injections?"

Hearing the commotion, Kenneth went into the room to realize that Fabian had fainted in the chair.

A man of mixed parentage was sitting on a chair in a small building at the dock.

Two burly men with guns joined him in the building.

"How did it go?" he asked.

The two men shook their heads. "He had escaped!"

"I can't believe he managed to escape!" the man sneered.

Right then, his gaze landed on a person who was receiving treatment for his wound.

The man strode over to the injured person and placed the gun next to his head.

The injured person blurted out anxiously, "Boss!"

“You'd better provide a plausible explanation. You'll know what happens otherwise!” the man addressed as “Boss” responded calmly. His voice was soft, but his defined features gave off a murderous vibe.

The person gulped nervously and answered, “Boss, they aren't Reichen's men. They didn't ask about the goods!”