

Chapter 645 Public Opinion

Nasir had been fired by the hospital.

He had lost his position as the deputy chief doctor of the hospital. He appeared forlorn and downtrodden.

However, he forced on a smile and said, "Trevor, thank you. You are a kind person. About what happened today, I... I'm sorry."

Trevor approached and gave him a shoulder pat in an effort to make him feel better. He pondered for a bit before saying, "Why don't you become Sanderson family's doctor for the time being? That is, if you don't consider it too much of a downgrade. It'd be a shame if your skills as a doctor were wasted because of a mere trifle. I do hope you will give my suggestion some thought."

Trevor had in fact given it sufficient thought. Nasir was a good doctor with superb medical skills.

Having Nasir in his employment was something he planned to do if he got the chance.

Nasir, on the other hand, was shocked by Trevor's request. It took a minute for his brain to process what he had just heard. His surprise was visible on his face.

He pursed his lips and said, "I will have to think about it carefully. Thank you for the offer."

"You are welcome. I do hope you'll let me know your decision after giving it a thought," Trevor said solemnly.

After this, he and his friends paid Wren a visit at the hospital.

Wren's speedy recovery was owed to the fact that she had been rushed to the hospital on time.

If things panned out right, she would be discharged from the hospital after spending one more day.

Soon after they had left the ward, Deandre turned on her phone. Suddenly, she cursed

angrily.

"Trevor! Look at this! Karl must be the person spreading these rumors on the internet!"

Spreading rumors on the Internet? Trevor raised his eyebrows.

He took the phone and browsed through the post.

"Nasir Blakely, a quack, almost killed me. Before the surgery, Nasir asked for a bribe. He threatened that should I refuse, I wouldn't get proper treatment."

An anonymous account was spreading rumors on an online forum.

In the post made by this account, he mercilessly slandered Nasir.

Although the person behind the account was not known, it wasn't difficult to discern that Karl was behind it.

He pretended to be the victim, all the while slandering Nasir.

Under the post, netizens who didn't know any better and were clueless about the truth

began to verbally assault Nasir.

Trevor's face darkened. "It seems we'll have to teach him a lesson."

Since Karl decided to use the public opinion in his favor, Trevor would give him a dose of his own medicine. He immediately called Bruno, the reporter who tried to fake news.

"Bruno, it's me, Trevor. I have a task for you. I'll email you the details later. What I want you to do is quite easy. I need to see a reversal of public opinion within twenty-four hours."

At the office of Ocean Metropolis Daily, Bruno was excited to get the phone call.

His excitement was visible, so much so that he almost jumped up when Trevor called him.

Having got the chance to serve the Sanderson family, he went into overdrive.

He first sourced out the truth, then went the extra mile to also come up with false news on Karl.

"Breaking news! The so-called victim is Karl Brown. He deliberately defamed Mr. Blakely

because he wanted to blackmail him to get his impotence cured."

"Karl Brown is a known masochist who revels in pain. His anger against the doctor is because of the absence of pain during the surgery."

The professional retaliation swayed public opinion rapidly.

These titles were more eye-catching than that of Karl's post. Within a short time, the news spread like wildfire.


Karl, who had been proud of himself for creating such a captivating rumor, was shocked.

He wondered who was spreading rumors about him.


The rumors really upset him, which was ironic seeing that he had just been pleased with himself for doing basically the same thing.

The rumors spread quickly in the city, which frustrated Karl to no end as he had no way of dealing with them.

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 +90 Points at most

He could do nothing but stay home and take out his rage on the furniture.

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