

Chapter 647

Compensation

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Karl wasn't knowledgeable about the law. Hence, he was completely ignorant about it.

He asked Colin, "As long as I go ahead with this lawsuit, I will get the compensation, right?"

Colin was shuffling and sorting through some documents. He was a bit nervous too. This was only the fourth case in his career.

Next, when he spoke, it was more to comfort him than his client. "Don't worry, Mr. Brown. I will definitely make sure that your case is handled well and in our favor!"

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As soon as he opened the door, he heard murmurs. He saw Trevor, Nasir, and their lawyer huddled together and discussing amongst themselves.

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"You guys are still discussing. Isn't it too late for that?" Karl smirked.

Irritated, Nasir frowned. He hadn't expected Karl to enter the defendant's lounge.

Trevor smirked. Karl was so reckless and tried to stir up trouble again.

He quickly and quietly turned on the recording app on his mobile phone and asked, "Karl, what do you want?"

Karl didn't know that Trevor was secretly recording his words.

He shouted, "Just give me five hundred thousand dollars. No! Wait! Six hundred thousand dollars. As long as I get six hundred thousand dollars, I'll withdraw the case. How about that?"

Trevor was calm. He asked, "Karl, are you blackmailing me? You knew that your surgery was a success, yet you blackmailed Nasir. Am I correct? This is fraud. Aren't you afraid that you will be punished by the law?"

Listening to this, Karl laughed loudly.

"Law? I have the law on my side! So what if I blackmail you? Tell me, so what? You can either pay me right now or wait for the judge to order you to pay me. In the end, you have to compensate me!"

Trevor sneered and looked at Karl's gloating face. "Then it would be better if we wait and see how the trial goes."

Then, he stood up and was about to drive the stupid man out.

Since Karl was a bit afraid of Trevor, he just snorted and left the lounge. On his way out, he slammed the door with all his might.

There was pin drop silence in the lounge before the three men roared with laughter.

Jorge, the lawyer Trevor hired, couldn't help but shake his head as he smiled. He realized that Karl was ignorant when it came to law.

When Jorge realized Trevor had recorded the conversation, he was even more relaxed. This was the easiest case he had ever had.

He wouldn't have to do anything. The

recording alone would seal the other party's case in defeat.

Jorge thought this case was too easy and that he wouldn't have to play any tricks to win the case.

Jorge and Trevor exchanged a look and smiled knowingly.

Even Nasir wasn't sure whether he should laugh at Karl's stupidity or cry in relief. Finally, he just relaxed since he was aware he would definitely win the case.

Soon, the trial began.

Karl shouted from the plaintiff's seat, "Your honor, I have not been well after the surgery. It must be Dr. Blakely's medical negligence that is causing me this discomfort! Since I'm not completely cured, I deem this is medical malpractice!"

Karl's voice was loud, and his expression was too excited. This was because he felt that Trevor and Nasir would be compensating him for the large sum of money.

But because of the way he yelled, no one was

ready to believe that he was in any discomfort.

He wasn't very convincing.

On the other hand, Jorge was calm. He provided the necessary evidence—Karl's physical report at the time he was discharged from the hospital and the report of the second examination.

These reports proved that the physical discomfort caused by some leftover gauze in the abdominal cavity mentioned by Karl was completely fabricated.

And he sued Karl for attempted fraud.

As this case had been a hot topic discussed on the internet, the members of the jury had already known the truth of the case even before the trial.

The trial quickly moved in Nasir's favor.

Seeing this, Karl shouted, "Your honor, you have to give me justice! This quack refuses to compensate for his mistake! You must order him to compensate me!"

Trevor smirked, and as evidence, he provided

the recording he recorded on his mobile phone.

Soon enough, the mobile phone was connected to the court's loudspeaker, and the courtroom was filled with Karl's voice. Everyone heard Karl's words.

Suddenly, the room burst into an uproar.

The judge had no choice but to hit his gavel. "Order! Order in the courtroom! The court will take a short recess for half an hour. After that, the result of the case will be announced."

Half an hour passed quickly.

The trial started again. The judge announced, "The jury has concluded, and I declare that the plaintiff's case is baseless. Also, the plaintiff will need to pay Nasir Blakely one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the mental torture, economic loss, and defamation of his reputation."

Kale turned pale as he trembled with anger. He hadn't expected things to turn out this way.

His plan to blackmail Nasir for money failed

miserably. Instead, now he was ordered to compensate the doctor.

This was completely unacceptable to Karl.

He couldn't afford one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Karl looked at his lawyer and shouted, "Colin! Please help me. I can't pay that!"

Colin nodded seriously. He adjusted his collar, cleared his throat, and said loudly, "Your honor, respected jurors..."

After a while, the gavel in the judge's hand slammed down hard. This indicated the end of the trial.

Karl sat heavily in the plaintiff's seat. His hands and feet were cold, and his jaw dropped.


He felt as if something had gone wrong.

This time, he didn't have to pay one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. But...


Karl stared blankly at his lawyer, Colin. He almost went mad.

"I didn't want to pay one hundred and fifty

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thousand, and I didn't want to go to jail either. Because of you, I have to stay in prison for three years!"

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