

Chapter 683 Fired

Nasir would be the director of a private hospital.

Trevor's words echoed in Langston's mind for a long time and he took several deep breaths to process it.

It was clear that Nasir had a much brighter future than his.

Of course, Langston felt jealous.

But he quickly put things into perspective. After all, the said hospital was still only an illusion. It was far from being built at the moment.

He wanted to say something, but after glancing at Trevor, he thought it wiser to keep quiet. After all, how dare he sneer in the face of Trevor Sanderson?

But failing to vent his frustration on Trevor, Langston turned to Nasir and mocked him roundly for the sole purpose of satisfying his

vanity.

"Anyway, I'm living a better life than you now. It is well known to everyone that the deputy director of this hospital has incredible medical skills. I must say that your good reputation benefits me a great deal!"

Even though Langston said kind words, they were so full of sarcasm that anyone who heard them would be enraged.

While Langston was busy bragging, a scream suddenly came.

"Ah, my face! Dr. Hinks, what did you do to my face?"

Everyone presently immediately turned their head in the direction of the voice.

A girl stumbled out of the room. Her face was unusually red and swollen, with rashes all over. One could barely make out her features and she looked a bit scary.

Trevor immediately recognized the sexy clothes the girl was wearing and he could safely tell that it was Lyla.

"What the hell went wrong?" Langston

exclaimed in shock as his face turned pale.

The rowdiness in the lobby quickly drew a small crowd. After all, it was hard not to notice Lyla's incredibly ugly and creepy face.

"Help me! Hurry up! My face itches and hurts!"

Lyla screamed, covering her swollen face.

However, Langston had absolutely no idea what to do in such a situation. He was good at treating minor ailments, but problems like Lyla's condition were completely beyond him.

He didn't dare to treat knotty diseases usually.

This time, however, the temptation of money was too strong for him to resist. Since he had participated in the research on this kind of rashes, he figured he could treat the rashes on Lyla's face.

But something went wrong!

The thing was, just for the money, Langston completely ignored the fact that he had only participated in medical research as an observer and nothing more. He therefore did not have the skills required to deal with

illnesses of this nature.

Realizing how serious his blunder was, Langston was scared out of his wits.

He nervously grabbed Nasir's hand and begged, "Nasir, please help me! I don't understand what went wrong. Didn't our research project succeed? Did you hide information about the project from me?"

Trevor couldn't stand it anymore and slapped away Langston's hand. "Don't talk nonsense! Is this how you ask for help? How rude! Weren't you mocking Nasir just now? Humph! You were really arrogant!"

Meanwhile, Nasir shook his head helplessly and said, "You were absent from the second half of the research project for a long time, and that was the most crucial part. You are really reckless. You know almost nothing about this kind of disease, but you still try to cure it!"

Hearing the conversation between Langston and Nasir, Lyla was so angry that she burst into tears. She realized at that moment that

she had met a charlatan!

She ran over to Langston and started hitting him mercilessly. "You bastard! If by some misfortune I become disfigured, I'll make sure you meet a miserable end. You'd better cure my face as soon as possible!"

Seeing that things were going downhill, the nurse on duty ran to get the hospital director.

Soon, a bald middle-aged man rushed over. He was the director of the hospital.

Upon seeing the chaotic situation in the hall, the director asked in shock, "What happened? Lyla Quinn? How did such a thing happen to her? Langston, you better give me an explanation right now!"

Langston was scared to death at this point. His lips were trembling so violently that he couldn't say a complete sentence.

In tears, Lyla shouted, "It's all Langston's fault! This quack ruined my face! If I am disfigured, I will definitely take revenge on your hospital! I'll make sure my dad sues your hospital and you all go broke."

The director's face turned deadly pale.

Lyla's father was a well-known local billionaire and he could indeed make the hospital go bankrupt.

"Miss Quinn, calm down, please. Langston is solely responsible. The hospital has nothing to do with it."

Cold sweat already trickled down the director's forehead.

When he was done trying to appease Lyla, he turned to Langston and scolded him sternly.


"Langston, you are fired! Your medical malpractice is likely to harm both the reputation of the hospital and its finances!"

Langston's face turned pale and he was so shocked that he couldn't say a word.

He had just made fun of Nasir for being fired. He did not expect to be fired in turn so suddenly.

The onlookers, who had seen how he boasted earlier while mocking Nasir, started to mock him in turn. Langston was so ashamed he almost fainted.

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 +90 Points at most

"Security! Security!" the director shouted.
"Throw this quack out right now!"

"No! You can't do this to me! I am a brilliant doctor who has just returned from studying abroad! I'm the deputy director of this hospital!"

Despite Langston's cries and screams, he was dragged out of the hospital by two security guards.

The security guards threw this nutcase on the sidewalk as if he were common trash. He had lost his dignity!