

## Chapter 583 Who Hurt My Nephew

Seeing that the conflict was escalating, Deandre said to Trevor apologetically, "I'm sorry. I got you in trouble again."

Trevor waved his hand and said calmly, "It's okay. It's not your fault."

Deandre introduced Trevor and Tasha to his mother, Edna, and the two of them greeted her.

At that moment, a somewhat bald old man wearing a doctor's uniform rushed over.

He said in an angry voice, "Who hurt my nephew?"

Seeing Gaylord, Coleman pretended to be miserable. He complained, "Uncle, come and save me! These bastards had the nerve to beat me at the hospital!"

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Gaylord was the director of the hospital. Hearing what his nephew said, he rushed angrily to Trevor and his friends.

However, the moment he saw Tasha, he suddenly froze, unable to move a muscle.

At this moment, he wished he could pretend he didn't know Coleman.

Gaylord rubbed his hands and said to Tasha in a flattering tone, "Miss Byrd, it's my honor to have you here!"

Anyone who lived in the city knew Toby and his favorite granddaughter, Tasha.

"Honor?" Hearing what Gaylord said, Tasha raised her eyebrows and sneered. "You really should be honored, but not because of my presence. This is Trevor Sanderson. You should know that the Sanderson family is much more powerful than the Byrd family!"

When Gaylord heard what Tasha said, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. Tasha had no reason to lie to him.

Gaylord swallowed hard and said nervously, "Well... It's all my stupid nephew's fault. How dare he offend Mr. Sanderson? I'll make sure he apologizes to Mr. Sanderson right now!"

After saying those words, he raised his foot angrily and kicked Coleman's butt hard.

"I... I'm sorry!" Coleman apologized. He realized how powerful the man he had offended must be, so he was too scared to

speak fluently.

"An apology isn't enough. What did you do wrong?" Gaylord scolded his nephew again and kicked his shin hard.

"I shouldn't have kicked Mr. Sanderson's friends out of the hospital!" Coleman apologized profusely, his face pressed to the floor and his forehead dripping with sweat.

"It has nothing to do with them knowing me. How can you kick such a seriously-ill patient out of the hospital like that?" Trevor said coldly.

Upon hearing what Trevor just said, Gaylord took a deep breath.

Earlier, the security guards only told him that his nephew had been beaten up, but they didn't give him the reason at all.

Such a thing happened at the hospital under his management! Worse still, the culprit was his own nephew. He would certainly suffer serious repercussions.


Gaylord finally looked at Trevor and said seriously, "Mr. Sanderson, I promise that such

a thing won't happen again! What's more, my useless nephew will pay for all of that patient's care."

Hearing this, Coleman wanted to cry. The medical bill must be very expensive.

But he was even more afraid that Trevor would punish him, so he quickly nodded.

He deeply regretted his recklessness now. How could he offend someone even his uncle seemed afraid of?

"In this case, you should send the patient back and take good care of her. Otherwise, you can say goodbye to your hospital!" Trevor said calmly. 

"We'll do just that!" Gaylord nodded and bowed. He then personally took Edna back to the ward.

"Deandre, now that the problem has been solved, you should focus on taking care of your mother. If there is any problem, just contact me," Trevor said with a smile.

"Trevor, I really don't know how to thank you. I will find a way to repay you in the future. I

can do everything for you!"

Deandre was overwhelmed with gratitude and he had a hard time holding back his tears. He bowed to Trevor, almost choking with sobs.

Thanks to Trevor, his mother was finally saved.

Trevor gently helped Deandre up and patted his shoulder to comfort him.

"I don't need you to pay me back in any way. The only thing I want you to do is to stay away from illegal activities in the future. Everyone is equal before the law."

"I will heed to your advice," Deandre promised sincerely.


"Great." Trevor nodded and turned to look at Tasha. "Well, let's go."

Tasha nodded slightly, and bit her red lip unconsciously.


Once again, Trevor's image in her eyes improved a lot.

However, such a great man wasn't her

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boyfriend.

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