

The Ace at the Apex

### Chapter 421 Unfaithful

“Mikaela! Mikaela! There’s a problem!”

Well, there was a problem here with Mikaela too. She was so frustrated she wanted to kill the person knocking the door.

Just when she finally picked up the courage to enjoy the thrill with Javier, someone had to similarly pick this moment to knock the door.

Fortunately, she had locked the medical storage room or she and Javier would have been caught. Hastily making herself presentable again, Mikaela hurried to open the door. Before she left, though, Javier groped her intentionally, his touch going straight to her heart and desire. Taking a deep breath and forcing the ravishing urge down, Mikaela opened the door. Javier watched from afar, seeing the person who knocked the door whispering to Mikaela before the latter left frantically looking anxious. He furrowed his brows looking at Mikaela’s retreating back, no idea what happened in the hospital. Waiting about for some time until no one around paid attention, Javier left the medical storage room as well. When he passed by the hospital lobby, he heard a man’s annoying yell. “Who? Who’s the b\*stard? Who got together with Oliver Holmes’ daughter, Mikaela Holmes, and wrecked our family?!”

One did not even have to know who the man was. What he said was enough to warrant a guess that he was Mikaela’s husband, Donald..

As Javier walked over and across the crowd following the voice, he saw Donald who was kicking up a fuss in the lobby. “F\*cking hell, she doesn’t go home all night and stops me from going through her phone. She hangs around all sorts of men. Mikaela Holmes’ a wh\*re! Any man could f\*ck her. Her X is so loose, who knows how many man she’s been with...” While Donald insulted Mikaela without a filter, the latter was unable to retort since she was in the hospital and wanted to drag him away. How could a woman like her be able to move Donald? A raise of hand from Donald shoved her far, far away.

Javier was annoyed. He had been annoyed since Donald kept treating him like a fool but he was even more irked now that the man was creating a scene in the hospital. Stepping forward, he was about to take care of Donald when someone reached the man one step ahead of him.

that we move to the office if you have any issue to talk about.”

The person who went up to stop Donald was Doug, Resolving this issue was probably not too much of a challenge to him, so Javier stopped advancing and watched quietly in the crowd. Doug wanted to lead Donald away and he was being very polite about it but Donald’s answer was direct.

“F\*ck you. Tell me, did you hook up with Mikaela and sleep with her?!”

Doug was disgruntled. The first time he met Mikaela, he had thought her to be beautiful. That was why he looked up about her privately and found out that the woman was great, it was her husband who was a good-for-nothing.

Prior to this, Doug thought that he could take care of a good-for-nothing with a good beating but after meeting Donald today, he realized that it was not the case. That was because Doug had his honor to defend but said honor would be a luxury to that good-for-nothing.

“I hope you can watch your mouth. We’re all adults here, no need for nonsense. Besides, this is a hospital and a public space. If you keep making a scene, I can call the police and have them take care of this!” Donald laughed after what Doug said. “Call the police? You’re interesting, aren’t you? Are you scaring me with the police? “I’ll have you know that I’m not scared even if the police comes. What? Is Mikaela right for hooking up with men in the hospital? And you’re calling the police? Oh? You’re the

b\*stard who hooked up with her, aren't you... Donald was blabbering angrily, Doug was furious, and Mikaela was both humiliated and outraged.

"Donald! Do you still have shame? If you continue this nonsense and slander me, the hospital's purchase of medical equipment will have nothing to do with you. Go on, show me what other shameless tactics you have. I'll call the police right now so they can investigate this.

"If they can't find any evidence of me so-called hooking up with b\*stards in the hospital, get ready to be sued!"

Mikaela stated the reason she was slandered and fished out her phone to get ready to call the police- except it was then Donald charged for her with his arm stretched to snatch the phone in her hand. That was not all, he shoved Mikaela so hard that she stumbled and nearly fell."

Doug's reflex was fast enough to catch Mikaela. "Ms. Holmes, are you all right?!" Both his hands were on Mikaela's shoulders while he was behind her. It looked like they were hugging. Catching them "red-handed", Donald yelled, "Hah, and you sounded so upright. You b\*stards are hugging right before my eyes!"

Doug seethed. Letting go of Mikaela, he took a step forward and side kicked Donald. Before the latter could react, his chest was kicked and both his feet left the floor- he was flung to the air. While it was not as exaggerated as the films that he flew eight to ten meters away, he did skid some two meters off. When Donald fell to the floor, he looked agonized with a hand over his chest. The kick was pretty hard. It seemed that Doug was not just good in business management. He was adequately capable in fighting as well.

The next moment, Doug marched to Donald and straddled him. With his left hand holding Donald's collar and right hand balled into a fist, he raised it and swung it down aggressively. Donald's mouth bleed, who knew if it was his gums that were bleeding or his nose that got broken, Javier whose hands had been placed outside were now tucked back into his pockets. He approved. No reasoning was needed-beat him up, then they would talk.

When Doug let go and got up, Donald who was dizzy from the punches swiped the blood on his mouth and shrieked, "The b\*stard hit me. Guys, record it. Upload it to the internet. "Sacred Virtues Hospital's head nurse cheated with the deputy director. The b\*tch and b\*stard attack her ex-husband..."

### **Chapter 422 What He's Like**

Donald was still yelling, so Doug rushed up to him again seething. This time, before he could come close to Donald, the man scrambled up and fled toward the door.

It was apparent that Donald was still scared of getting beaten up but he raised his voice and insulted them again standing at the lobby door. It was until Doug was ready to stomp to him once more that he ran off frantically,

One could only get physically violent with a good-for-nothing like Donald. Hit and softer and it would not even be effective!

After Donald escaped, the crowd in the lobby eventually dispersed. Those who were familiar with Mikaela kindly went to comfort her, coaxing her not to be angered and that Donald was a cum like that. Mikaela could only smile at the attempt to appease her. No one would still be in a good mood after being insulted and cussed at in public, One had their pride and honor-she did not even know how she was supposed to face her coworkers now when Donald had just humiliated her at of everyone, She felt like everyone's gaze on her now was mocking

It was then Doug approached her. "Ms. Holmes, are you okay?"

Figuring that Doug had defended her just now, Mikaela could only force a smile no matter how glum she

felt "Mr. Leigh, I'm fine. Thank you for what you did just now."

Doug waved in dismissal. "No, no, no worries. As long as you're all right. Just...call me Doug from now on."

Mikaela could not help overthinking what Doug said. After all, that seemed closer than being acquainted. Due to Donald's slander just now, she really did not want to get too close to Doug. She forced another smile and turned to leave. Right now, she only wanted to go back to the medical storage room, no longer wanting to see anyone, hear any word of comfort or notice any mocking gaze. Returning to the warehouse, Mikaela looked inside and did not see Javier. He had probably left. She felt disappointed about it. She did not want to see anyone but that did not include Javier. She hoped for someone to listen to her vent, an embrace for her to lean on that provided her actual warmth. There was none. The person she had wished to see the most was not here. Mikaela leaned over a table and could not help crying heartbrokenly,

Simultaneously, Javier was seated in Oliver's office. To be precise, he had trapped the older man in his own office.

"Javier, move out of the way. Don't stop me. I'm going down right now to teach that b\*stard a lesson!" Oliver had heard from others about his daughter being harassed by Donald downstairs. As a father, his rage was uncontainable,

Despite that, Javier had blocked his way. "Oliver, can you calm down. Sit down!"

Forcing Oliver to sit, Javier then told him, "Formally, you're the director of the hospital. What you should consider is the effect of this incident toward the hospital. Personally, you're Mikaela's father. It's already happened. What you should consider is not beating Donald up how to minimize the damage done to your daughter as much as you can."

Oliver was enraged but no matter how wrathful he was, he had to admit that what Javier said was what he ought to do the most.

"But I can't hold myself. That b\*stard. How could he humiliate my daughter like this? Not even when they're divorced. The house is given to him, they've gone through the divorce, the kid Mikaela's taken her, all their assets are left to him-what else does he want?!"

As a father, it was only a matter of course that Oliver was enraged when his daughter was being mistreated.

Javier understood it and had expected it, so he told Oliver, "Don't worry about it. I've sent Herschel to take care of this. We'll come back with a result you'll be pleased with as soon as possible."

much else Oliver could say. What was left was the issue with his daughter... it gave him a headache since

reputation was the hardest to clear.

Oliver spent the next chunk of his time discussing about this with Javier in his office, hoping to find a decent solution to help clear his daughter's name...

During noon, Mikaela dried her tears in the medical storage room and got ready to leave the hospital. She had considered it. There was no way she could continue working here. Once she thought about the mocking gazes from others, she could not take it.

It was then the door to the room was pushed open and in came Oliver. Seeing Oliver, Mikaela fretted over him being worried and angry, so she got up quickly. "Dad."

Oliver waved, not giving Mikaela the chance to continue speaking.

"All right. Let the divorce be, it's better that you've divorced. I've long been irked by that scum anyway. Come back with Renna and stay with me. I'll protect you. I won't let another man mistreat you again."

The person who cared about her the most and was the most concerned about her was ultimately her father. No one could contest it, not even Javier. Javier did not even dare show himself when something happened to her. He was not at all reliable! Oliver then came forward and sat Mikaela down.

"Mikaela, I've heard about what happened today. What's your plan?" Mikaela shook her head at what was mentioned. "I don't know in particular but I've thought through one thing. I'm going to resign." Oliver nodded, "As I've thought, I wanted to let you resign as well. This way, you won't have to listen to others gossip and put up with their malicious guesses.

"But Javier told me just now that this won't do. We must absolutely not do this."

\*Javier71

Mikaela was a little surprised. She honestly thought that Javier had gone into hiding and dared not show himself. Oliver nodded. "Mn, it's Javier. He's come to the office to pin me there when the incident happened just now. I know that he's afraid of me getting angry, that's why he stopped me in the office." Realization struck Mikaela that she had misunderstood Javier. She truly did not wish that her father saw her being insulted as she would feel that she had burdened him. Hence, she was incredibly thankful to Javier stopping Oliver in his office. Oliver continued to speak, "Javier told me in the office that you must absolutely not resign. If you don't resign and face this head on, there's no easy way out within a short period of time but the rumors will disappear after a while.

"But if you resign, everyone will say that you've left because you got exposed. So even when you've left this place and gone elsewhere, the rumors and gossips will follow you around and you won't ever regain your peace no matter where you go."

Mikaela thought about it. What Oliver said-what Javier said that Oliver had relayed, to be accurate-made a lot of sense.

"But I \_

Oliver waved, "No buts. Javier's sent someone to take care of Donald. He's already on settling the aftermath and working to clear your name. 'Sigh, it's such a trouble to Javier that he has to fret over my affairs because I'm the hospital director. Sigh!"

Mikaela felt warmed hearing how much Javier was silently doing for her. When she heard Oliver claiming that Javier was only doing this because of him as the hospital director, it made her jealous, grumbling inwardly, 'What do you mean because of you? It's because of me, okay!' **Chapter 423**

Is There a Flower on My Face? With Oliver's word of comfort as well as Javier's effort and help, Mikaela picked up the courage to continue working. When she had lunch in the cafeteria during noon, she realized that there was not as many derisive gazes as she had imagined. Her coworkers and friends still greeted her like they used to and did not ridicule or scorn her over the incident. It made her feel better – even though there were several male coworkers who came to ask for her number with lustful gazes but she ignored them. She knew that those men must have thought that she was a woman who slept around, so it must be easy to ask her for a f\*ck

Things were still better than expected. Compared to the mockery and derision she had imagined, the current situation was far more muted.

Mikaela thought that what Javier had relayed through her father was right. She had to persevere through this. Many a times, the perceived difficulty was not as bad as one thought when one pushed through.

When Mikaela was about to finish lunch, Doug came over with his tray, wanting to share the table with her. Once he sat down, however, she got up. "Excuse me, Mr. Leigh. I think it's not quite appropriate for us to sit together for a meal now."

Nodding at Doug, Mikaela who was 80% full got up and left. Doug was kind of embarrassed watching Mikaela walk away. Javier who took that all in smiled and sat down with his tray before hooking his finger at Doug. The latter picked up his tray again and moved, coming to Javier's table. "Mr. Kersey, is there something you need me for?" Javier wasted no time and went straight to the point. "What is it? Took a fancy for Oliver's daughter?"

Doug looked bashful once he heard the question, looking a little embarrassed, but he nodded away. "She's a decent woman and she's around my age. You know that my wife despised me for having no future and no resolution. The company was acquired and I went to work as a secretary. She left for another man. "I've been single for over a year and I think Mikaela is beautiful. She has a nice character too, so..."

Javier chuckled. "That's unexpected, Mr. Leigh. Didn't know you'd long for romance too." Doug was only more embarrassed at Javier's tease. Javier continued to ask, "Are you fooling around or?" Doug shook his head. "No, absolutely not. I'm serious!"

Javier nodded without saying anything. There was never any feelings close to husband and wife or lovers between him and Mikaela. They were just two people who existed for each other's warmth when one of them felt lonely. There was no additional affection between them. If Doug could really make Mikaela happy, Javier thought that it was great. At least Doug would be able to provide Renna and Mikaela a warm home.

Doug then asked Javier, "Mr. Kersey, you must know Oliver's daughter to a certain extent when you're so close to him. What do you think of Mikaela?"

Javier ate as he answered, "Not bad. She'd make a good wife. She's gentle, smart, and kind. Looks pretty and acts with poise. If you don't mind her having a daughter, you can try courting her." Javier did not think much about pushing Mikaela to Doug. She was not his woman anyway. It was not just that he had yet to fool around with her, it would be fine even when he had already done it.

This was like men fooling around in the club-it was impossible for them to wrap an arm around the woman and call her theirs just because they had fooled around with her. It was much more casual now. They would still be friends after a fun time together. If the other person ended up happy with someone else after that, it would be even a better end result. Doug was incredibly happy about Javier's support of him courting Mikaela. It was as if Javier had made a guarantee that he would definitely succeed. Javier chuckled. "As long as you promise to treat the mother and child properly. Mikaela hasn't had it easy. Don't become another trap she falls into. I don't quite like people like that." Doug could sense the hint of warning from what Javier said and he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Kersey. I'm definitely not someone like that!" "That's good then." Javier nodded and continued eating while he chatted with Doug about other things.

In the afternoon, Donald came to the hospital again. He expressed his regret and asked for mercy, saying that he had been spewing nonsense this morning and the police had investigated the truth thus made him apologize openly here. In fact, there was no police. It was all Herschel's doing.

Herschel did not do much, actually. He had just cooked up two tiny remote-control bombs and tied one on a 30 centimeters thick tree while another one on Donald. He then pressed the remote control and boom, the tree collapsed.

With another remote control in his hand, he genially hoped that Donald could clear Mikaela's name. Donald agreed swiftly-with shaking legs and his pee as vow, promising that he would absolutely clear Mikaela's name.

He had done it. He spent a long while expressing his remorse in the hospital before he was chased off by

Mikaela,

With her innocence proven, Mikaela felt much better. She did not know why Donald would suddenly be so kind to come back and clear her name for her but she believed that it must have something to do with Javier. Hence, she wondered if she should treat Javier to dinner as thanks.

While she contemplated, she was called saying that there was a matter that required her to attend to. Seeing that it was about time for Renna to finish preschool, Mikaela called Oliver but the latter's phone was turned off. As his daughter, she knew that he had the habit of turning off his phone when he was in a meeting,

Mikaela was unable to leave and Oliver was occupied. Mulling over her options, she could only call Javier hoping that he could help pick up her daughter. Javier agreed without any hesitation. He was kind of free anyway, so he left the hospital and drove to pick up Renna. After having dinner outside, Javier brought Renna back to his place since both Oliver and

the latter still needed to be away for the time being, so she went to sleep upon getting tired. Javier waited at his place. It was past ten at night when Mikaela came to him. Seeing that Renna had fallen asleep and there were food Javier had packed home on the table, Mikaela was quite moved. It did not mean that she had feelings for him, though. "Mr. Kersey, thank you. But I...don't have feelings for you." Javier chortled. "This isn't your first time saying this and I've explained it to you already. Eat up!"

It was only after receiving Javier's answer that Mikaela began to eat with relief. Despite that, Javier kept his eyes on her while she ate until she felt embarrassed.

"What is it? Is there a flower on my face?"

Javier shook his head. "There's none but you're so pretty like a flower. I kind of want to eat you."

Mikaela was incredibly embarrassed. It was not like Javier had not had his turn with her before. There was no way she would not know what he was talking about.

She was honestly so shy that she could barely eat-and she was almost done anyway. Once she dropped her cutlery, Javier came to her and carried her up so she could straddle him. "Mikaela, don't go tonight. I'll make sure you relax properly." Mikaela was embarrassed but she did not refuse it this time. Instead, she nodded bashfully.

The next moment, both of them fell to the couch and...

## **Chapter 424**

What Matters Is the End Result Lying on the large bed and looking at Javier who was fast asleep next to her, Mikaela found it hard to describe what she felt. She asked herself inwardly if she liked Javier-she did! Did she love Javier? No!

She felt like she had fallen into an odd circumstance. She was willing to do anything with Javier, including a crazy night of pleasure that bordered torture like last night, but once feelings were taken in account, she could not be as invested.

She thought that Javier was a decent man. He was nice to her and Renna, he was handsome, young and rich. If a man like this was not one to rely on for her future, she honestly did not know what other man was worthy to spend the rest of her life with.

It was just that she was unable to love him no matter what. It felt weird. She used to stubbornly think that sex could only happen with an existing foundation of feelings but realized that it was not the case after meeting Javier. They were two separate things. She could have sex with Javier without loving him

and it was apparent that they were happy when they were together. Yet if they had to live together, she felt odd about it. The feeling was a strange one...

Hearing Renna's voice come from the bedroom next door, Mikaela got up swiftly. After that, she took Renna back and lived with Oliver.

Javier had just satisfied his urge but he no longer managed to catch a chance to develop any thrilling and intimate bond with Mikaela.

The hospital, instead, progressed well during this period of time. A hefty reward did not only attract excellent bounty hunters, it attracted renowned doctors. When the equipment had arrived from overseas, it seemed a matter of course for actually capable doctors to flock over when they had decent equipment and a higher wage despite doing the same job of treating patients.

Even then, the outside rumors were still going on about Sacred Virtues Hospital being inferior. What was being talked about the most was the three consecutive medical incidents that happened back then.

Javier felt that he had to dispel it or it would not benefit the hospital's development. Coincidentally, an old man in his seventies was sent over today by people in his village. The villagers had heard that one could be treated for free here if one matched the terms and conditions, so they sent the old man here. Sebastian Weir was the old man's name. He had fought in the war when he was younger and left two of his fingers on the battlefield. Now that his partner had passed away and he had no children, it was his village and country that sustained him. Recently, though, he kept feeling chest tightness and difficulty in breathing but the neighborhood hospital was unable to find out what was wrong. He went to a bigger hospital in town ultimately and was discovered to have a serious case of aortic stenosis upon a chest scan. The doctor was quoted saying, "If the patient of such condition doesn't undergo an operation, death rate within two years is 50% and higher. An operation is the only solution."

Those in Sebastian's village were in a dilemma facing this situation because the doctor said that a surgery like that was usually a traditional thoracotomy which was more invasive and involved a slow recovery.

The thing was, the old man was already in his seventies and had a poor heart function. He had had repeated cases of heart failure and had cerebral infarction as well as high blood pressure for years. He was in a poor state of health generally and could not withstand a regular thoracotomy to replace his valve.

The village had another plight—they had no money, which was why when they heard that Sacred Virtues Hospital was treating patients like this for free, they could care less about the hospital having medical accidents in the past. Their priority was to send the old man here to be treated first.

Although it did not sound quite appropriate, they were kind of doing it as the last resort. Dying on the operation theater was still better than dying at home—at least there was a chance of not dying on the operation theater.

Javier spoke in the hospital meeting, "To be frank, we're their last resort but we can't actually kill the man. He must live. Not only must he live, he has to be in great health.

"I don't know a thing about medical but since you guys say that you're confident, we'll make this treatment a PR stunt. I want everyone to have a new recognition of Sacred Virtues Hospital with this case and have them know the change of our capability right now!"

Saving the man was the doctors' business and Javier would never interfere with their treatment plan and whatnot. He was not going to patronize the experts when he was an outsider but there were other things he could absolutely do well in and those were what the doctors were not good at.

When he went to Doug's office, the man reported to him.

“Mr. Kersey, I’ve turned this case into a medical PR stunt and contacted all the medical media I could invite. I’ve also sent people to arrange for the local press. There’ll be follow-up reporting of the whole surgery.

“Before that, I’ll first release news about Sebastian Weir having joined the war and his contribution toward the country, as well as how he’d made a proper exemplar to his villagers when he returned.

“I didn’t bring up topics that could easily veer off track like poverty to prevent it from going out of our control and losing its efficacy.

“We’ll then state our hospital’s treatment for Sebastian and the hospital’s stance on treating impoverished patients for free. When the surgery ended, I believe that the reputation of our hospital will be spread as well once Sebastian ends up well.

“Also, I’ve made another side of preparation regarding this. If Sebastian unfortunately...I mean if-even then I’ve made subsequent arrangement. This is the proposal. Have a look.”

Javier waved dismissively at the proposal Doug passed him. Just what the latter was doing

“Well done. I won’t look at the proposal, I hope I don’t have to know its content forever.”

Doug was delighted about Javier’s compliment and trust in him but he felt slightly bad about one thing

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“We’re treating Sebastian for free and it is something great. But we’re summoning the press and doing PR about it. Will this cause the whole case to turn somewhat...intentional?”

Javier nodded. “There’s definitely our interest involved but we can’t not be intentional. What we’re doing is treating the poor for free, not attracting more people to our hospital so we can make money off them.

“That says enough since we’re doing a kind deed. The process doesn’t matter. What matters is the end result.

“I believe that an old man who wishes for the greater good like him will agree and allow our PR stunt.”

Doug nodded. “I understand, Mr. Kersey. I’ll be on it.”

Watching Doug leave the office, Javier clenched his fists. This had to go smoothly. It must not fail. The hospital’s PR stunt could have a second chance if it failed but someone like Sebastian who had served the country with his blood, he would be gone once they failed!

## Chapter 425

What’s He Planning? Just as Javier had expected, Sebastian readily agreed to his hospital’s charity event. Moreover, under the old man’s request, which he strongly insisted on, he even wrote a confession letter to tell everyone that the hospital was not to be blamed even if his surgery ended up in failure. After all, no surgery could be 100% guaranteed to succeed.

Hence, even if it did end up in failure, Sebastian hoped that the others would not pin the blame on Sacred Virtues Hospital and tarnish their reputation. After all, it was truly rare for someone to want to do something charitable genuinely. In comparison, some celebrities would not even fork out a single cent during a charity event. Worst of all, there were even those who would refuse to fork out the amount that had been confirmed to be made as a donation.

Hence, Sebastian left his confession letter, hoping that everyone would be more kind and forgiving to the hospital. “You guys won’t just be doing a kindness or being forgiving, but most importantly, provide a sliver of hope to the poor with no hopes of receiving treatment...”

The old man had written a rather touching letter, plus it did make sense. Quite a number of people from



the media were brought to tears when they received this letter.

How glorious must it have been for a man whose life was being threatened by death yet only had the safety of others in his mind! Meanwhile, the hospital's surgery team had also decided on the mode of surgery to be implemented.

They decided to adopt a surgery mode that would be minimally invasive toward Sebastian, one that would not need them to cut open his chest or even administer general anesthesia. In other words, it was the Transcatheter Aortic Valve Implantation, also known as TAVI.

TAVI was a kind of surgery that would implant an artificial heart valve into Sebastian's aorta through his femoral artery, which was less than 0.03 inches. After completing the artificial valve implantation, Sebastian's valve function would be restored.

It sounded very profound with so many medical terms, so Javier did not understand what it was about. However, he knew that he would be brave enough to support his doctors wholeheartedly if they were confident about it

Thus, everything ran like clockwork. Sebastian had a pre-operation check done while the media worked on their affairs. Everything was proceeding very smoothly without a single hitch.

On the day of the surgery, Javier and the chief from Sebastian's village were quietly sitting in the smoking area as they waited. They both could have waited by the operating theater's entrance, but it was already filled with reporters at the time.

TAVI was an advanced surgery method that was not especially difficult, so the reporters were not only focused on the patient's safety but also whether the hospital, which had recently joined society as a charitable hospital, was going to save Sebastian's life or not. Javier and the chief were puffing out smoke inside the smoking area while the chief kept on speaking non-stop.

He was going on about how good of a person Sebastian was and how well he had performed back in the village,

Indeed, it was rather easy to tell that Sebastian was genuinely a nice person who served as a role model and a leader,

However, it was exactly because of this Javier hoped his surgery would turn out successful. Finally, after waiting for more than four hours, the operating theater's doors opened up. Seeing the lead surgeon's smile, Javier instantly realized that he was about to receive some good news.

Sure enough, the lead surgeon announced to all the media, "Don't worry, everyone. The surgery was very successful!"

Javier heaved a long sigh of relief when he heard this. "That's good. This means that the old man's going to be able to carry on living his life, and our hospital's going to become hugely famous from now on.' Instantly, all kinds of news entered both local and medical media platforms.

The difficulty of the surgery itself was not the main focus point. Instead, it was how this particular hospital had saved a poor patient's life by treating him for free.

With this surgery as a marketing strategy, Javier successfully negated many negative influences caused by rumors previously.

One of the media outlets even reported: "Our hero was able to move around and eat as usual on the very day of the surgery itself. Seven days after the surgery, his checkup shows that his heart is functioning well through his echocardiography results. Most importantly, there have been no symptoms of any issues in our hero's body."

This was a success for Sacred Virtues Hospital, a huge success! More and more patients patronized the

hospital, and more and more poor people hoped to receive treatment. Of course, there were also those amongst these people who were trying to save money so that they could let their grandsons travel overseas.

Javier's response toward these kinds of patients was very determined. He told them they could go ahead and die outside the hospital!

People who would take advantage of someone else's kindness for the sake of their benefits had no reason to be saved at all. Instead, they were considered degenerates of society and a waste of space, so they did not even have to exist in the world anymore.

However, if they insisted on being treated, they could still do so as long as they had enough money to fork out.

So long as it was related to money, the patients would begin to worry whether Sacred Virtues Hospital had the facilities to treat them properly.

In fact, a middle-aged man in his forties was such a case. He was running a logistics company, This man kept on wailing that his company was going bankrupt and had been mortgaged to the bank. Thus, he was left with no money and sought to be treated for free.

After the investigation team looked into it, they realized that the man was indeed telling the truth. However, there was one thing he had lied about... This man had personally transferred all of the bank's loans for himself through various tactics. After that, he handed over his logistics company, which was nothing but a shell company, to the bank. He managed to con the bank out of the public's funds by doing so.

Despite all this, the man kept on wailing and insisted that he was poor, even though he had It was not until the investigation team brought out the evidence that this man had no choice but to give up on wanting to receive free treatment.

When he realized that he was not going to receive a single discount for the surgery he needed, he immediately became unhappy.

"Why should I have my surgery done here when I've got the money?! I'll just go to a much better hospital, an overseas one even!"

Sure enough, he indeed contacted a few hospitals overseas.

Tragically, his illness ended up acting up when he entered the airport, and he passed away on the spot. He should feel relaxed now since he would not have to spend his own money anymore. After all, the money was still in the world of the living, but he was not...

Sacred Virtues Hospital went on to conduct a few more major surgeries for free, each one ending in a whopping success. Most importantly, they did not ask their patients for a single payment, so the entire hospital's reputation grew by the day. This was not just because they had decent medical technologies but because they had genuinely kind hearts.

The hospital grew more famous, with more and more people patronizing the place. Because of this, Javier felt more and more at ease.

However, right at that moment, someone Javier had never expected suddenly showed up... Hayden Paige, the CEO of Blissful Medical Group.

Previously, Javier had infuriated Hayden to no end at the auction, so Javier was sure that Hayden had harbored a grudge against him.

However, Hayden not only did not seek vengeance, but he even visited Javier personally.' What is he planning?'

Javier met up with Hayden inside the office.

Upon entering, Hayden not only did not have the arrogance he had shown previously, but he even seemed rather polite. Javier chuckled as he asked, "What brings you, a super-busy man, to my humble hospital, Mr. Paige?"

Hayden laughed. "You do love to crack a joke, Mr. Kersey. In comparison to Reivaj Group, my workload is absolutely nothing!"

"Hmph! I was wondering why he's suddenly being so polite...So, he's found out who I am.' However, Javier's identity was no longer a secret since it was laid out on the Internet for anyone who looked for it. Thus, Javier paid no attention to this and merely smiled as he asked, "Mr. Paige, I don't suppose you're here to have a casual chat with me, are you?" Hayden laughed. "Of course I would love to have a casual chat with you, Mr. Kersey. However, that's not why I'm here today. Instead, I'm here to talk business with you. I'm rather interested in Sacred Virtues Hospital right now, so how about it? Would you be willing to sell it to me?"

'Aah, so he's here to acquire the hospital? Hayden has come up with a pretty decent plan today.

"How much are you planning to pay for my hospital then, Mr. Paige?"

Hayden held out two hands, revealing eight fingers at Javier.

Javier was laughing inside. 'I've already invested 110 million dollars into this hospital purely on its equipment, yet he's planning on acquiring it for 80 million dollars?

"Does he think this is a second-hand car that will have depreciating value!?"

However, Javier was even more shocked when he heard what Hayden had to say next... This was because Hayden sounded very generous as he yelled, "8 million dollars!"

## **Chapter 426**

Good Luck, Mr. Paige Javier was dumbfounded. He could not figure out for the life of him how Hayden was able to come up with the courage to make such a ridiculous offer. '8 million dollars? Is he crazy? I've already spent 8 million dollars to acquire this hospital, yet now he has the balls to offer to buy it off my hands for the same amount? Has he been touched in the head? What could he have been touched with that he's come up with such delusional thoughts?' Shocked, Javier asked, "Hang on, Mr. Paige. I already spent 8 million dollars just to acquire this place last time!"

Hayden nodded in all seriousness. "Of course, I'm aware of that, Mr. Kersey. The huge amount you spent sent deep tremors into my heart. However, we're actually in the same industry, so there are some things you just can't hide from me.

"Sure, you paid 8 million dollars for this place, but its market value was only a little over 3 million dollars. So, the difference was only a trick, a facade, if you will. At most, you got the difference of the amount returned to you through the auction company into your own pockets.

"So, coupled with the money you've spent to hire your doctors, your capital is at most 4.5 million dollars.

"Plus, I've already had someone look into the equipment and facilities you have. Most of them are old facilities that you haven't changed, so what's there for me to invest in them? In conclusion, you've managed to receive 3 million dollars from this entire trade, which I think is awesome. I really do have a lot I need to learn from you."

Javier had asked the manufacturers of all his new equipment and facilities to be kept a secret in order to protect his customer's privacy.

Meanwhile, to the hospital, they had not announced to the public that the old stuff had been replaced, except for a few people they could control. This was because the hospital had no choice but to consider

a few troublesome issues, albeit trivial. For example, if a patient noticed that the equipment had been replaced, they would probably begin to wonder whether the tests they had gotten done previously were accurate enough and whether the old equipment was faulty. Some patients might even ponder whether they should return to do another test when the new equipment arrived. This was especially true for in-patients since these minor accidents might cause errors in their diagnosis, which would end up causing a lot more trouble. Thus, all of this had not been announced to the public, and it seemed to be the reason Hayden's investigation had not been detailed enough. After Javier lit a cigarette, he smiled at Hayden and asked, "Let me ask something out of topic, Mr. Paige. What's going to happen to the hospital should I refuse to sell?"

Hayden laughed out loud. "You must be joking, Mr. Kersey. What do you think's going to happen? Of course, the answer is absolutely nothing. Plus, the competition between our | hospitals is a healthy one aimed toward the people's health!"

Javier smiled as he had already understood what Hayden meant. There's going to be competition "And this healthy competition he's claiming to have...is absolute bullsh\*t. The law's not going to be able to hold him accountable for anything if he plays around its loopholes.' Javier then asked, "Are you not worried that I might come after you through Reivaj Group? That group of mine is worth billions." Hayden smiled and replied, "Even if you do have billions of dollars worth of assets, it doesn't mean you will have that much money in cash to attack me with, right? Plus, I'm a hospital, not a business, so it won't be that easy for you to attack me. "Moreover, it's going to be challenging for you to attack me through the medical industry within this city. On the contrary, there are a few hospitals under my group that I can use to lay siege to your hospital.

"So, Mr. Javier...You're a big fish, while I'm a small one. You're looking to gain money fast, while I'm looking to gain it slowly and steadily, isn't that right? "By the way, your brand marketing strategies are all especially wonderful, and I'm deeply in awe of you for that. By providing free medical treatments, you've instantly thrown whatever reputation you had in the past out the window, earning you countless admirers in return. Meanwhile, what have you done to receive such attention? Nothing but a single surgery.

"This way, if you were to change this hospital's name from Sacred Virtues Hospital to Reivaj Hospital, you could come up with a simple excuse saying that you can't provide free treatment anymore. This way, all of the patients you've received have to carry on receiving their treatments, earning you a huge sum of money in the meantime. This strategy of yours really is wonderful, Mr. Kersey. I can't help but salute you!"

'I suppose the saying how to each their own really is true...? Hayden's opinions caused Javier to recall a recent piece of news he had read.

It was about how someone had fainted on the streets, and a female doctor wearing stockings, high heels, and casual clothes had coincidentally passed by.

When she saw the fainted patient, out of her professionalism, she immediately rushed forward to save the patient, with a group of people recording the entire thing.

Those with kindness in their hearts thought that the female doctor was very professional and kind.

On the contrary, those with malicious thoughts said that the female doctor was dressed very provocatively since everyone could see her underwear through her stockings.

Obviously, Hayden was the latter.

Thus, Javier extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray and waved his hand toward the exit.

Hayden's smile turned stiff all of a sudden, "What's the matter, Mr. Kersey?"

Javier chuckled and replied, "I'm asking you to get lost, What's the matter? Do I have to say it out loud before you're satisfied?"

Hayden instantly became infuriated and could not remain smiling anymore.

"Mr. Kersey, it's true that you're a big fish, but you can't just go around eating everything you see.

Instead, you should at least leave some seaweed for us smaller fish! Be careful that you competition

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"Mr. Kersey, it's true that you're a big fish, but you can't just go around eating everything you see.

Instead, you should at least leave some seaweed for us smaller fish! Be careful that you end up losing out in this industry should you drive the finall had into a corner with no escape!

Javier seemed shocked as he said, "Tsk tsk. Wow, are you beginning to threaten me now? I'm actually intrigued to see just how you're going to kick me out of this industry, tio aliend and use whatever tricks

you have. Let's see if your Blissful Medical Group ends up eat first, or me."

There was no need for Javier to elaborate any further for Ilayden to understand that he was openly waging war,

Originally, out of the fact that Reivaj Group was a big fish, Hayden was willing to make a million-dollar loss to gain Javier's favor with the hopes of being able to earn more money through Reivaj Group's connections,

However, seeing that Javier did not seem to be playing along in the slightest, Hayden got up from his seat.

Many bigshots have ended up dying to nameless small fries in wars. The same can be said for the business world as well!

Hayden strongly believed that Javier was definitely going to regret his decision that day once he witnessed his tactics!

"I hope you don't end up regretting your decision today, Mr. Kersey!"

"I can't wait to see that day arrive, so hurry up and make it happen! Good luck, Mr. Paigel

After Javier gave him some words of encouragement, Hayden furiously left the office,

After leaving the hospital's entrance, Hayden made a phone call. "Hello, help me contact a few people. I want to send Sacred Virtues Hospital a gift within the next half a month!"

Meanwhile, Javier had also taken out his cell phone after Hayden left and gave Herschel a call.

"Herschel, bring Running Man and GTR with you. I have a new job for you three..."

Soon, Herschel, Running Man, and GTR arrived at Javier's office, where Javier taught them a lot of acting skills. Of course, they were going to need a script in order for them to know what they were going to act. However, Javier was the one who was writing the script, which was very simple but effective.

After giving the trio a lecture, Javier asked, "Do you all understand what you need to do?"

Herschel and Running Man chuckled. "Yes, we understand. Don't worry, boss!" GTR, however, was the only one with a sullen expression. "Boss, can I swap roles with Running Man? I don't want to limp."

Javier did not care about all that. "You two discuss it amongst yourselves. All right, time to work!"

The trio headed out after receiving Javier's instructions. Just as the door was about to be closed, Mikaela just so happened to pass by.

She was wearing a pink nurse uniform, probably a set she had just received from Oliver's office,

Seeing that there was nobody in his office, Javier waved his hand toward her. "Come, come over here. Quickly, I've got something good for you!"

Mikaela was stunned. She did not know what this something was, nor did she understand why Javier would suddenly give her anything.

However, out of curiosity, she still entered his office.

Unexpectedly, the moment she entered, Javier closed the door and immediately pulled up her uniform

Mikaela immediately understood that the something was not an actual object but something inappropriate for children. "Mr. Kersey, we're in a hospital, so you mustn't do this! Stop it, stop!".

## **Chapter 427**

Here Comes Trouble in the Hospital While Javier was enjoying his youthful times in his office, the hospital's main lounge was in an uproar. There was trouble in the hospital!

At that moment, GTR, who had failed in his demonstration, was lying flat on the floor with his face filled with agony.

Next to him, Running Man was sobbing profusely. "My elder brother had a perfectly fine leg, but he's now become limp because of this hospital's terrible skills! He's now completely lost all function in his leg, let alone being able to walk now." As he spoke, Running Man even kicked GTR's leg to prove that it was indeed a limp leg. GTR was in so much pain that he almost cursed out loud, but he still did not show anything on his expression except for agony. Running Man kept on crying, complaining about how horrible Sacred Virtues Hospital was and how unprofessional their doctors were.

After attracting enough people to see what was going on, Running Man went on to say, "Blissful Medical Group is completely unlike them! If I had known sooner, I would have gone to them instead! They charge much less and have shown to be much more effective with their treatments since all of their doctors are well-known.

"Plus, all the doctors from their group have studied overseas, many of them even specialist professors in their own fields..."

While Running Man kept on talking, Herschel, who stood amongst the crowd watching the show, suddenly said, "Why didn't you two go there since you claim the place to be so much better? What are you doing here?"

The crowd began going with the flow and asked, "He's right! Why didn't you go to Blissful Medical Group instead?" Running Man kept on mumbling away, obviously not knowing what he should say. Meanwhile, GTR, who was originally filled with agony as he lay on the floor, suddenly spoke up and sounded upset. "Because this place is nearer to home!"

'Err...That's a really huge stretch for an excuse, though.'

Herschel replied, "That's such a nonsensical excuse! You claim that it's because your house is nearer to this hospital, but is this something that would make you choose this hospital when you're suffering from something as severe as a limp leg? Wouldn't the smaller clinics be closer to your home then if that's the case?"

"Also, just look at the sole of your shoe! Show it to everyone! You're claiming to be a limp who can't walk, so how did that dirt get on your shoe? Were you jumping on one foot with another hand tucked inside the shoe for support?" Under Herschel's deliberate attempt, the surrounding onlookers gradually looked at Herschel's "limp" right leg, 'He's right! There really is dirt on his shoe!'

Some of the people standing behind GTR could not see the dirt on his shoe, so they hurriedly moved forward to take a look

Running Man hurriedly explained, "My brother's shoe didn't match his feet, so he wore my shoes. Those are my shoes, so what's the problem with that?"

After forcefully giving a blatant excuse, Running Man approached Herschel and said with a soft but threatening voice, "You'd better f\*cking stay out of my business, or I'm going to kill you!"

Herschel instantly seemed terrified and hurriedly said to the onlookers, "Help! He's just threatened to kill me! He's also asked me to stay out of his business! Don't you all think this guy's really weird? I'm just a man taking a look at what's happening when you're the one stirring up this entire scene, so why would you kill me? "I'm not the one who turned your brother into a limp, so shouldn't you be looking for the hospital's doctor instead?"

"Plus, since you claim that Blissful Medical Group's so great, why don't you hurry up and go there to get him treated? Why are you here wailing away that this hospital's turned your brother into a limp instead? What are you two planning?" Herschel deliberately hyped up the crowd, instigating them to join in the discussion. "He's right! You two have been sent here by Blissful Medical Group, haven't you all? That's

some really sh\*tty acting right there. It's just so obvious!"

"Didn't you say that your brother got turned into a limp because of this hospital? Show us your medical records and the contract before he went into the operating theater! How do you expect us to believe you two when you haven't brought out a single piece of evidence?"

"You're even claiming that Blissful Medical Group charges cheaper with better medical skills!? F\*ck off! My dad got treated there, but he didn't even recover after spending an entire fortune. On the contrary, they gave him two sets of medications after he came here, and he got cured within a few days at home. He didn't even need to be admitted here! Shame on you two for having no guilty conscience at all!" Seeing the crowd gradually causing an uproar with Running Man and GTR being the targets, the latter two became furious.

They looked at Herschel, the man who had "ruined their schemes", and Running Man grabbed a brick and stepped forward. "You f\*cking busybody! Do you have a death wish!?"

The brick was held up high and seemed like it was about to land on Herschel's head, but Herschel suddenly swung a punch, crushing the entire brick to pieces.

"Shocked senseless", Running Man now had half a brick left in his hand, not knowing what to do with it. While he was in a daze, Herschel grabbed him and pulled him over his shoulder, sending Running Man onto the floor, groaning in pain. However, right at that moment, GTR, the "limp" who was originally lying on the ground, suddenly stood up and charged at Herschel. "You f\*cking \*sshole! How dare you beat up my brother!? I'll kill you!" While GTR was fuming as he charged at Herschel, the surrounding onlookers loudly yelled, Aren't you supposed to be a limp? Didn't you say you can't even use your right leg anymore!?"

GTR suddenly "came to his senses" and rushed toward Running Man to pull him up instead. Then, he snarled at Herschel, "Just you wait, you \*sshole! Now that you've caused us not to receive our payment, we're going to come back at you for this, you f\*cker!" After that, Running Man and GTR ran away furiously, but Herschel did not make chase. The surrounding onlookers began to laugh scornfully. "My goodness... Blissful Medical Group obviously sent those two idiots. They can't even put on a convincing show." "Exactly! Blissful Medical Group really has gone too far this time. This is supposed to be a fair competition, so why would they go to this extent? The way I see this, it's probably because they think they're inferior to this hospital, which is why they've resorted to underhanded tactics to tarnish Sacred Virtues Hospital and make themselves look good instead." "They're not even close to being good! That group's filled with nothing but dog sh\*t! Sacred Virtues Hospital used to be quite popular once, but after three consecutive medical incidents, it fell from grace. I actually heard that the doctors who caused the incidents have all jumped ship to Blissful Medical Group instead."

"Yes, I've heard about that as well. I'm sure Blissful Medical Group's grown jealous of this hospital's rekindled popularity, and they are trying to pull another trick by defaming this hospital deliberately. Bah! What an evil-hearted group...". The uproar at Sacred Virtues Hospital's main lounge was soon uploaded onto the Internet. Meanwhile, Hayden, who had just returned to his office, was fuming angrily!

Javier, you f\*cking disgusting big fish! How dare you try and rob us smaller fish from our prey, you shameless b\*stard! I've already offered to pay you 3 million dollars more, yet you refuse to accept my kindness! 'No wonder he's able to develop so quickly within a year. He's such a greedy man who would do just about anything to get to his prey!' However, when Hayden thought about the number of tactics Javier had played to get the hospital up to that point, he could not help but admit he had learned something new. If Hayden were to have played like Javier had, Blissful Medical Group would have



earned huge bucks by now. 'He's now even able to brush away the media's offer to advertise his hospital for free...What a cunning b\*stard!'

## Chapter 428

What's That Smell? Someone ended up knocking on the door while Hayden was deep in thought. "Come in!"

After Hayden impatiently said that, his newly-hired female secretary entered his office and handed over an iPad to him.

"Mr. Paige, you asked me to pay attention to whatever's happening within Sacred Virtues Hospital. I just noticed a commotion within the hospital that just got posted."

Hayden's eyes instantly widened and got filled with excitement upon hearing this.

"F\*cking hell! Not bad! I was just about to teach them a lesson, but they've ended up f\*cking themselves up first! Excellent, hurry up and show me what it is!"

Hayden was exhilarated as he wanted to see what sort of huge trouble Sacred Virtues Hospital was in for at that moment!

Watching the video, Hayde saw two people lying on the floor while the other claimed his elder brother had become limp. Hayden laughed out loud and was especially delighted. "You've even caused someone to become limp!? Let's see how you'll get out of this mess now, Javier!" Hayden's secretary seemed to be about to give him some fair warning, but Hayden could not listen to a word she was saying at all. He kept on watching the video and saw Herschel appearing inside. Feeling slightly stunned, Hayden wondered where he had seen this familiar face before. He kept cracking his head for a while but still could not recall who he was. It was not until the next moment that his eyes suddenly widened after the two troublemakers brought up his group's name, even making all those declarations fervently. As much as their declarations were seen as compliments, Hayden knew that the problem with that was he knew what sort of standards his group possessed! 'Come on! Why the hell are you two complimenting my group so much? Aren't you two just asking for trouble?' The more Hayden watched the video, the angrier he became. In the end, his face had turned completely solemn. He finally recalled who the busybody was!

That's Javier's bodyguard! He's the one who took out my bodyguard almost instantly and had to be hospitalized for half a month before he could be discharged!' After watching Running Man and GTR's lousy performance and how Herschel kept hyping up the crowd by scoring them both, Hayden suddenly realized what was happening. "They're doing this on purpose! F\*cking Javier! To think he'd come up with such a scheme to defame himself before throwing the entire pile of sh\*t at my group! I haven't even managed to do anything yet, so I'm literally being accused right now, am I not!?"

In the past, Hayden had no notion of what it meant to be accused before he had even done anything. Now, he finally understood it, well and truly, in fact. Most importantly, he genuinely felt what it was like to be handed a loaded handgun. He had not even managed to hold the gun properly, but it ended up firing right at his head!

However, rather than it being an actual bullet, Hayden had shot out a steamy pile of sh\*t squarely against his head—a pile of sh\*t that should have been shot at Javier and Sacred Virtues Hospital instead. Furious, Hayden grabbed the iPad and angrily slammed it against the floor. Still feeling furious, he leaped up and stomped on the iPad a few more times.

\*F\*cking Javier, that f\*cking little \*sshole! He's such a cunning man, a f\*cking cunning fox!'

"Look into this immediately! I want it done thoroughly! I'm going to clean myself of this accusation! I'm

going to prove to everyone that Javier was the one who arranged for them to put on that show!” The secretary hurriedly paced out of the office after Hayden’s hysterical yelling. Before she closed the door, she caught a glimpse of Hayden’s crazed looks and felt slightly worried. ‘Is he going to go insane from his fury?’ Meanwhile, Javier was done with what he was doing in his office. Mikaela fiercely punched him before leaving his office in embarrassment. Feeling very uncomfortable from that punch, Javier tidied himself up and then lay on his seat with both legs resting against his desk. Immediately after that, he lit up a cigarette. Doug ran over in a hurry. “Well played, Mr. Kersey, you—”. Halfway through, Doug suddenly stopped and sniffed the office like a dog. “What’s this smell, Mr. Kersey?” Javier replied, “Who knows? It’s probably from the new furniture. Anyway, you were saying?” Doug did not think too much about the matter and continued his former topic. “That was such a wonderful strategy, Mr. Kersey. When someone told me that the trouble in our hospital had ended, I paid no more attention. But when I saw what it was on the Internet just now, I couldn’t help but be in awe of you! Others may not be able to recognize the three of them as your bodyguards, but I do. This strategy of yours is nothing short of being marvelous! You’ve turned Blissful Medical Group into a pile of dog sh\*t! They’re not going to be able to wash the smell off them no matter how hard they try! They’re going to be thrown into deeper and deeper sh\*t for sure!” Javier laughed. “And here I was wondering what you’re talking about. That’s just a little trick of mine, so it isn’t worth much attention.”

Indeed, Javier did not think that he had done something that great since he was a regular at framing others for something they did not do since he was a child. He used to be very naughty as a child, so he would always come up with a way to push the blame away from himself whenever he stirred up trouble. It would not be good to push away the blame directly, so it would be best to accept the blame on his own accord but sew some doubt in everyone’s minds simultaneously. The adults would think that Javier was taking the fall for someone else every time. Thus, Javier would be giggling away by the side while the real scapegoat was taught a harsh lesson.

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It was not until the old fox realized what Javier was playing at that he had Javier receive all of the lessons that should have been his, with no more room to escape. The old fox had told him right there and then that he would not be able to make it far with such petty tricks. Hence, Javier would always think of his little tricks as nothing worth mentioning. However, in Doug’s eyes, that was a marvelous little trick. At the very least, he would not have been able to think of that strategy, where he could deal a heavy blow to the enemy by painting himself as the villain first.”

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Now that he’s done this, our hospital’s reputation will end up increasing rather than being tarnished, while Blissful Medical Group, which has clearly done nothing, will end up being taught a harsh lesson, and their reputation will be damaged.’ While Doug admired Javier’s tactics, the latter suddenly hooked his finger at him. “I hear that Blissful Medical Group has recently hired a resident gynecologist. Is this true?” Doug nodded. “That’s right. I was the one who told you about it this morning. What’s the matter? Are you suffering from a gynecological disease?” “You’re the one who’s suffering from that, you little rascal!” Javier pondered for a moment before he said, “I think it’s time we lend Blissful Medical Group a helping hand!”

**Chapter 429**

He's Such a Cunning Fellow Recently, Blissful Medical Group had indeed hired a well-known gynecologist. Although the group would not regularly do things that would deem them as decent human beings, they would still have to hire a few decent doctors into their group as a marketing gimmick once in a while to increase their customer flow.

Unexpectedly, a few people had begun advertising at their hospital's entrance, distributing flyers on behalf of Blissful Medical Group, and claiming to be able to cure all sorts of diseases like cancer, AIDS, and so on.

Hence, the very day the gynecologist showed up, a whole crowd of people flocked over to the hospital. Hayden had been in a very bad mood over the past few days, but it finally improved when he finally saw so many customers at his doorstep.

In any case, it was a plus to have that many walk-in customers entering his hospital.

Next up would be for Hayden to work his magic and have Sacred Virtues Hospital completely crushed to the ground, forcing Javier to prostrate before him!

However, half an hour later, Hayden became extremely frustrated and threw everything from his desk onto the floor. "I'm sure Javier's the one who's f\*cking doing all this! He's gotten two people to distribute those flyers and make the gynecologist seem like a f\*cking God who's able to cure cancer, AIDS, and all other kinds of diseases! He's an absolute f\*cking piece of trash! A huge f\*cking \*sshole!" Meanwhile, the patients who had traveled far and wide to his hospital were fuming. It was no wonder why Hayden was so furious. Originally, these patients had been under the impression they would meet a really good specialist to diagnose them and cure them of their diseases.

In the end, after lining up for so long, they realized they had been completely duped. Yes, they were meeting a specialist, but this specialist was a gynecologist...

"What the f\*ck?!" All of the patients were fuming. They were furious at how shameless Blissful Medical Group was to go as far as to con their patients.

On top of that, several people even called the mayor's hotline and healthcare institutions to complain about their recent experiences. This directly caused Blissful Medical Group to be hit with a huge headache. Countless staff members had shown up to explain, expressing that they had not sent anyone to distribute any flyers. However, the walk-in patients all took out the flyers and proved they were indeed theirs. It was clearly written, with even "Splendid News" printed on the top of them. 'Splendid my f\*cking \*ss! We've been had!' Unfortunately, something even more hateful was waiting in store for them. Sacred Virtues Hospital had even shamelessly driven an entire bus.

The bus even had the portraits of their specialists from all sorts of fields and introductions about them pasted on the bus itself. The hospital's staff member on the bus even announced, "Unlike a certain hospital group, our hospital will not resort to false advertisement. If any of you can't meet up with our specialists after visiting our hospital, we shall compensate every such person 75 dollars each!"

These people were not only being offered free transport, but even compensation should something go awry. Most importantly, the bus had already arrived before them, so they would be fools not to take them up on the offer. Hence, these people all fought one another to try and get onto the bus first, even hating that the seats on the bus were all single seats.

At that moment, the staff member from Sacred Virtues Hospital even began scolding the staff members from their rival hospital group. "Are you all blind? Can't you all hurry up and help maintain order here? I doubt any of you will be able to bear responsibility should one of them end up being trampled over by the others right in front of your doorstep!"

This obviously caused the staff members from Blissful Medical Group to feel aggrieved. Sacred Virtues

Hospital was not only robbing them of their customers but they were even forced to help maintain order...How shameless was Sacred Virtues Hospital going to be!?

Still, they were being shameless within reason since Blissful Medical Group would indeed be unable to bear the responsibility should an accident were to happen on their own grounds.

At the same time, there were so many people hurling complaints about their hospital group, leaving them with a huge headache. Hence, they had no choice but to organize the crowd onto Sacred Virtues Hospital's bus, albeit being in a sorry state.

Their efforts did not go unrecognized because the staff member from Sacred Virtues Hospital complimented them by saying, "Thank you all, you guys are such nice people. You've helped us gain more walk-in customers, plus you've helped us maintain order. Thank you! I'm sure good people will be able to live a long life!" Everyone from Blissful Medical Group was infuriated, desperately hoping they could just drag the other guy from the bus and rough him up. Alas, they were helpless to do anything since they could not catch up to a bus. Within a mere few days, Blissful Medical Group was defamed once more, which almost caused Hayden to spew a mouthful of blood.

This was especially true when he saw the posts online saying that his hospital group were nothing but a bunch of scammers, while Sacred Virtues Hospital had managed to swoop in during the crisis and saved them all.

Hayden was almost in tears when he read the comments, yelling that he was being accused.

\*F\*ck! I wasn't the one who did all that! It was Javier! Javier's the one who did it all!

Hayden had even organized a team to retaliate online, but the netizens were all relentless as they retorted. 'F\*ck off! If they hadn't helped you out, you'd all have ended up causing a huge stir, a group demonstration!

My uncle works in XX. He came by my house last night and had a drink before he mentioned that his company invited Sacred Virtues Hospital to save the day. Otherwise, they couldn't even be bothered to do such a thing. After all, you guys were the ones who defamed them in the past! 'I think that Sacred Virtues Hospital had shown up to save the day out of their kindness toward the patients, hadn't they? My dad was on the bus that day, and one of the patients mentioned that the hospital said they just couldn't bear to see Blissful Medical Group scamming their own patients like this.'

'I suppose you're right...Blissful Medical Group is such a huge scam. They're the scoundrels of this world! These patients are already suffering from their illnesses, so it's only definite they would be panicking from it. Yet, this hospital group's even capable of distributing such blatant lies. They should just hurry up and shut down their operations. Stop scamming the people!'

Hayden had a sudden urge to kill someone when he read all these comments.

"Javier...Javier, you f\*cking despicable piece of filth! Go ahead and use all the underhanded tactics you want because I'm coming for you! I'm going to kill you!" Of course, Hayden was only venting his frustration when he said he would commit murder. However, he was genuinely furious.

Before he could even seek vengeance for what Javier had done previously, he ended up being trapped once more. So, it was only certain that Hayden would feel whatever he was feeling at that moment. Meanwhile, Javier was leisurely sitting in his office scrolling through the citizens' evaluations toward Sacred Virtues Hospital.

All of them were positive evaluations- there was no single negative point to be seen in sight, which sent joy into Javier's heart when he read them.

"Not bad.. The hospital's reputation has finally shot up after trapping Blissful Medical Group twice in a row. "This way, I'll be able to proceed with my new plan. Time to change this hospital's name.'

All the while, Sacred Virtues Hospital's name needed to be changed. However, Javier had not rushed into this to avoid leaving their patients with an impression they were only making changes on the surface rather than fundamental ones. But now that his hospital's situation had improved drastically, it was time for him to change its name to Reivaj Hospital, allowing the hospital to swiftly build up its reputation with the amount of good reputation it had accumulated up until that point and Reivaj Group's reputation. However, Javier only needed to instruct for this to happen since he was not the one who would worry about how the plan would proceed in detail. After giving Doug a call to inform him about this plan, Javier got up and stretched himself before his window, He felt very relaxed since the hospital's reputation had finally improved. However, he still had no idea how he would be able to win the Lasker Award.

The Public Service Award was very much different from the WCOTY Award and Osborne Award, where he only needed to produce a decent film and a decent car to stand a chance at winning this prize. In stark contrast, Javier had no idea what he needed to do or what criteria there were to win the Public Service Award.

All of these were variable factors, so Javier did not have too much of a clue.

Thus, the only thing he could do at that point was to make sure that his free treatments were going well, which would in turn improve the hospital's reputation.

While he was pondering this issue, someone suddenly knocked on his door.

After that, Javier watched as Oliver entered with a huge smile.

"Javier, we've found the people who can help us boost our hospital's reputation on a huge scale!»

## **Chapter 430**

I Have A Pretty Decent Bed Sacred Virtues Hospital did have a reputation at the moment. However, they had gained their reputation by 'selling blood'.

"Selling blood" meant that they were tossing money into charities to provide free medical care for underprivileged patients. It was fine to do something like that short-term but certainly not in the long run. No amount of money could be enough for that.

Therefore, Javier had been asking Oliver to watch out for research teams in the industry so that they could come up with unique drugs or surgeries.

That way, they could use their exclusive technology to attract numerous patients and make money through their medical expenses so that they could subsidize medical treatments for patients who needed free treatments. Consequently, it would form an excellent and positive symbiotic chain.

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However, it was challenging to find a research team like that. They could not just find a random team. The products of their research needed to be effective, and the team would also need to make it possible to find their own hospital. They also needed to meet various conditions. Oliver finally found one today. It made Javier very happy. After inquiring on the same day, Oliver carefully introduced them to Javier.

"This is an all-Chinese medical research team. They're employed by a foreign consortium and are currently working on a targeted drug for psoriasis. The clinical effect seems good..." After a brief introduction by Oliver, Javier learned about the team's achievements in regard to psoriasis. A chronic autoimmune disease, commonly known as psoriasis, was a common inflammatory skin disease like atopic dermatitis and eczema. It had an incidence rate of about 20%.

Prolonged delay in the treatment of the disease would cause physical and mental damage to the patient. Not only would it cause a lot of wounds on the patient's skin, but it would also affect :

extremely important joints of the patient's body when it got to a certain point, causing damage to their joints and resulting in disability or even death. "The team found that some small molecules will mutate and work on different cells in a psoriasis patient, including their immune system and skin cells. It will affect the outbreak of psoriasis...\*\*

Javier waved his hand when Oliver was talking about the specific R&D process and medical condition "I don't understand those things, nor do I need to. But personally, I don't think this will be the deciding factor that can build the hospital's reputation."

It would be difficult for a targeted drug for the treatment of psoriasis to significantly improve a hospital's reputation indeed,

Still, that did not mean it could not be done. If the drug was developed, the hospital could still make a lot of money from the drug, and they could then achieve the goal of subsidizing medical treatment for charity.

"Okay. Leave their contact information. I'll go take a look and discuss with them as soon as possible."

Javier decided to go abroad to bring the medical research team back. The contact person that Oliver introduced was very capable, and she was his student. Having that student on the research team would save them a lot of trouble when bringing the research team back.

In the morning the next day, Javier and Herschel drove to the international airport outside the city and finally arrived at noon.

As they ate while waiting for the flight at the airport, Javier received a call from Doug.

It was a phone call that made him frown because Doug said to him on the phone, "Mr. Kersey, our hospital was hit by a bomb!"

Were they trying to kill themselves? How dare they execute a bomb attack! Were they tired of living?

Javier was stunned, and Doug continued. "I've already evacuated the people and called the police.

However, after the bomb squad came and checked the entire building, they found that there were no explosives at all. It was a fake report."

Doug's sigh made Javier feel the urge to reach out his hand through the phone and slap Doug across his face.

Doug continued speaking on the phone. "The phone number used to make the police report was found, and the number was authenticated with a stolen ID. At the moment, there's still no definite evidence that could prove the culprit, but we all know it's definitely from Blissful Medical Group."

Javier put down his spoon and grabbed the glass of water to rinse his mouth before he asked, "Have you figured out what to do?"

Doug replied on the phone, "I've already come up with countermeasures against Blissful Medical Group. I'm going to-" While Doug was still talking, Javier interrupted him.

"\*You don't need to say it, as long as you can solve it. If you can't even handle a tiny piece of trash like Hayden Paide, then hurry up and go back so that you can keep learning from Chad. Also, you don't need to call me for things that you can make a decision on in the future."

"All I want to see is the end result and whether it's a success or a failure. That's what you need to tell me.

"I don't want you to be like an elementary school student, where you have to write all the steps to solve a problem. I don't need that. I just want the end result." Doug's solemn voice came from the other end of the phone. "Yes, Mr. Kersey, I understand."

Javier hummed and hung up the phone,

Herschel said by the side, "I guess Leigh is afraid of doing something wrong. After all, he's a newcomer

who recently took over independently. What's that saying again? Sail new heights?" Javier was rendered speechless. "If you're uncultured, don't show off. It's not sail new heights , it's 'scale new heights'." Javier understood Doug's intentions. But as a boss, he needed results, not process. Doug should consider if he made any mistakes in the process, not his boss.

If the boss needed to do everything by himself, why would he need employees?

Besides, in some way, one would only grow when they made mistakes.

Javier could forgive when they made acceptable mistakes, as long as they could grow from them.

An announcement sounded, reminding them that it was time to board. Javier asked Herschel to come along, and they boarded the plane together.

Javier hoped to bring the medical research team back smoothly through this trip.

The plane had been flying for more than nine hours, but the sun had already risen by the time they landed

However, Javier did not need to deal with the jet lag. Thus, he contacted Oliver's students as soon as he landed.

Oliver's student, Alyssa, sounded like a foreigner at first, but she was actually pure Chinese, "Mr. Kersey, I'm waiting for you in the airport's parking lot. You can see me at Parking Lot 45 48 when you get out of the airport..."

Herschel said next to Javier, "She isn't qualified to be a driver at all. She should've parked the car and waited for us with a sign."

Javier smiled. "She's Oliver's student. It's nice enough for her to come to pick us up for Oliver's sake. You're asking too much. Do you think you're on the island?"

Herschel was quiet. He was just making small talk and did not actually mind. They went to the underground parking lot while chatting, and they saw a Ford Raptor with a cell phone in front of its windshield in Parking Lot 45-48. There were two words on the screen —Oliver Holmes. It was incredible. It was a female voice on the phone, but she drove a Raptor. It was radical.

But then, after seeing the girl who got out of the driver's seat, Javier found the girl to be even more radical

She was almost 1.9 meters tall and was extremely tanned, as if she had grown up on the coast. The skin on her body was so tanned it was glowing! Javier could not believe it. When he got closer, he asked tentatively, "Alyssa?" The cool tanned girl nodded. "Welcome, Mr. Kersey. I'm Alyssa. That handsome guy next to you is not too bad. I like the surfer boy type."

She put her hand around Herschel's neck and pressed her body on Herschel's.

"Hey, handsome guy. What's your name? Do you have a place to stay tonight? My bed is big and soft!"

Herschel looked aggrieved, and he looked at Javier with a pitiful gaze. "Boss, I feel like I just got played by a thug!"