

Chapter 186

“E-Everything’s fine...” Rosalie Naiswell saw that the man who charged in was none other than Harvey York. Surprise and delight filled her. However, she quickly regained her composure. With red-rimmed eyes, she stammered, “I’m fine, but Grandpa, he...”

Harvey fled to Shane Naiswell’s side and placed his finger under Shane’s nose. His face crumpled. “Quick, we have to bring him to a hospital. He should be able to make it...”

Harvey carried Shane in his arms and dashed out. Rosalie, panicked, trailed after him from behind.

“Tyson Woods. From this day on, there is no Liam Stone in Niumhi. Don’t disappoint me...”

Harvey ordered before he left.

Tyson’s whole body shuddered at the order. He had just made a call earlier, and he understood clearly

what Harvey meant. It seemed tonight would bring a big change to the streets of Niumhi.

From this day forth, Liam Stone would cease to exist.

Tyson entered the VIP room, respect written all over his face. Liam Stone, initially an arrogant and domineering man, was now nothing more than a dead dog.

At the Emergency Hall of the City Hospital.

Harvey carried Shane and ran inside. Shane was in serious condition, his head bleeding badly. Due to his old age and the heavy blow he suffered from Liam's underlings earlier, he would risk losing his life if he didn't get treatment as soon as possible.

“Doctor? Where's the doctor?” Harvey was in a panic. If Shane died, he would not be able to forgive himself. After all, he was the one who dragged Shane and Rosalie into this mess. ①

“What are you shouting for? Don’t you know where you are?” A frosty looking nurse walked in and screamed at Harvey. “Don’t you know how to take a number?”

‘Motherf*cker. Do you need me to take a number when it’s a matter of life and death?’

Harvey was about to laugh from sheer anger, but he held himself back and replied in a low voice, “Miss, you can see this old man is in critical condition. Could you send him to the emergency room first? I’ll go and take a number right after.”

Rosalie had yet to catch up to Harvey.

The nurse studied Harvey him from top to bottom. She noticed his plain clothes, bought from cheap street stalls. She let out a cold hiss, “If you don’t want to take a number, then hand over the money. We can’t send people to the emergency room without payment. This is the rule.”

Harvey frowned. “Is this all about money? I won’t

pay you any less. Can't you save him first? Why is there a need for such nonsense?"

"Will you pay first?" The nurse chuckled. "I may not know what happened, but this old man will require a blood transfusion before the surgery. If he has any chronic diseases, there might be complications. Do you know how much that costs? I estimate it's at least around fifteen thousand. Hand over the money, and I'll make the arrangements. If not, leave. I've seen people like you. You bring in an old man not to save his life, but to scam the hospital. If you're not paying, leave. Don't try to blackmail us!"

"Only fifteen thousand? You're saving him because of fifteen thousand?" Harvey's expression darkened. He had met many who looked down on others like they were filthy mongrels. However, he never imagined that a place with angels clad in white uniforms would have such people as well! Wretched people like them were the very reason the reputation of medical workers were ruined!

Most of the medical staff were considerate and

selfless. He just had to meet the few bad apples in the basket.

The nurse was startled when she saw Harvey's reaction. She pursed her lips and said, "What are you staring at me for? Are you trying to beat me up? I'm just in charge of registration and handling the money. Don't try to start anything! If you're not willing to follow the rules, then turn away and leave right now. It's your fault for not having enough money to save this old man. None of this is the hospital's responsibility."

"How could you spew so much garbage? I'm asking you to save someone!" Harvey said, accenting each and every one of his words.

"Why can't you understand?" The nurse looked speechless. "We can save people, but you need to go and queue up for the registration. Which part of that don't you get? If you're not going to line up, then this old man's blood is going to run dry soon. I'm afraid by then, even a blood transfusion won't save him."

“You know that this old man is in critical condition, but you’re still talking rubbish! I’m asking you to save him first!” Harvey was so furious, his chest almost burst. How could she not comprehend it? If it wasn’t an emergency, anyone would know that they should register first. Shouldn’t she set her priorities according to the situation?

When he shouted, the emergency room fell into startled silence. Many instinctively turned to look, and found themselves transfixed to the argument unfolding before them.

From time immemorial, the hospital had always been a place of respect. There was rarely a need for a ruckus. Commotions usually only happened when someone died.

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A man making a huge ruckus when he should be asking the hospital for help. This was the first time everyone had seen a sight like this.

At this moment, everyone looked at Harvey York like he was a madman.

“What are you doing?! Guards! Call the guards, this man is causing a lot of trouble. Force him out!”

The nurse was obviously afraid. But after looking closer at the shabby clothing that Harvey was wearing, she glared at him full of disdain.

‘What is a man wearing stall bought clothes even doing here? Who is he trying to scare?’

“Yeah! Do you think a hospital is a place where you can just shout whenever you want?!”

“We know you’re in a rush, if you’re hurrying then go register at the counter! And what’s wrong with

your family anyway, only you showed up for a matter this big. Are you willing to take responsibility if anything bad were to happen?”

“We save lives and help the weak, yes of course but who isn’t panicking in the emergency room? First thing comes first and payment comes first. If we helped the said person and you didn’t pay for it first, you could just bail and we’d have to pay for the losses!”

“Listen buddy, we know you’re panicking but don’t make it harder for us too!”

“If you don’t have the money, we really cannot do anything about this. These are the rules made for the hospital...”

A few more nurses walked toward Harvey, giving the same explanation.

In the middle of the argument, a dozen security guards fiercely walked toward Harvey. Despite those men that wore security guard uniforms, every single one of them looked extremely threatening,

obviously gangsters of some kind.

The nurse heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the security guards. She pointed at Harvey and said, “It’s this man that’s been causing all the trouble!” 1

Niumhi Hospital guards all came from the security corporation of the Brooke family. Despite the Brooke family being a second-class household, rumors said that the Brookes were backed by the kingpin of Niumhi, Liam Stone. Any ordinary person would not dare to provoke them.

Nobody had ever made a ruckus anywhere that the Brooke family had security at.

At that moment, the security team leader, Taylor Stone walked here hastily with a baton in hand, glaring at Harvey York coldly.

“This the man that’s causing the ruckus?”

“Boss! That’s him!” The nurse screamed.

“Don’t mind him asking us to help a person without any money, we didn’t even deny him. We

just wanted him to go register at the counter yet he started making trouble because of this! Hurry and get him out!”

“Do you not know that this place is governed by our boss, Liam Stone? How dare you come here to make a mess out of everything, you ignorant fool? Do you have any idea on who I am? I’m Liam Stone’s younger blood brother, Taylor Stone!”

Taylor’s arrogant and bossy face started to show. If he would utter the name Liam Stone on any regular day, anyone that wanted to cause trouble or break a couple of vases would grovel as soon as they heard the name. It worked every time.

“Liam Stone, good...” Harvey York said with a tone as cold as ice.

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Pow!

In a moment, not even giving Taylor Stone the chance to spout nonsense, Harvey York furiously kicked him over to the ground. He turns around, staring at the nurse coldly.

“Are you saving the person or not?”

“Did you just... hit another person?”

The nurse was shocked yet again.

‘Does this man not know who Liam Stone is? How dare he even hit his brother like that? They’ll be wanting his head on a pike soon after.’

“What’s the matter?”

A gentle voice of a woman echoed here during this moment.

Harvey unconsciously turned his head around

looking at this enchanting woman that wore a white coat, standing there gracefully. She was not wearing any makeup, but even then she still looked heavenly.

She had a real good figure too. She could not hide it despite wearing a large white coat.

The woman noticeably had never witnessed such a violent scene as she was slightly astonished after seeing what had just happened.

“Director Graves, you came in at just the right time. This man has been causing trouble for us, he even assaulted a guard! Please hurry and get him out of here!” The nurse complained first like any cruel person would do.

Ella Graves slightly nodded. She was about to say something, as she looked at Harvey York, until she had a solemn look on her face.

“This person is in a dire situation. If we do not perform surgery on him immediately his life will be in danger.”

Harvey swiftly replied, “Dr. Graves, could you please arrange it for him as soon as possible?”

Ella nodded with not even a hint of idle chatter, she hastily ordered the nurses from the side to get a push bed to quickly move the man to the emergency operating room.

“Director Graves, do not be fooled by him. He does not have any money on him to pay for the operation,” the nurse said with a cold shoulder while looking at Harvey York’s blood stained body. She showed a face full of disdain toward Harvey.

‘Looking at him, his clothing doesn’t even add up to a hundred dollars. Does he even have the money to pay for the operation?’

‘Director Graves has always been too simple-minded. Every time a needy beggar shows up she would always give them treatment first. And to repay her kindness, they would always bail while Director Graves was gone. All the fees unpaid would always be deducted from our department. Even

though most of it would be covered by Director Graves, most of the staff here would still be affected more or less.'

At that time, the nurse infuriatingly stomped her legs constantly.

After hearing what the nurse had said, crowds around her let out a sharp exhale.

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“If you have no money to see a doctor then don’t come here to make a scene!”

“Right! All you people are the same. Coming in here just to screw with Director Graves!”

“Everyone knows that Director Graves has a parental heart, she will prioritize to save lives no matter what. All of you are just taking advantage of that!”

“Ahhhh, it is said that Director Graves did not pay for salaries for half a year because of people like you. If you don’t have the money, why are you out here robbing ours?!”

Ella Graves was about to walk into the emergency operating room when she heard about the talk that everyone was having. She looked back and smiled.

“Please, stop aimlessly accusing anyone. People’s lives matter and a doctor’s duty is always to save

lives and help the wounded whenever needed. And besides, I do trust this gentleman.”

Despite Ella’s pure and kind-hearted nature, she still thought that Harvey York was a trustworthy man with a quick glance. This kind of trust felt like an intuition almost similar to love at first sight.

There were no explanations for this.

The nurses from the side heard about Ella’s speech and were instantly flustered.

‘Finally a month without anybody running away from their debt. A month to get the full amount of salary, then this man starts showing up at the end of the month. Ella Graves is so dull-witted, these beggars are dangerous too. Don’t have the money to seek treatment? Why not just die in the comfort of your own home?’

‘The shabby looks on this man, there’s no way that he’s a rich master. Why did Ella even trust him in the first place? If this man didn’t make his payment when the time comes, everyone will be affected

again because of this.'

'But, Ella Graves is indeed the head doctor of the emergency department. Her medical skills are second to none and her ethics are well-founded too. Since she has already decided, there is no point in arguing more. We can only push the man into the emergency operating room.'

"Rest assured, I will do my best to save this old man."

Ella swiftly ran past Harvey, while nodding, straight to the emergency operating room.

Phew...

Harvey let out a huge sigh of relief and found a place to sit. It really took a toll on him when he ran straight to the hospital while carrying Shane Naiswell.

After taking out his phone to send his whereabouts for Rosalie Naiswell to find them, Harvey was getting ready to make the payment. At this

moment, a balding man wearing a white coat rushed toward the lobby.

“What’s the matter? Do you people not know that this is the emergency department? You all think this is a market or something?”

This man was the vice president of the emergency department, Yulian.

Medical staff standing from the side walked up to Yulian slowly. Their faces slightly turned sour while explaining the situation to him quietly.

“What? Ella is performing a surgery without payment? Is this a joke? Who’s going to take responsibility if anything bad were to happen to the patient and we get blackmailed for it?”

Yulian seemed anxious at this moment and it was written all over his face.

“Go... get Ella out of that room this instant. She knew about the rules of this hospital. We’re not allowed to do anything until the payment has been

made, I can't believe she's done this again. We cannot let it slide this time!"

The medical staff looked at the time and hesitantly said: "Vice President Yulian, this is supposed to be the most crucial moment of the operation. If we go in now, I'm afraid..."

Yulian immediately cut him off seemingly full of rage.

"Who cares if she's in the middle of operating? They'd better stop right now even if they'd cut the man open already. No payment, no operation! Unless you'd want to pay for the operating fees when it's over!"

"A vice president saying things like this, are you not ashamed to wear that white coat on you?"

At this moment, Harvey York stood up while showing a face as cold as ice.

"I would like to see who dares to enter right now!"

"Who are you?" Yulian said grumpily.

‘Where did this beggar come from? Seeing him makes me feel sick.’

“The old man that they’re treating right now is my senior.” Harvey said.

Yulian glanced at him from top to bottom and he then chuckled coldly.

“You don’t have money for the payment, right? You must have heard somewhere that Ella Graves is a pure-hearted fool. Is that why you came to our hospital intentionally? I’m telling you, I’ve seen a lot of people like you. If you run your mouth more, I’ll call the cops on you!”

“Even I know of the phrase ‘doctors with parental hearts’. How have you, a dignified vice president, not heard of it? Do you really think you’re worthy for the paycheck you get? For your occupation even?”

Harvey walked forward, with a cold gaze.

“Even people like you are somehow fit to be a

doctor? What a joke!”

“It’s money that you want, right? It’s the operating fees that you’re asking for?”

Clap!

Harvey York flung a bank card in his hand, right on Yulian’s face.

Yulian unconsciously grabbed the card and cold sweat started dripping down his face, about to lose his temper at the next moment.

‘This is... an Amex Black Card?!’ ①

Other people did not know what this was, but Yulian was somewhat of an upper-classman. How could he not have known?

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The vice president remained still after seeing this poor man with an Amex Black Card and the medical staff visibly confused by the sight.

‘What is even happening right now?’

Yulian’s look on his face changed immediately and cold sweat dripped down his face. His gaze landed on Harvey York again moments after and chuckled coldly.

Yulian was a person with knowledge. There were only five Amex Black Cards in all of Niumhi. The people that own them were nothing less than prominent with servants everywhere they go and vast collections of luxurious cars.

‘A poor fool like this having an Amex Black Card? Who is he trying to fool?’

“You think you can deceive people with a fake Amex Black Card that you bought online?”

Yulian coldly smiled as if he had seen the truth.

Yulian rushed toward a nurse on the side and said, “Take this to the reception counter and see if you can actually use the card.”

After the nurse had left, Yulian had ordered Taylor Stone and his men to surround Harvey York.

“Keep a close eye on him. If the card can’t be used, don’t let him get away. There’s a lot of people right now, but after a while... heh...”

Yulian said all this with ill-intent that had shown all over his face. He was the vice president of the hospital and he constantly boasted about his medical skills and ethics, destined to be the next president. But somehow, this poor man’s words felt like stabs through his heart. If it weren’t for the place and time, he would’ve started to throw hands.

But even though he did not start a fight. He immediately decided that if the card that Harvey owned was fake, he would call the cops to take him

away.

Soon, the nurse that was berating Harvey York scuttled back. The nurse, visibly trembling, was being unusually polite toward Harvey. She leaned toward him and gave his card back using both hands.

“Mister, we’ve swiped your card for deposit and checked out for the total amount of thirty thousand dollars, any overpayment will be refunded. There will be someone to handle the procedure for you shortly.”

At this moment, the attitude of the nurse had perfectly described the definition of “money is power”. Before, all that she did was berate Harvey, calling him poor whenever she wanted. Now, standing in front of him, she could not even let out a squeak.

“What?!”

Yulian was trembling, he could not believe it. That meant that the Amex Black Card was real after all.

Yulian's expression froze seemingly full of shock, as he stared into Harvey York's gaze.

'This is an actual Amex Black Card?!'

Yulian had fought his entire life, but only managed to acquire a silver card. He even went as far as building connections and asking support from people for this card.

Safe to say, in all of Niumhi there are only less than five Amex Black Cards.

'But the man in front of me...'

"Er, it was all just a misunderstanding. I'm really sorry for our rudeness. We were only slightly worked up. Please be the bigger person and let bygones be bygones. I beg you, please understand our situation!"

At this very moment, Yulian was trembling in his boots while speaking because he knew this individual in front of him was someone not to be trifled with. If that person held a grudge against

him because of his attitude, it would be hard for him to even stay as a vice president any longer.

Whoa...

Everyone that wanted to see a laughing stock had their jaws dropped.

‘Thirty thousand dollars! This kid took out thirty thousand dollars like it was nothing!’

‘An ordinary person’s salary per year would be only a few thousand dollars. How could a poor looking young man like him, wearing stall bought goods, hand out thirty thousand dollars that easily?’

The nurses stood there, shocked. They did not know how to react or what to do at this moment. Even the menacing looking guards were astonished by what they saw, shaking like a leaf.

Despite having frightening looks, the guards would not even dare break a wind in front of a rich person.

“No need to apologize, all I ask is for that old man to be safe and sound. If anything were to happen to

him, it wouldn't even suffice bringing you all six feet under with him." Harvey York coldly said.

"Yes, of course, please be rest assured. We will even have him be in the most pristine sickroom that we can offer without a problem. Besides, Director Graves is titled the number one doctor in all of Niumhi, nicknamed the Bane of the King of Hell. If she's the one performing the operation, the patient will surely be saved."

Yulian kept nodding his head like a woodpecker. As long as the man with the Amex Black Card wasn't losing his temper it would be enough and nothing else mattered. Yulian would even grovel in front of him if it's what he wanted.

An hour later, Shane Naiswell was pushed out from the emergency operating room.

Harvey York looked at the time yet Rosalie Naiswell had still not arrived. He was not even sure if it was a traffic jam that had caused this.

Harvey York rushed toward Ella Graves and quietly

asked, “Director Graves, how is the old man?”

“He got extremely lucky. His wounds seemed to be caused by a hit from a blunt object, causing it to bleed profusely. He had also undergone bypass surgery and the blood loss triggered his illness, hence why he passed out. But, we had successfully transferred blood to the patient, and stitched his wounds. I’ll be prescribing him some medicine next. He should be able to recover after ten to fifteen days in the hospital.” Ella calmly said.