

## Chapter 1870 Mysterious Cargo

The hospital director took swift and decisive action. Not only did he immediately dismiss the troublemaker, but he also ensured that his hospital put all resources together to treat the patient.

Trevor was silent the whole time and he had a serious expression as he walked into the operating room.

For an entire hour, Trevor pulled out all the stops to treat Nola. Suddenly, the lights in the emergency room went out.

Nola was finally out of danger, and the reputation of the hospital was safe.

Lennon's expression was tense the whole time and when he heard that his daughter was safe, he sighed with relief.

Just as Trevor walked out of the emergency room, his phone rang. It was a call from Jasmine. Her voice was nervous as she informed him of the situation.

"There's an emergency situation here! The owner of that SUV committed suicide at the police station! Moreover, the syringe that came out of his pocket disappeared without a trace. I've sent Klein's team to investigate the matter. But I'm confused as to what this man's purpose was. Why did he commit suicide just after entering the police station? Was it to hide something? Also, how did the syringe vanish into thin air? This can't be an accident. Could it be that the police station has been infiltrated by malicious people? Who is behind all this?"

Trevor listened patiently to Jasmine, and a deep frown appeared on his face. He said in confusion, "I had already understood that this 'accident' was in fact intentional. But I can't figure out who would want to hurt Nola. It's so weird!"

Trevor fell silent again. After a few seconds, he added in a lowered voice, "It is not easy to understand their purpose. We'll have to investigate further. I will also look for clues elsewhere. It's not impossible that it's even related to Mobius!"

After that, Trevor hung up the phone.

Just then, Lennon approached Trevor and thanked him happily.

"Divine Doctor! Divine Doctor! You've saved my daughter. This 50 million is a token of my appreciation. Please accept it!"

Trevor calmly pushed the check back and said lightly, "Mr. Wright, you don't need to thank me. I just did what I could. Is your daughter all right?"

Lennon quickly nodded and replied happily, "Nola has just regained consciousness. She's a bit weak and needs some rest, but she's fine. All that is thanks to you, Divine Doctor!"

Although Trevor had already refused the check, Lennon didn't give up and tried to hand the check to Trevor once again.

But Trevor was adamant and wouldn't take any money from Lennon.

In the end, the man had no choice but to give up. He sighed and said, "It's hard to believe that there are people with such exceptional medical skills and at the same time such high morals!"

At that moment, Trevor suddenly realized that a lot of time had passed since the accident. There was no way Lennon wouldn't investigate the cause of his daughter's accident. With this in mind, Trevor remarked, "Mr. Wright, this incident doesn't seem like an accident but more like a murder attempt. I believe by now, you must have some clues as to what, or rather who caused it. Who could be behind this?"

Lennon's expression turned grim and he hesitated for a moment. When he finally spoke, there was a hint of anger in his voice.

"We are yet to have been able to determine the culprit. Anyways, my subordinates are seriously investigating the matter. How dare someone harm my daughter? When I catch the person behind this, I'll break their bones one after the other. So far, we only have a few clues. There were records of a batch of illegal goods in the warehouse managed by Nola. I suspect this might be the reason for the assassination attempt on my daughter. I've already investigated this batch of goods, but I still haven't found out what they are. All I know is that they are from Glareder!"