Chapter 639 Emergency Treatment

Once Trevor had left the room, the members of the external relations department surrounded him.

"How are Wren and Braylen doing?" asked Trevor.

"Braylen is doing fine. He was puking for a little while, but he's sobered up now. Nothing seems to be wrong with him," Melina Wagner, the short haired girl, replied. "Sadly, Wren is still in a coma. I've already called the ambulance."

Thereafter, Trevor turned around and noticed the doctors on the first floor of the mall.

He nodded at Melina and said, "I see. Come along and take Wren to the hospital with me. The rest of you, keep an eye on the room. I've already called the police. Don't let anyone inside the room escape!"

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The students agreed readily. Many of the boys patted their chests proudly, and swore that they wouldn't let anyone slip away.

Trevor and Melina placed Wren on the stretcher carefully, before they went to the

Chapter 639 Emergency Treatment +90 Points at most hospital on the ambulance.

They hurried to the nearest hospital.

A young doctor was in charge of the emergency treatment. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, and looked like a straitlaced man.

While checking on the patient, he asked, "The patient seems to be unconscious, and it looks like her loss of consciousness is brought about by overdrinking. When did she drink? Has it been over two hours since she last drank?"

Trevor glanced at the name tag on the doctor's chest. The doctor was named Nasir Blakely, and it turned out that he was a surgeon.

After pondering for a moment, Trevor replied,
"It hasn't been two hours since then."

Nasir frowned and sternly remarked, "Why did you let your girlfriend drink this much? She might die from alcohol poisoning! You're lucky it hasn't been more than two hours since she last drank. I'll arrange a gastric

Chapter 639 Emergency Treatment # +90 Points at most lavage treatment for her, then we'll assess her situation before arranging follow-up treatment." Trevor was stunned by the doctor's remark. The doctor thought that he was Wren's boyfriend. He certainly wasn't. However, he didn't say anything to refute Nasir. Even though Nasir appeared to be strict, he was clearly a serious and responsible doctor. "I understand. Please do whatever means necessary to treat Wren," said Trevor. Nasir wheeled Wren on the stretcher to the operating room. Meanwhile, Trevor and the others went through the hospitalization formalities for

Wren.

Afterwards, they went back to the door of the operating room. More than a half hour later, Nasir finally came out.

"Are you finished with the gastric lavage

Chapter 639 Emergency Treatment +90 Points at most procedure, doctor?" Trevor asked as he hurried to Nasir.

Nasir nodded in response and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, she's out of danger now. You can go in and see your girlfriend. Make sure not to let her drink so much again!"

Trevor scratched the back of his hair and heaved an exasperated sigh. "Thank you, doctor. But, let me get one thing straight: Wren isn't my girlfriend. We're just classmates. She was tricked and brought to the party today. Thankfully, we found her just in time to save her life."

Nasir was stunned by his response. "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding. I thought you were the girl's boyfriend and let her drink so much. Stuff like that makes me agitated. I apologize for my judgment earlier."

Trevor smiled and waved his hand to imply that he didn't mind.

Since the doctor was serious about his job, one could glean that he really cared about his Chapter 639 Emergency Treatment # +90 Points at most patients' safety.

Even though Nasir was uptight, he was still an admirable man.

Meanwhile, Melina just finished answering a phone call. She approached Trevor and exclaimed, "Trevor, those bastards in the room have been arrested by the police!"

Her words put a smile on Trevor's lips. He had evidence of those people's crime in the smartphone he confiscated, and he was certain that the evidence would be incriminating enough to put those four assholes to jail.

Wren was finally out of danger, and the despicable bosses were also arrested. This was a good turn of events.

All of a sudden, a burst of noise came from the originally quiet hospital.

The loud noise was coming from the door.

A man was screaming with anger, and his voice was resonating throughout the corridor.

"Damn it! Where's that quack? He almost killed me!"