

Chapter 732 Thank God

In front of the hospital gate, many people gathered.

Everyone fell into silence after Trevor said that there was only one kind of potion.

Ian, who was wearing a black jacket and sunglasses, gave a thumps-up sign at Trevor and Nasir.

At that time, Lori shouted hysterically with a livid face, "You must have made a mistake. Or how did we get rashes on our faces? Do you think I would take the risk of disfiguring just to cheat you?"

Under the leadership of Lori, the women echoed.

"She's right! This is all your fault! You must have given us the wrong potion!"

"We wouldn't make ourselves allergic to frame you!"

Once again, there was an uproar in front of

+90 Points at most Chapter 732 Thank God Under the leadership of Lori, the women echoed. "She's right! This is all your fault! You must have given us the wrong potion!" "We wouldn't make ourselves allergic to frame you!" Once again, there was an uproar in front of the hospital gate: At that time, Trevor's phone vibrated, indicating the arrival of a message. Looking at the message from Bradly, a satisfied smile appeared on Trevor's face. Immediately, Trevor raised the phone in his hand and shouted at the cameras, "Guys, I found some interesting information. Lori, can you explain why many local plastic surgery hospitals transferred money to your account yesterday?" Lori's face changed dramatically. Even though she tried to snatch the phone, she was stopped by Ian. After that, in a loud voice, Trevor read out

the evidence found by Bradly. "Let's see! You

got 30 thousand dollars from Pandora Hospital, 20 thousand dollars from Bear Hospital, and 100 thousand dollars from Seaside Cosmetics Company! So, Lori, can you explain it?"

A terrified expression appeared on Lori's face now that the matter was exposed. Shaking her head, she weakly argued, "I-I didn't! I didn't do it!"

After a brief moment of surprise, the women behind Lori screamed angrily.

"What the hell! You got so much money yet you only gave me one thousand? Do you even have conscience?"

"I thought you were my best friend! But you gave me only one thousand!"

"Fuck! You are such a bitch! I'll kill you today!"

Just like that, the alliance formed by Lori finally broke apart and all of them started to beat Lori.

The next moment, the crowd was in chaos, filled with screams and curses mixed with Lori's cry for mercy.

After some time, Trevor came forward to maintain order. He took a microphone and asked Lori, "So, can you tell me the details of what happened, Lori?"

As there was no way out, Lori cried out loud and confessed, "Actually... several plastic surgery hospitals and cosmetics companies suddenly contacted me a few days ago. They encouraged me to use some cosmetics that I was allergic to so that I could frame Central Hospital. They even asked me to gather my fans and make a big fuss in front of the hospital. Now, I really regret it. I shouldn't have done such kind of bad thing in the first place."

Hearing her confession, Trevor smiled.

Since Lori had confessed, Central Hospital would gain back its reputation. It might even get more famous.

After all, this matter indirectly publicized the efficacy of Nasir's potion.

With a big smile on his face, Trevor faced the cameras and said, "Central Hospital reopened

half a month ago. We have Dr. Nasir Blakely with marvelous medical skills and noble morality in charge. He is the one who developed this potion that can remove rashes. From now on, our hospital is going to put this potion into mass production. I believe you can buy it from the market soon."

On the other hand, Nasir was shy and didn't know what to say in front of the cameras. He only nodded his head with a shy smile.

At that time, Henrik, who had planned to watch the play, was stunned.

He didn't expect that Trevor would be able to resolve the crisis so easily. Moreover, he even took this crisis as an opportunity to make the hospital more famous.

Plus, he also took this chance to advertise the products.

Thinking about the way he had mocked Trevor before, Henrik suddenly felt a burning pain on his face, as if someone had just slapped him.

Feeling depressed, he murmured, "Thank god

