

Powerful 264

It was a red light again, and they had to wait for one more minute.

The driver was not in a hurry at all.

"Is she not breathing at all?"

The other crew member placed his finger under Anne's nostrils. "I cannot... I cannot feel her breathing anymore. What should we do?"

"This is an emergency. Can we not care so much about other people? If she dies, we cannot bear the consequences!"

"Exactly. Plus, she is an employee of the Marwood Group. We cannot afford the interrogation after that!"

The driver replied casually, "What does this have to do with us? We did send her to the hospital. She just did not make it in time. I am trying my best to make it quick already, but this is the traffic light."

The crew member was nervous. "How far are we?"

"Let me see..." The driver pulled out his phone. "Half an hour more."

They would probably not be able to make it under even forty minutes, judging by the driver's driving skills.

Anne's condition could not wait.

The crew members exchanged a look and then glanced at the unconscious Anne. They had no other options.

They could only think that this woman was unlucky.

After all, they tried their best.

Suddenly, the door was pulled open from the outside, and