

Divorce 750

Chapter 750 Excessive Blood Loss

Excessive Blood Loss

Atlas spoke to the group of doctors, then they quickly entered the emergency room. The officer glanced at Atlas uneasily. He said, "The director of the hospital brought a few specialists with him."

We fell into silence, and I held onto Atlas's hand tightly.

About an hour later, the lights in the emergency room went out. I tightened my grip on Atlas's hand, watching the door anxiously.

After a while, a doctor emerged and addressed the cops. We managed to resuscitate him, and he's currently receiving a blood transfusion. He's oxygen-deprived and still unconscious due to excessive blood loss. His vital signs have returned to normal, but we need to observe him for a while longer. Once he wakes up, it'll be crucial to get his emotions under control."

I leaned into Atlas's embrace, gazing at his handsome face, forcing a bitter smile as my nose tingled. Thankfully, he had survived the ordeal. That was good.

Atlas responded with a reassuring smile and tightened his hold on my hand. "Don't worry."

Shortly after, the hospital director and the doctors walked out, informing Atlas, 'Fortunately, help arrived just in time. We need to continue our observation, and he'll be transferred to a ward later.

A collective feeling of relief swept through everyone. Adrian smiled wryly,

The cops took charge of the rest. Atlas said, 'Please get him a private room.

I looked at Atlas gratefully. Since Matthew was still a prisoner, it probably wasn't a good idea for him to share a room with other patients.

"I'm sorry, but that might not be possible. We need to follow certain procedures," the officer told Atlas apologetically

"I'll cover all the expenses," Atlas said decisively.

"Alright then." The officer didn't press any further and instructed a subordinate to deal with it. An hour later, Matthew was transferred to a ward. His face was deathly pale, his eyes were tightly shut, and blood continued to flow through the intravenous tube.

Atlas asked when he would regain consciousness. The doctor replied, "He briefly regained consciousness inside but is currently in a deep sleep. It'll be at least four hours or more before he'll wake up again."

I touched his hand, feeling its icy coldness.

As Atlas watched me, his face darkened.

After contemplating for a moment, I said to Atlas, "Let's go back."

He didn't hesitate. He put an arm around my waist and nodded. "Alright."

After all, the cops were here, and I couldn't wait four hours for him to wake up.

I said to Adrian, "You should go back too. Get some rest and come over again later."

Adrian nodded. It was past 3 am, and everyone was exhausted. There was still work waiting for us all the next day.

We bid farewell to the cops and left the hospital together.

On the way back, Atlas said to me softly, "Let's go back to Amethyst Apartments. It'll take a shorter time to get there, and it'll be easier for us to get where we need to be tomorrow."

"Thank you, Atlas." I looked at him gratefully. It was comforting to have him by my side. "It's not a problem. I understand. After all, he's Ava's father. But you better not have any feelings for him. Got it?" he said with a hint of jealousy in his tone.

I chuckled, "Why are you acting like a kid? How could I have feelings for him? It's just a kind of familial love."

"Even so, no 'love'. All your love belongs to me. Don't forget that." He gazed at me determinedly.

I laughed and assured him, "Okay, it's all yours."

He still looked dissatisfied and said sterily, 'Be serious. I mean it.'

"I know. I don't have any feelings for him. I just feel sorry for him, like I would for anyone facing death. Trust me. And you shouldn't be jealous. You're the only one I care about." looked at him seriously. "I'm not someone who falls in love easily."

He relented when he saw my serious expression.

Back at Amethyst Apartments, we quickly washed up and got into bed. I was exhausted. After nestling into Atlas's embrace, I drifted into dreamland in minutes.