

Chapter 616 Jumped Off The Building

That was why this student had to complete the experiment the previous night. Only by finishing the experiments before the results were submitted could he have a chance to earn an A.

Growing anxious, he pleaded, "Mr. Hewitt, please give me an A. I completed my experiment, and I need an A in this course to secure a scholarship."

Hearing this, Kyler sighed helplessly. "But the deadline has passed, and I've already submitted the evaluations. There's no way to change it. If you keep pestering me, I'll give you an F."

"You!"

Annoyed, the student clutched his chest.

"Mr. Hewitt, my family is extremely poor. I need this scholarship. It's my only opportunity."

Kyler sneered with a disdainful look. "Poor? If you're really that destitute and can't afford tuition, then why did you even come to this school? Our school didn't beg you to enroll."

The teacher's words hit the student like a lightning bolt, leaving him utterly devastated.

Thinking about the hard work of the previous night and Kyler's words today, the student gave up all hope.

Muttering to himself, the student said, "Mr. Hewitt, you're right. I shouldn't have attended college."

As he spoke, he headed toward the window.

Ignoring the student's words, Kyler focused on his computer work, not

turning around until he heard a loud noise. To his horror, the student was gone.

All he saw was an open window.

He rushed to the window, poking his head out to check, and witnessed an image that would forever be etched in his memory. Filled with fear, he quickly withdrew his head and hurried downstairs.

It was past eight in the morning and most students had already headed to class. No one noticed the boy who had leaped from the building.

Standing by the student, Kyler hesitated to approach.

He feared that the student might be dead. If that were the case, he wouldn't be able to provide an explanation. After all, surveillance footage would reveal that the student had jumped from his office.

When Melissa arrived at the school that morning, she happened to witness the student leaping from the building.

Parking her car, she immediately rushed over.

Seeing Kyler standing near the fallen student surprised her.

A few days ago, they had a dispute in class. Kyler had firmly believed that her teachings were incorrect, creating a grudge between them.

After glancing at him, Melissa didn't greet him but went straight to the student.

Upon examination, she found that the student was still alive, but his head was badly hurt, though not fatally. Furthermore, his heartbeat was weak, and he had suffered from a hemopneumothorax.

If they didn't drain the blood from his chest, he was at risk of suffocating due to the accumulation.

"Mr. Hewitt, please find something we can use to intubate him. I'll insert a chest drain to alleviate the hemothorax."

Terrified, Kyler stood frozen, unsure of what to do.

Melissa turned to look at Kyler, who remained unmoved.

"What? Don't you know where the medical equipment is kept?"

"I do. I'm just confused. Why do you need those items? Are you planning to intubate him now?"



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