

Chapter 617 Kyler Is Fired

"He's experiencing a severe hemothorax, which means there is a buildup of air and blood in his chest. If it's not drained, the consequences could be unimaginable," Melissa said anxiously.

Though Kyler didn't initially agree with Melissa's assessment, he had no better solution at the moment. If this student were to die, he would find himself in serious trouble.

He swiftly located the necessary tools and handed them to Melissa.

By this time, a crowd of students had gathered around them.

Someone had already called an ambulance.

While they waited for the ambulance to arrive, Melissa quickly improvised a device for thoracic drainage for the student who had jumped from the building.

As the device started working, his chest visibly began to deflate.

The ambulance arrived and took the student onboard. Kyler, filled with worry, followed them.

Melissa, on the other hand, remained relatively calm.

She had provided the student who jumped from the building with a simple treatment, so she believed he would be alright.

The student was promptly taken to the resuscitation room upon arrival at the hospital.

The attending doctor looked at Kyler with admiration.

"It was you who brought him to the hospital, right? The device you used was incredibly helpful. If it hadn't drained the blood from his chest, he might not have made it."

"What? I..."

Kyler had initially dismissed Melissa's desperate attempt as a last-ditch effort, but he hadn't expected the doctor to express such strong approval.

Feeling a tinge of guilt, he touched his nose and admitted, "Yes, I'm a professor at a medical school."

The student who had fallen from the building was soon saved.

The school administration launched an investigation into the incident to determine why the student had fallen.

After the student woke up, he provided a detailed account of what had transpired, leading everyone to realize Kyler's true character.

The school leader was furious and immediately fired Kyler.

Meanwhile, Melissa's heroic act of saving the student who had fallen from the building became a famous story within the school.

Not long after this incident, there was news of an earthquake in the southern area of the state.

The mountainous region had limited medical staff.

In secret, Melissa applied to be a volunteer, hoping to join the medical team in the disaster-stricken area.

She didn't inform anyone, but Everett discovered her plans the night before she was set to depart.

That evening after work, Everett called her outside to the corridor, away from prying eyes.

The two stood face to face. Everett silently gazed at her, his cold eyes seemingly able to penetrate her soul.

Melissa felt a twinge of guilt and wondered if he had found out about her intentions.

After a moment, he asked, "You're going to the disaster-stricken area?"

Taken aback, Melissa inquired, "How did you find out?"

"I saw your name on the list. Why didn't you tell me about such an important matter in advance?"

"I was worried you wouldn't let me go."

Everett's eyes darkened. "Saving lives is a noble cause. Why would you think I wouldn't agree?"

Hearing his words, Melissa was taken aback again. She looked up at him, surprise evident on her face, and asked, "So you're okay with it?"

"Yes, but you must take good care of yourself. I've arranged for supplies to be delivered to ensure you won't lack food or water there."

While she had been concerned about others, Everett had been thinking of her well-being.

Realizing this, Melissa was deeply moved.

"Thank you. On behalf of the people in the disaster area, I thank you."

Everett held her in his arms and spoke softly. "Take good care of yourself and return safely."

Melissa felt a warmth envelop her in his embrace.

She nodded and replied in a soft voice, "Don't worry. I'll prioritize my safety."