

Chapter 772 Looking For A Famous Doctor

A furious roar kept coming from the black car.

Trevor quietly watched Lyle crawl out in resentment and embarrassment. He curled up his lips, started his McLaren Senna, and drove away.

He gently stroked the steering wheel of his supercar, quite satisfied with its performance just now.

Henrik provided him a very good supercar. It was not only powerful but also easy to drive.

When Trevor was driving back to his apartment, he unexpectedly saw a familiar figure in front of a bank.

It was Gwendolyn, the current manager of Top Cloud.

She hurriedly walked out of the bank and seemed to look around for a taxi.

Trevor slowly pulled over, rolled down the window, and greeted, "Hi, Miss Gwendolyn! You seem to be in a hurry. Do you want to take a

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Trevor slowly pulled over, rolled down the window, and greeted, "Hi, Miss Gwendolyn! You seem to be in a hurry. Do you want to take a ride?"

Gwendolyn looked anxious, but she still smiled.

"Thank you. You're a big help."

She hurriedly got in the car and quickly said, "Please take me to the hospital on Tanglouris Street. It's very urgent."

Trevor raised his eyebrows. But he immediately started the car without asking any more questions.

Gwendolyn was pulled back into the seat due to inertia and took a while to adapt. Then she explained, "My father's condition suddenly deteriorated. And now, my mother and brother are taking him to the hospital. I was in a hurry to sell Top Cloud to raise money for my father's treatment. But I didn't expect his condition to worsen so soon."

Trevor sighed and said a few words to comfort her.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital, and they entered together.

"Doctor, I'm here now. I have the money. Please arrange for my father's operation as soon as possible. Please save him," Gwendolyn begged the doctor anxiously.

In the bed lay a skinny man, who seemed to have been injected with painkillers and was half conscious. His belly was abnormally swollen, and it looked terrifying.

There were already many people gathered around. They seemed to be relatives of the Dominguez family.

"Yes, please. My sister already has the money for the surgery. Doctor, please treat our father."

A boy who seemed to have just grown up also urged the doctor.

However, the doctor showed an embarrassed look and said, "I'm sorry. For this kind of malignant tumor, we can only provide conservative management with our hospital's technology. Now that the patient's condition has worsened, we can't do anything about it. I'm afraid you need a better doctor to treat him."

"What should we do now?" Gwendolyn's face turned pale. She covered her mouth, almost crying.

Now that the situation was so critical, where could she find a better doctor?

Trevor was just watching quietly. Then he came up with an idea.

When he heard that they needed a more skilled doctor, Trevor immediately thought of Kristopher, the arrogant old man.

Back then, he had made a bet with Trevor at the mayor's home. And now, he was working in Central Hospital.

Trevor didn't know Kristopher's status in the medical field. But according to Nasir, he should

be a very high-level doctor.

"Maybe I can help," Trevor said after thinking for a while. "I know a famous doctor in Dreles. I can introduce him to you."

Since Kristopher could be invited as the mayor's guest of honor and was recognized by Nasir, he must be very skilled.

Now that the situation was so critical, in any case, the patient must be sent to Central Hospital first.

Gwendolyn's eyes lit up at once. She knew that Trevor had a powerful background. Therefore, she didn't doubt his words.

She wiped her tears, turned to Trevor, and said excitedly, "Trevor, thank you so much! I can't lose my father. Please help me."

At this moment, someone suddenly called out, "Gwendolyn!"


Trevor found the voice a little familiar.

He looked back and saw an annoying face.

The man wore a colorful shirt with a diamond collar button in place. Scratches and blood were all over his face.


It was Lyle, who had just gotten into a road accident. He seemed to be here to have his

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 +90 Points at most

wounds treated.

Lyle got furious when he saw Trevor. He gritted his teeth and strode over aggressively.

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