

## Chapter 1520 Badly Injured

Laney's pupils contracted. As she watched the potion about to spill, numerous ways to handle the situation flashed through her mind. Unfortunately, it was too late to dodge.

Just when she braced for the splash of the unknown liquid, she was yanked into a warm, protective embrace, followed by a pained groan above her head.

Recognizing the familiar voice, Laney instantly realized that Garrett had shielded her from the potion!

Her heart dropped. She quickly pushed away the arm encircling her and looked up at Garrett.

His face was ghostly white with pain, cold sweat beading on his forehead. Clearly, the contents of the jar were harmful.

Seeing such an expression of agony on Garrett's face for the first time, Laney felt a pain in her heart so intense that it was suffocating. Her voice trembled slightly as she asked, "Are you alright, Garrett?"

Rubbing her head, Garrett responded in a gentle

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Rubbing her head, Garrett responded in a gentle voice, "I... I'm fine... Don't worry..."

Witnessing Garrett's painful state while still comforting her softly made Laney's eyes well up with tears. She abruptly lowered her head, attempting to hide her imminent tears.

Despite his body shaking from the pain, Garrett managed to muster a smile and reassure her, "I'm truly fine... Don't worry... I'm tough..."

"Quit talking!" Laney shot him a tear-streaked glare and cautiously guided him towards the door. "Take off your clothes. I need to inspect your injuries."

Observing the worry in Laney's eyes, Garrett felt a warmth in his heart. He managed a weak smile and softly replied, "I'm just glad you're

unhurt. I can handle the pain."

"Be quiet!" Laney glared at him again, her eyes reddening further. "Are you daft? That jar contained some unknown substance. If it was sulfuric acid, would you have still blocked it?"

Garrett chuckled, the pain intensifying to the point that he could barely articulate his words. Yet, his tone was steadfast. "Yes, even if it was sulfuric acid, I would've blocked it. No matter what it was, I would've protected you."

At his words, Laney's heart skipped a beat. Choked up, a tear slipped from the corner of her eye.

Realizing her lapse, Laney quickly turned her head away, wiping her tear as if nothing had happened. Head bowed, she silently lifted Garrett's shirt.

The sight of Garrett's back took her breath away. His skin was marred by a large area of wounds, corroded by the potion. The sight was genuinely horrifying.

At this point, Harrell noticed their predicament. Seeing the injuries on Garrett's body, he furrowed his brow and asked, "Why are the wounds so severe?"

Witnessing the extensive wounds on Garrett's



back, Laney felt a lump in her throat, on the brink of tears. "He... He shielded me from the falling jar. The liquid seems to have corroded his skin. His back is all... It's all... "

Unable to continue, she bit her lip, looking at Harrell with anxiety in her eyes. "Is there anyone here skilled in medicine? The potion splashed on Garrett must be cleaned immediately. If not, given its corrosive nature, his wounds will worsen."


Harrell surveyed the injuries on Garrett's body, raising his eyebrows slightly. He reassured Laney with a comforting smile, "Don't worry. I have some medical expertise. Your husband's injury isn't overly serious. I can handle it."

Breathing a sigh of relief, Laney implored, "Please, attend to him as soon as possible."


Harrell nodded. He gathered two types of ingredients from the lab, quickly concocting a potion.

Holding the freshly mixed medicine, Harrell approached Garrett. As he removed Garrett's shirt and was met with the expanse of wounds, he couldn't help but frown despite his experience with such sights. "This might be a little painful. Can you bear it?"

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 +90 Points at most

Catching sight of the wounds on Garrett's back and arms, Laney felt her heart wrench. She bit her lip tightly, tears streaking down her face.

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