

## Chapter 1064 Rescue

With tears in her eyes, Bess stood by the road.

When she saw her father and Trevor, she rushed over and hugged them.

She was crying but at the same time smiling, overwhelmed with excitement, fear, worry, and joy from surviving such a tragedy.

She asked anxiously, "Are you hurt, Dad? And you, Levi, are you okay? Thank God! We're still alive!"

Trevor shook his head, unsure whether to laugh or cry. "I'm fine. How about you? Are you alright? The insurance company will handle the rest."

Forcing a smile, Bess' father said, "Thank you, young man. My name is Asho Murray. Thank you for saving me and my daughter."

In a state of shock, Nelly trotted over upon hearing Asho's name. "Director Murray? It's you! I can't believe I'll see you here. We met at an award ceremony before. I'm Nelly Lyons, an agent."

Director Murray?

Looking at Bess, Trevor realized the director Nelly referred to should be Bess' father, Asho.

This man was a director?

Trevor's eyebrow raised.

"Sir, this is Director Murray, the world-famous director! His work has been nominated for best movie in an international award-giving body twice! The directors we invited before couldn't compare to him. He's on another level!" Nelly couldn't hide her excitement as she introduced Asho to Trevor.

The world-famous director!

Trevor was astounded, but he didn't let it show and said, "It's not the time to talk about that. Let's take Mr. Murray to the hospital first. His leg is injured and needs to be treated."

Bess and Nelly looked down and saw the blood on Asho's right leg, staining his pants bright red.

To stop the bleeding temporarily, Trevor tore a part of Asho's pant and wrapped it tightly around the wound.

"We have to hurry. The first-aid I did isn't enough. He needs to be stitched up."

Supporting Asho, the four of them hurried to Trevor's car and rushed to the hospital.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Trevor recognized the doctor who came to receive them.

It was Ciaran, a medical intern and Armoni's mentee.

Trevor still remembered how Armoni made Ciaran transcribe the Hippocrates Oath as punishment for provoking him.

Recognizing Trevor, Ciaran was stunned for a moment. Then he said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "Hey, aren't you that highly-skilled doctor? We haven't seen each other for a while. I thought you were exemplary, but it turned out you still need me to do some simple stitching."

Trevor's eyebrows shot up, but he said nothing.

He knew he lacked enough experience in stitching wounds. Without proper and long-term practice, stitching up the wound askew was easy.

Sally and Madison hadn't taught him to treat wounds properly yet, so he wouldn't risk the patient's life and just let a professional do it.

"I'll leave the patient to you," Trevor said indifferently.

Wearing a smug expression, Ciaran helped Trevor place Asho on the hospital bed and sneered.

Trevor didn't have the time to argue with him.

Asho and Bess should be safe since they were now in the hospital. They both looked worn out, so Trevor excused himself.

"I better get going so two you can rest. I'll just come and see you tomorrow."

It was true that Sky Film and Television Company needed a director for the action film they were working on, but it wasn't a good time to bring it up to Asho.

Trevor would try to find the right opportunity tomorrow.