

## Chapter 679 Will I Be Disfigured

Gregg looked aggressive as he held the dagger in his hand.

Trevor sneered at Gregg and slapped his wrist at lightning speed.

Just like that, the dagger was knocked out of Gregg's hand.

After that, Trevor punched Gregg in the face.

"Fuck!"

Gregg had never thought that the dagger in his hand would be knocked out of his hand so easily.

The next moment, he was knocked down to the floor with a loud bang.

Thinking that this was his chance to shine, Clifton roared, "Guys, don't let this guy escape."

Then, he started to punch and kick Gregg,

who was lying on the floor.

The whole time, the rest of the gangsters were watching. When Trevor knocked Gregg down, they were very happy.

They thought that they made the right decision by not following Gregg to attack Trevor. Otherwise, they would be lying on the floor and groaning in pain now.

Now that the situation was clear, they took action one after another and kicked Gregg fiercely.

Some of them even pressed their knees on Gregg's body so that he wouldn't be able to move.

Gregg's eyes were wide as Clifton stomp on his foot hard. He weakly opened his mouth, almost out of breath.

In the end, Trevor ordered Clifton and the others to tie Gregg and Rafael.

When the police officers came, the two criminals were already captured.

The only thing that was waiting for them was legal punishment.

"You have done a good job. You redeemed yourself by doing a good thing." Trevor patted Clifton on the shoulder and praised him.

Hearing this, Clifton rubbed his hands nervously. As long as Trevor didn't hold him accountable, he was satisfied.

A shiver ran down his spine when he thought about the mysterious special forces around Trevor.

After handing the follow-up work to the police, Trevor put a coat on Emmeline and hurriedly took her to the hospital.

Emmeline had stopped crying, but her face was still pale and she looked haggard and tired.

The wound on her face inflicted by Rafael's dagger was still bleeding.

Only then did Trevor notice that there were some rashes on her face.

"What should I do? Will I be disfigured?" Immediately, Emmeline sobbed in a panic.

Of course, it wasn't a big deal compared to the life-and-death matter she just had.

However, the desire to look attractive is universal.

Obviously, a beautiful girl like Emmeline didn't want her beauty to be destroyed.

She asked Trevor in a hurry, "Rafael made me take a pill before you came. What if it's poison?"

"Don't be scared. I'll ask the doctor."

At that time, Trevor remembered that he had hired Nasir as his private doctor.

In a hurry, he called Nasir and explained the situation to him.

From the other end of the line, Nasir said, "From your description, I think there should be no worry. But I want to have a video call to make sure that there's no problem."

"Okay." Immediately, Trevor agreed and turned on the video call.

Then, he aimed the camera on the wound and the rashes on Emmeline's face.

After examining carefully, Nasir said in a calm voice, "You don't have to worry. Although the

wound is long, it's not deep, but you need to avoid inflammation. There will be no scar left once it is healed. Actually, the rashes look a bit strange. Coincidentally, I happened to take part in a project for my master degree which involved this kind of disease. So, I am 90% sure that it can be cured."

After hearing Nasir's words, both Trevor and Emmeline heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, Nasir continued, "You can just come to the hospital I used to work for. I will be there soon. I'll buy some medicine for you."

Only then did Emmeline feel relieved. When the phone call ended, she started to cry again and said gratefully, "Trevor, thank you. Thank you so much."

"It is okay, Miss Olson. Don't cry and don't talk too much. You are hurt. We can talk freely once the wound is treated," Trevor reminded in a kind voice.

Emmeline's eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Trevor with admiration.