

## Chapter 592 Don't Make A Fuss Here

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"Annot, what's up? I'm busy now. We'll talk about it later."

A voice suddenly came through.

However, it didn't come from Annot's cell phone, but from the corridor.

After hanging up the phone, Coleman came forward with two glasses of water in his hands.

Trevor, who had heard Coleman's conversation on the phone just now, couldn't help but smile.

He didn't expect the head of the security guards to be Annot's friend.

Even Darrion was stunned.

Annot didn't notice the expressions on Trevor's and Darrion's faces. Instead, when she saw Coleman walking over, she couldn't help but smile happily.

"Coleman! I thought you said you were busy!"

Marcel is injured. His hands and leg are broken. Please get the doctors to treat him right away."

It turned out Annot's Coleman was Coleman, the head of security guards!

At this moment, Coleman looked at her with wide eyes.

Even the doctor examining Trey stopped.

The thing was, the doctors all knew about the relationship between Coleman and the director of the hospital. So they didn't dare to act on their own and temporarily stopped treating Trey.

Before Coleman could say anything, Annot turned to look at Trevor and said triumphantly, "My friend is here. You're doomed!"

With Coleman by her side, Annot grew more confident. She put her hands on her hips and said, "You two get down on your knees and apologize to me and Marcel now, or your friend won't get any treatment here! Just so you know, the director of this hospital is my friend's uncle! If I want to, I can have you

guys kicked out of this hospital!"

Hearing what Annot said, Coleman felt his scalp go numb and a shiver ran down his spine. He was terrified.

Did she expect him to offend Trevor?

He wasn't stupid enough to do such a thing, unless he was tired of living.

Shit! Didn't Annot know who the man she was provoking was? It was Trevor from the Sanderson family!

Even his uncle, the director of the hospital, held Trevor in high regard and dared not offend him.

How dare Annot be so arrogant? Was she stupid?

The worst was that she put him in danger by saying such nonsense!

"Shut up!" Unable to bear Annot's nonsense any longer, Coleman had no choice but to yell at her.

Annot hadn't expected her friend to react like this and for a moment, she was stunned.

At this moment, Coleman turned to the doctor and shouted, "What are you looking at?"



Go on with the treatment! We take care of the patients according to the rules. Did you suddenly forget that?"

The doctor, who was awaiting Coleman's decision, immediately went back to treating Trey.

He was shocked to see the usually bossy Coleman bend to hospital rules for once.

Annot was so shocked that her face turned pale. She held Coleman's hand and said in a panic, "Coleman! How can you ignore me and help others instead? Just look at Marcel! He is in much worse condition!"

Indeed, Marcel was quite miserable at the moment, not even being able to move his arms.

One of his legs was also broken. He didn't dare put his foot on the floor for fear of accentuating the pain.

"Yes. I'm seriously injured. Can I get treatment first?" Marcel asked in a panic. Having observed the situation, he did not think at all that Coleman would do what Annot asked of him.

Coleman didn't show him even the slightest sympathy.

Ignoring Annot and Marcel, Coleman looked at Trevor respectfully as if asking for instructions.

However, Trevor just stood there with his arms crossed and didn't say a word. He didn't even move an eyebrow.

He seemed to expect a fair result.

Coleman gritted his teeth and made up his mind. Frowning, he turned to look at Annot and Marcel and said dryly, "Don't make a fuss here, Annot. Your boyfriend just got his hands and leg broken. He won't die if he waits a bit. In contrast, Trey has been beaten so badly that his body is covered in bruises."

Trevor was amused by Coleman's words.

Even Darrion turned around to laugh secretly.

Although Trey was in great pain, he only got bruises from the beating inflicted on him. His injuries were therefore not serious.

Marcel's condition was more serious as his hands and leg were broken.

"How can you..." Annot was so angry that she

didn't know what to say. She stamped her foot and pointed at Coleman.

Coleman, on the other hand, looked serious and scolded her harshly, "It's a hospital here. Don't make any noise! If you want to keep arguing, you better get out of here."

At this moment, Annot was stunned to see that she and her friends might be driven out of the hospital.

Marcel, meanwhile, was so upset that he fainted.