

Chapter 1065 Deadly Bacteria

The next day, Trevor brought a gift and went out in the morning to visit Asho.

Asho was lying in the bed with a pale face. As soon as he saw Trevor, he smiled and said, "Good morning, Levi. It was rude of me not to thank you properly yesterday. I'm sorry."

Bess stood up excitedly when she saw Trevor. Contrary to Asho's pale face, her face flushed.

Trevor's image of fighting to save her and her father yesterday was deeply imprinted in her mind.

She happily held Trevor's hand and said, "Levi, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, my father and I would have been in danger yesterday."

Both Asho and Bess showed Trevor great enthusiasm.

Trevor just smiled and said modestly, "Whoever sees an accident won't sit idly by. I just did what I should do." Then he turned to Asho. "How are you now?"

Asho inadvertently wrinkled his brows, revealing a painful expression. But he then put on a brave look and said, "It's nothing serious. I still have some pain near the wound on my leg. Maybe because of the injury I got yesterday."

Actually, Trevor came to visit Asho today because he wanted to discuss whether they could cooperate.

But seeing that Asho's condition was not so good, he frowned and decided to shelve his plan.

He said with concern, "If your wound is still painful, I think it has to be examined again."

At this moment, Ciaran pushed the door open. He came in on his rounds.

Obviously, he heard Trevor's words. "Examine again? I can see you're just looking for trouble. You're still brooding because I questioned your medical skills last time, right? Now you want to get back at me."

Trevor rolled his eyes at him.

Actually, Trevor didn't care about Ciaran at all. His only concern was Asho's health.

He thought for a while, turned to Bess, and reminded her, "Bess, you'd better persuade your father to have it checked again. He should be careful if his wound still hurts."

Bess was also worried. "Dad, the physical examination isn't troublesome anyway. It's better to have it checked just in case."

However, Ciaran was not happy to hear this. He said stubbornly, "You brat! I didn't mean to misunderstand you last time. It was just that I never saw the treatment method you did. You must know that my mentor is Armoni, one of the most famous doctors in the country. I'm one of his favorite students. So don't be so mean. Don't expect you can get back at me."

Trevor felt very irritated. He frowned and snapped, "Shut up! You're making too much noise in the ward. You seem to have forgotten your copy of the Hippocratic Oath."

Ciaran was so startled that he took a step back and didn't dare to say anything more.

Asho couldn't resist Bess' persuasion, so he finally nodded in agreement. He sat up and sighed, "But my leg just got plastered. It's too troublesome."

Trevor frowned upon hearing this. He lifted the quilt and saw Asho's leg wrapped in a plaster cast.

He turned to Ciaran and said, "Is this your idea? You must be out of your mind! His leg isn't broken. It's just a bone contusion. Why did you

wrap his leg in a plaster cast? The wound is in an anoxic environment. It's not good for recovery. You just want to make extra money from the plaster cast, don't you?"

Ciaran looked flustered at once. "You know nothing! I'm a doctor. How can I harm my patients?"

Trevor glared at him. "Stop talking nonsense! Get this plaster cast off now!"

The plaster was slowly dismantled, and the bandage inside was unwrapped in circles.

They saw that the freshly stitched wound on Asho's leg had obvious symptoms of suppuration and decay. It even had a bad smell now.

Trevor's face became gloomier, and he made a quick judgment. It was a bacterial infection, and it might be flesh-eating bacteria. It rained yesterday, and the environment at the scene of the accident was a mess. It was very likely that flesh-eating bacteria mixed with the sewage and infected the wound.

But Trevor couldn't tell the truth because Bess and Asho looked so worried.

However, as an intern, Ciaran was aware of what he did. His face turned pale at once. He knew that flesh-eating bacteria infection was enough to kill a person if not handled in time.

This was definitely a serious medical malpractice.

Asho had also asked Ciaran before if the pain near his wound was normal. Unfortunately, Ciaran casually told him that it was only normal. So Asho didn't take it seriously.

know Xzavier, Caitlin's father. Wait a moment. I'll call him."

After saying this, he walked to a corner and made a phone call. Trevor did not listen to their conversation.

It didn't take long for Malakai to come back with good news.

Caitlin was grounded for a while. She couldn't go anywhere.