

Chapter 1043 Boss, Help!

Nelly handed in her resignation letter and then devoted her time to her new job at the recently established Sky Film and Television Company.

"Sir, Ivanna's performance at the music festival is now available to all. If we play our cards right, we can skyrocket Ivanna to fame," Nelly said, putting forward her opinion.

Trevor had faith in the ability of the top agent, so he gave her funding to carry out her plans.

In two days, Ivanna declared to Trevor happily, "Sir, I'm beginning to have a fan base!"

It was exactly as Nelly had predicted. Using TikTok to promote Ivanna was gradually improving her reputation in the entertainment industry.

Many people cheered for the stunning young lady who had dazzled the entire audience during her debut.

"This is a good sign and a good beginning for our company."

Trevor was excited. He seemed to have a knack for choosing stars.

However, not everyone was happy about Ivanna's fame.

Cristina, Ivanna's best friend, was watching the short video with a frown.

She believed herself to be better than Ivanna.

But Ivanna had become famous in the short time since meeting Trevor.

"If I had signed up for the audition, I'd have been the famous one."

Jealousy twisted up Cristina's face. She stared at the short video of Ivanna, wishing she could take her place.

She found Wilbert and showed him the video.

Wilbert's face darkened in anger at the sight of the short video.

Now that Ivanna was famous, it meant that Trevor's company was making great strides.

This was the last thing he wanted to see.

Seeing Wilbert's reaction to the short video, Cristina felt happy within. She hurried forward and said, "Mr. Larson, Ivanna's becoming famous means that the shithole company is a success. We must do something!"

"Damn it! I can't let that brat go," Wilbert exclaimed, pounding his fists on the table.

Cristina, seeing an opportunity, said, "Don't worry. Ivanna is the only good thing about that shithole of a company. If Ivanna falls, the company falls with her."

"Do you have any idea how to go about that?" Wilbert asked.

Chuckling, Cristina said, "Ivanna thinks of me as her good friend. I'll ask her to have a night out with me, and then she's all yours to do whatever you want."

Cristina was vicious.

Ivanna regarded Cristina as a good friend, but Cristina wanted nothing more than to hurt her.

Wilbert couldn't help but get excited at the thought of Ivanna's beautiful face. However, when he looked at his crotch, there was no response.

The video Trevor had given him had caused him serious psychological trauma.

Recently, there had been signs of recovery, but he hadn't made a full recovery.

"Well, forget it. I'm not in the mood for that." Although Wilbert was yearning to do it, he had no choice but to say otherwise. "The most important thing to a singer is her voice. If we can destroy Ivanna's voice, then we'll have nothing to worry about."

Cristina nodded her agreement. She then placed a call to Ivanna, asking her to go out with her.

Ivanna was very happy to receive the phone call from Cristina. She had no reason to be wary of her friend.

Without hesitation, Ivanna accepted Cristina's invitation to have coffee with her.

When the two girls met at the cafe, Wilbert sat down in a corner, secretly observing them.

Ivanna excused herself to use the bathroom. Seeing her chance, Cristina poured the drug into Ivanna's coffee.

Ivanna, after a while, returned and resumed chatting with Cristina.

When Cristina saw Ivanna taking a drink from her coffee, her

eyes glimmered with excitement. She said quickly, "Ivanna, I have something else to do. I think I'll take my leave now."

She stood up, a cold and vicious smile on her face, and added, "Congratulations on your fame. I hope you enjoy yourself."

Then she turned around and left, Wilbert walking behind her.

Ivanna was stunned. "Wilbert? What is he doing here?"

It didn't take long before the answer became clear to her.

A sharp pain began in her throat and a burning sensation began to spread around her body.

Frightened, Ivanna covered her throat. She wanted to scream for help, but all that came out was a hoarse whisper.

Panicking, she called Trevor immediately.

"Sir... Help!"

Chapter 1044 Her Throat Could Be Cured

Something happened to Ivana!

Trevor frowned, quickly driving away.

When they both met again, it was at the hospital.

Nelly was already at the hospital. She wore a frown on her face.

"It's my fault. I didn't keep an eye on Ivanna and now they've hurt her."

As a top agent, Nelly had seen a lot of bad things happen in the entertainment industry. Ivanna had risen to stardom overnight. They must have been people who envied her and meant to do her harm. Nelly had been on her guard, but she had not expected Cristina to harm Ivanna so ruthlessly.

Trevor didn't blame Nelly. He asked the doctor, "How's Ivanna?"

The doctor's name was Armoni Astley.

Armoni sighed and said, "The patient's fever has gone down. However, from the tests run on her, it shows that there is a swelling near her vocal cords. Her throat may be destroyed, but she can still speak. It's just that her voice will probably be hoarse."

It was a huge blow to a singer.

Ivanna sat on the bed, her eyes blank. She didn't want to accept the result.

She had become famous and had a bright future ahead of her.

But one day later, it had all been taken from her. She no longer belonged on the stage, and the spotlight had been taken from her.

Most importantly, she couldn't sing anymore.

Ivanna burst into tears at the thought of this.

Trevor walked forward and said to Ivanna, "Don't cry. It's too early to give up hope."

Trevor checked Ivanna's throat as he spoke.

After checking Ivanna's throat with a flash light, Trevor drew his own conclusion based on the test results of Armoni.

Smiling confidently, he said, "It's a little troublesome, but I can still cure you throat!"

Ivanna's hope soared high upon hearing this. She took hold of Trevor's hand and looked expectantly at him. "Really?"

Armoni just shook his head silently. However, the intern standing behind him couldn't help but scold Trevor.

"Hey, don't talk big! Giving the patient unrealistic hope will only hurt her."

Trevor glanced at the intern, whose name was Ciaran Navarro.

Ciaran said ostentatiously, "Do you know who my teacher is? My teacher is Armoni, the director of this hospital! He is the

vice president of the Doctors Association of Barlowtown! If it weren't for Nelly, he wouldn't have come to help."

The hope in Ivanna's eyes seemed to die as soon as she heard Ciaran's words.

She knew Trevor to be a generous and kind-hearted boss, but she didn't know him to possess any medical skills.

However, Trevor ignored Ciaran. Taking hold of Ivanna's hand, he said, "Trust me. I'm also a doctor."

Trevor had learned medical skills from Madison, so it wouldn't be difficult for him to cure Ivanna's throat.

Seeing the sincere look on Trevor's face, Ivanna had hope again.

She hesitated for a while before finally nodding, indicating she was willing to trust Trevor and accept his treatment.

Ciaran sniffed.

"You are also a doctor? You are so arrogant. If you are a true doctor, you should be aware that the blood vessels, nerves, and lymph in one's throat are extremely complex, and the vocal cords are extremely fragile. You must be daydreaming, saying you can cure her."

Trevor, having had enough of Ciaran's sarcastic comment, turned around and spat, "Shut up! Listen carefully! That you haven't seen it happen before doesn't mean it's impossible."