

## Chapter 1045 Treat The Throat

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Trevor took a piece of red cloth from his pocket in front of the crowd.

He opened the red cloth layer by layer, revealing a neatly arranged row of silver needles.

"Acupuncture?" Armoni was quite taken aback when he saw the silver needles. He knew acupuncture and had heard that acupuncture had magical effects in the hands of medical experts. But he had never seen it with his own eyes.

Now, seeing Trevor take out the silver needles, he couldn't help holding his breath.

However, the intern, Ciaran, just looked on disapprovingly and whispered, "What kind of trick is this? It looks quite mysterious, but I'm sure it's nothing."

He crossed his arms and stared at Trevor.

He'd like to see how Trevor would deal with failure. Trevor went so far as to pretend to be a doctor. He was asking for trouble!

There was utter silence in the ward.

Trevor, on the other hand, had no distracting thoughts and began acupuncture.

Ivanna, at first, was a little scared at the sight of the silver

needles in Trevor's hand.

But she soon found that there was no pain when the silver needles, which were as thin as hair, pierced her skin.

On the contrary, it was quite soothing.

Her throat, which had felt like it was burning, seemed to be cooling down.

As the pain eased, she felt a cool and wonderful feeling in her throat, which made her want to cough.

"Ahem." Ivanna couldn't help coughing.

"My voice?" Her eyes widened in surprise. "My voice is back to normal?"

Ivanna's voice was actually still a little hoarse, quite similar to the symptoms of a cold.

But it was much better than before!

Did it really work?

Ciaran was dumbfounded. "Oh my God! That's impossible!" He held his head in his hands, shock evident on his face. "Is this brat really so good at acupuncture?"

Nelly was also pleasantly surprised.

If Ivanna recovered her voice, she would still have the chance to become an international superstar.

And Nelly would still get to see Ivanna become a superstar!

Trevor didn't look surprised. He calmly gestured at them to be quiet.

The treatment was not over yet.

"Ahem, ahem..." Ivanna suddenly coughed violently.

She coughed out blood.

The white bed sheet was stained with blood.

"Ah! Damn it! She coughed blood!"

Ciaran, who still couldn't believe that Trevor had good medical skills, began to speak as soon as he saw the situation turning bad.

He pointed at Trevor and shouted, "You're screwed. You've made things worse. I warned you, yet you went ahead with it. The hospital won't be held responsible for this. You can't blame my teacher!"

He crossed his arms proudly and continued mocking Trevor.

"I warned you against treating her with an unorthodox method. What now? Do you regret it? Now, you've made things worse."

Ciaran turned to Armoni, hoping to get some sort of validation from him.

However, Armoni ignored him. Instead, he frowned, looking lost in thought.

Although Armoni failed to respond, Ciaran took that as an answer. Raising his chin proudly, he said arrogantly, "Make way! If you ask my teacher nicely, he can stop the patient's condition from deteriorating. He's actually a man of high morals and principles, and he wouldn't want to stoop so low to the level of the likes of you."

## Chapter 1046 The Ignorant Intern

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Ciaran said the treatment went wrong.

Trevor turned to look at Ciaran with an expression that showed how much he pitied the fool.

Trevor shook his head and said, "If you don't get it, it's better to stay quiet than to let people know how ignorant you are."

Trevor spoke like a teacher teaching a student a lesson.

"Who told you there was something wrong? Toxins and blood clots have accumulated near Ivanna's vocal cords and I am getting them out," Trevor quickly explained before looking away.

Believing that Trevor was unwilling to accept his failure, Ciaran became unhappy and shot back, "Why are you still being so stubborn? The patient coughed up blood..."

"Shut up!" Armoni roared in anger. "Stop making a fool of yourself. You're disturbing this doctor while he is treating the patient!"

An ordinary doctor would assume that Ivanna's condition was getting worse because she spat out blood.

But since he was a famous doctor, Armoni had a keen sense that something else was going on.

For some reason, after Ivanna coughed up blood, her

complexion improved slightly and her breathing calmed down.

Ciaran could not understand what he was hearing from his teacher.

This doctor? Treating the patient?

Ciaran looked at Armoni in disbelief before turning towards Trevor.

Ciaran had several questions but, at the moment, he was shocked.

Trevor ignored Ciaran and adjusted the positions of the needles.

About half an hour later, Trevor finished the treatment.

He wiped sweat off his brow and smiled gently at Ivanna.

"Okay, now try to say something."

Ivanna was still a little frightened.

However, she opened her mouth and asked timidly, "Is my throat okay now?"

As soon as the words left her lips, Ivanna's eyes widened in surprise. It was her voice!

There was no longer any discomfort when she spoke!

Ivanna couldn't help but touch her throat in awe as she remarked, "My throat is fine! This is amazing! You're awesome!"

After undergoing treatment, not only did Ivanna feel no pain when she spoke, but her voice also sounded better than

before.

In her excitement, Ivanna almost hugged and kissed Trevor.

Trevor waved off her compliments with a smile as he replied, "Don't get too excited now because you still need to rest and recuperate for the next two days. I'll ask Armoni to prescribe some anti-inflammatory medicine for you. In the meantime, don't eat or drink anything spicy until your throat is fully healed."

Ciaran was still in shock but he couldn't help asking, "You just got lucky. Why are you proud of curing this person? And how dare you treat my teacher like an assistant!"

Ciaran thought he deserved recognition for protecting his teacher's dignity.

However, Armoni glared at Ciaran and scolded him, "Shut up, Ciaran! You're making a fool of yourself! For this doctor who can perform miracles with his medical skills, I would be happy to serve as his assistant. I'm greatly disappointed that you don't seem like a doctor at all! Go and write the Hippocratic Oath a hundred times! One of the most important things a doctor should have is medical ethics! Not only did you disregard the patient's condition, but you also saw this as a reason to cause trouble!"

Ciaran's mouth flapped open and closed as he fumbled to explain himself.

However, Armoni was too annoyed to care. He waved his hand dismissively and growled, "Are you waiting to really get a scolding? Get out of here!"

Feeling angry and dejected, Ciaran had no choice but to leave the ward in overwhelming shame.