

## Extraordinary 1041

### [Chapter 1041 A True Doctor](#)

After all, Chloe's surgical skills were indeed top-notch in the country, and there were very few people who could compare to her. Especially in a place like Jadeborough, it was even more extraordinary. Many political bigwigs wished eagerly that they could seek Chloe's medical treatment when they had some minor health issues. It seems that only after Chloe treated their sickness, they can become healthier and more energetic, as if their important lives can only be preserved this way. Finnick couldn't believe that he had to endure the scorn and reprimand of this young girl. He didn't feel great about it, but there was nothing he could do.

After all, Brianna was the daughter of Maredania's Secretary of State, and she was also Maredania's number one socialite. There was no choice other than to let Brianna continue to act disdainfully toward him.

Indeed, Chloe was truly awesome. Since Madison and Chloe are sisters, the Oates family would always provide financial support for any research projects or other matters that Chloe was involved in, not to mention the various small favors they would do for her on a regular basis. So this time, the Oates family didn't need to make a special request to Chloe, and Chloe just happily prepared to perform surgery on Nelson. Yet, there had been no news or movement until now.

Not long ago, Chloe was working on an experiment to extend life expectancy, claiming to be developing a new type of drug called Ruthen 3, which could effectively slow down the aging process in humans. This was much better than those skincare products costing hundreds of thousands. It was consumed orally, and its effect would act directly on the body, making it more youthful and slowing down the aging process. As soon as her news spread, several tycoons hurriedly invested large amounts of money into her laboratory. After all, in this day and age, it was not just the ancient emperors who pursued immortality; modern people were also afraid of death. Who wouldn't want to live a few more days longer?

Especially those impressive and wealthy big shots with power. They just wished they could be eighteen-year-olds every day.

"Mr. Oates, has the renowned doctor invited by Trevor arrived yet?" Brianna glanced around before asking with a restrained smile, "Did he really get tricked and not dare to come?"

"Exactly. We've been waiting here for so long, but where is that renowned doctor?" Lily said irritably.

"Trevor really has no sense of propriety. Finnick, I don't mean to be nosy, but how could you believe him? Believing him is what's truly suspicious."

"Ms. Oates, forget it. After all, Professor Yeatman has been waiting for your signature!" Brianna laughed, her eyes filled with a hint of disdain. Lily had a tense expression on her face, with a faint hint of anger.

Am I being looked down upon by a girl more than a decade younger than me?

However, Brianna was not someone Lily could vent her anger on. Lily could only suppress her frustration and look away with a cold expression. Just then, the elevator doors opened, and Chloe—who was dressed in a white lab coat—stepped out. Chloe was a woman in her forties, quite elegant and poised, with a slender figure. She wore frameless glasses. Behind those glasses, her eyes emitted a cold and haughty light.

Sure enough, the type of mentee one had would reflect the kind of person one was. The aura exuded by Chloe had a certain similarity to that of Brianna. After all, they had a mentor-mentee relationship. Upon seeing Chloe, Brianna immediately greeted her warmly, “Professor Yeatman, what brings you here?” “I’m worried about you.” Chloe glanced at Brianna with a disgruntled look.

“Since you never came back, I had no choice but to come here myself.” Brianna obediently held onto Chloe’s arm and said with a flattering smile, “I’m just worried about Old Mr. Oates’ illness. That’s why I stayed here a little longer.”

The two of them walked up to Finnick together. Finnick sighed and greeted, “Professor Yeatman.”

“Finnick, I don’t mean to criticize you. But Old Mr. Oates is seriously ill right now. As the backbone of the Oates family, how can you let Trevor act so recklessly?” Chloe spoke with an apparent helplessness, but there was a hint of mockery in her eyes.

“What time is it now? Trevor and the doctor still haven’t arrived. When exactly are they coming? After they arrive, you’ll see what a true doctor is, and who can actually save Old Mr. Oates.”

#### [Chapter 1042 The Renowned Doctor Had Arrived](#)

Finnick could ignore Brianna’s words. However, when Chloe spoke, he had no choice but to respect her. Finnick had no choice but to take out his phone and call Trevor angrily.

“What’s going on with you? How long has it been? Where’s the renowned doctor you mentioned? Trevor, can you stop messing around? There should be a limit to your antics. Are you joking around with your grandpa’s life? If anything happens to him, can you bear that responsibility?” He paused for a moment before continuing, “Besides, Professor Yeatman is undoubtedly the most renowned and widely acknowledged surgical expert in the entire country. I simply can’t believe you could find someone more outstanding than her.” As Trevor drove, he casually replied through his Bluetooth earpiece, “Oh, Uncle Finnick, I think you should leave Jadeborough and explore the outside world more.” Finnick’s face instantly turned livid.

“Trevor, let me tell you, I’ll wait for you for another half an hour. If you don’t show up, I’ll sign the consent for Professor Yeatman to perform the surgery!” “Uncle Finnick, don’t get too worked up. You’re old. It’s important to stay calm for a longer life. We’ll be there soon.” After finishing his words, Trevor didn’t wait for Finnick’s response and directly hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Finnick was outraged. This brat actually dared to hang up on me! How insolent! The other members of the Oates family stared at Finnick in shock. T-This is quite a heated outcome, isn't it? Trevor was usually lackadaisical, but he had a handsome face and was good at playing games. Therefore, the young ladies were easily charmed by him.

However, not a single person in the Oates family looked up to him. After all, playing games was something that was not really presentable. Yet, Trevor actually made it his profession. So, they couldn't believe that the usually dominant eldest sibling in the Oates family was actually ignored by Trevor, and Trevor actually hung up the phone. The other members of the Oates family tutted.

The people of the Oates family couldn't help but have the same thought in their minds at the same time.

All right. Trevor is quite impressive. He doesn't even take Finnick seriously. Great!

Moreover, Chloe's skill level was truly top-notch, and there really wasn't a second doctor like her in the country. Trevor really didn't leave a way out for himself, completely offending Chloe. If Trevor ended up getting sick and collapsing in the future, he might need Chloe to treat him. Yet, he already offended Chloe thoroughly. It wouldn't be worth the loss for him. Brianna's mocking gaze fell on Finnick, and she said softly to Chloe, "Professor Yeatman, don't be angry. Trevor is young and impulsive, he likes to talk nonsense, you—" Chloe knew about Brianna's intentions, and Chloe genuinely liked her beloved mentee. She glared at Brianna with a disapproving look.

"Don't try to speak up for Trevor. I am being petty this time, and yes, I am a bit angry." "I heard he found the renowned doctor in Lake City. What kind of renowned doctor could there be in Lake City? If there really is one, won't we have heard of them? Professor Yeatman, don't take it to heart," responded Brianna. Brianna was also annoyed with Trevor. How can he be so senseless? Isn't Professor Yeatman good enough? Yet he insists on going out to find a doctor to compete with Professor Yeatman! At this moment, the elevator doors suddenly opened once again.

Trevor's familiar tall figure came into view, but everyone didn't look at him. Instead, their gazes went past him, focusing directly on what was behind him. Lily couldn't help but ask, "Trevor is back? And the renowned doctor is here too?" Almost everyone in the Oates family widened their eyes, eager to see what this renowned doctor looked like.

Behind Trevor, there was a slender woman dressed in black, with matching black shoes on her feet. The woman had an amazing figure, delicate and graceful. Her face, in particular, was extremely eye-catching. Her skin was fair and translucent, and her pair of cold apricot eyes seemed to conceal all emotions, leaving only an icy demeanor. She followed behind Trevor just like that, as if strolling through her own courtyard. Behind her stood a tall and upright man, who was strikingly handsome. With one hand in his pocket, his cold eyes were even chillier than the weather outside.

This was an exceptionally attractive man and woman, whose presence and noble aura gave others an inexplicable sense of unease. The man seemed like a patron saint to the woman, unbreakably standing by her side. These people never expected that Trevor would bring along an extremely eye-catching young man and woman.

At that moment, no one could be sure which one was the renowned doctor. However, most people guessed it must be the man, as the aura he exuded from head to toe—seemingly looking down on everyone—made others feel an irresistible urge to submit to him.

It must be him! That woman is just too young to be a renowned doctor, isn't she?

However, regardless of whether they were famous or not, this man and woman were truly a perfect match. Their magnetic fields were incredibly compatible. It seemed like outsiders simply couldn't interfere. Trevor walked up to the crowd with the man and woman by his side and spoke lazily. "This is my boss, Ashlyn Berry. She must be the one to perform the surgery on Grandpa." Trevor's remark triggered a huge reaction. Everyone was shocked! They had guessed that the renowned doctor was that man. However, they never imagined it would actually be this young woman. The people of the Oates family were having a hard time accepting it. Everyone was both shocked and curious as they stared at Ashlyn.

She seems to be around twenty years old. At this age, she probably hasn't graduated from university yet, right?

Chloe is widely admired when she published a journal article in the International Medical Journal at the age of thirty. What's even more impressive is when she successfully performed a challenging surgery at thirty-six, saving the life of a big shot. From then on, her career skyrocketed, and she quickly became a well-known expert in the country. Back then, Chloe was already in her thirties... It's already considered a miracle for a person in their thirties to achieve such great accomplishments, and she is already a truly remarkable and impressive figure! Yet, Ashlyn was only in her twenties.

Thus, almost everyone believed that Trevor was deceived and misled by Ashlyn. They believed that Trevor was a fool with lots of money! Brianna's eyes and eyebrows were filled with disdain, and her face showed an indescribable complex expression. "Trevor, even if you're stupid, you can't be this stupid, right? Is she the renowned doctor you invited? Can she even compare to Professor Yeatman?" Everyone was enjoying the spectacle, and upon hearing Brianna speak like this, they immediately became more interested. After all, it felt pretty good to watch an argument.

Anyway, among them, there were hardly any people who were truly trying to save Nelson. Brianna really couldn't understand Trevor's actions.

Why would he risk offending Chloe just to go out and find a woman like this? What is he trying to achieve?

At this moment, everyone in the Oates family had almost come back to their senses. One by one, they

looked at Ashlyn with eyes filled with disdain, scrutiny, and disbelief. "What could be so extraordinary about such a young woman's abilities?"

"Mr. Trevor is just joking around with Old Mr. Oates' life."

"Sure enough, he's the most unreliable one in the Oates family. Just looking at him is infuriating." "These people are purely here to swindle money. They'll leave right after scamming you. If Old Mr. Oates' illness really gets delayed, who will take responsibility?"

"Besides, Chloe is one of the top experts in the country. What kind of storm hasn't she weathered? Even if Mr. Trevor doesn't like Professor Yeatman, he shouldn't go so far as to humiliate her like this, right?"

"Isn't this a blatant disrespect for Professor Yeatman? I'm getting angry on behalf of Professor Yeatman."

Many relatives who came to visit Old Master Ouyang began to whisper among themselves, causing the Oates family members' faces to darken.

Trevor insists on not allowing us to let Chloe perform the surgery. He still hired a so-called expert. Everyone is waiting for him to struggle on his own there. Well, now look at the result, it turns out that the person he hired is such an unknown woman. This woman only has a pretty face, and at first glance, she's clearly just eye candy, relying on her looks to deceive people. He is simply tossing away our dignity as the Oates family on the ground, utterly humiliating us. If word gets out about such a disgusting and nauseating matter, how will the Oates family survive in Jadeborough?

#### [Chapter 1044 Just A Nobody](#)

The entire social circle of Jadeborough was likely to mock the Oates family.

They're sick! They're seriously ill! The whole family has gone mad and foolish!

Finnick was on the verge of a breakdown as a raging fury surged within him. Trevor was absolutely deranged, and he shouldn't have given Trevor a chance in the first place.

How could such a young woman be compared to someone like Chloe, a nationally renowned professor? What kind of expert is she? A renowned doctor? I've never heard of such a young female renowned doctor!

At that moment, Penelope and Mary, who had been mingling in a crowd of people who were visiting patients, caught sight of Ashlyn. These two women had been going through a rough time lately in the Yates family. Ryan was investigating their backgrounds every day.

The entire Yates family felt the pressure, especially Bianca, who seemed to have taken Ryan's words to heart. She had given them the cold shoulder completely and displayed extreme indifference toward

them. Ever since they had embarrassed themselves at the auction, they had been keeping a low profile, hiding away in their small corner of the Yates residence.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, they didn't dare to venture out. Ryan's suspicions about their identities had been growing by the day, as well as his interest in that "red jade" thing. It was just unbelievable. This time, as Nelson was ill and the Yates family was busy, they couldn't spare anyone to come over, so they assigned the two women to visit him internationally. However, just when they had arrived, this woman Ashlyn showed up. "Ashlyn?"

Penelope really didn't want to deal with Ashlyn, but in a situation like this, especially when everyone was questioning Ashlyn's skills, she couldn't resist stepping forward and rubbing salt into Ashlyn's wounds. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to sleep at night. So, in her heeled boots, she began striding toward Ashlyn. She was wearing a white woolen coat with a perfect cut. Paired with a sky blue dress inside, the outfit gave her a tender and pure look, as pure as white lilies.

She always liked to dress herself up as pure as she could, which perfectly matched her phony personality. After all, she also liked to pretend to be pure. Similar to those envoys who came from Maredania, the Oates family was very polite to these two ladies from the Yates family as well. Now, seeing Penelope actually calling Ashlyn by her name, everyone was somewhat surprised. After a while, Finnick said in a deep voice, "Ms. Berry, do you know this renowned doctor?" He deliberately emphasized the words "renowned doctor" with a strong tone of mockery.

Penelope chuckled. Even though she was wearing heeled boots, her height still couldn't compare to Ashlyn's dad sneakers. This made her desire to look down on Ashlyn lose some of its appeal. However, she still felt superior. "Although I didn't want to come, I had no choice... Ashlyn, my grandmother insisted that I come to visit Old Mr. Oates on her behalf." After speaking, she looked at Finnick again.

"Mr. Oates, you may not know this. She used to be like a sister to me, but not anymore." Her carefully made-up face with its originally flat features now had a touch of three-dimensionality due to the heavy makeup. "After all... I am now a socialite of the Yates family!" Wow! How boastful! Mary laughed along with Penelope when she heard her words. "Forgive us. When Ashlyn was with the the Berrys in the past, she was... Well, there's no need to say any further. Who would have thought that she has now become a renowned doctor? Hahaha... It's really..." As she spoke, she covered her mouth.

Ashlyn used to be quite famous in Lake City, but so what?

This is Jadeborough, which is much larger than Lake City. How could an ignorant brat like her even come to Jadeborough to treat patients here? She should take a good look at herself in the mirror. Did she think everywhere is similar to that small Lake City? Moreover, Chloe is a respected expert and renowned professor in Jadeborough. Who is Ashlyn? Just a nobody!

Mary's half-spoken, half-unsaid attitude immediately led people to easily associate Ashlyn with garbage.

[Chapter 1045 I Came Because Of You](#)

Everyone who knew Ashlyn in the past had said she was trash that was not worth mentioning. As a result, the disdainful and mocking gazes toward Ashlyn grew stronger. It was as if they were saying, "Why don't you hurry up and leave? Do you need us to curse you before you're willing to leave?"

Ashlyn couldn't be bothered with these two idiots. These two women were annoying wherever they went. What was the big deal about them visiting a patient? Why were they dawdling and babbling about irrelevant things? Feeling irritated, she glanced at Trevor and said, "I came because of you. Since I'm not needed here, I'll leave."

"Don't go, Boss! Please, don't go. My grandfather can only recover with you around! I can't trust anyone else." Trevor reached out to pull her. Suddenly, a long and powerful arm embraced Ashlyn directly, and a man with a handsome face that resembled a god scanned everyone with sharp eyes, exuding an intimidating dominance. "When has my woman ever been treated with such disrespect? Since you all aren't earnest, don't blame us for not showing grace." The man's voice was as cold as ice shards, carrying with it a chilling undertone. Most of the people present were wealthy and influential, and they all froze in place, feeling an icy chill sweep over them.

Who is this man exactly? He seems vaguely familiar.

Suddenly, the elevator opened, and several men stepped out. The middle-aged man leading them gasped and quickly approached.

"Mr. Nolan?" Lucas nodded indifferently at the approaching man.

"Mr. White." Christian smiled with emotion. "I didn't expect to meet you here after leaving Lake City." He then turned to Ashlyn without hesitation.

"Ms. Berry, I hope you've been well." His polite demeanor was truly shocking. Everyone was astonished as they watched this scene unfold. Christian, the head of the White family, was being overly polite to the two of them, and almost excessively so. But what Christian said next was even more shocking, causing everyone's eyes to widen.

"Ms. Berry, are you here to perform surgery on Old Mr. Oates?" Everyone was stunned.

Could this woman really be a renowned doctor?

The White family held a prominent status in Jadeborough comparable to the Oates family. The fact that the head of the White family confidently stated Ashlyn's purpose of coming here, without questioning or asking, was surprising. He was certain! This was becoming quite intriguing. Just as everyone was shocked, Ashlyn nodded calmly.

"Yes, Trevor invited me." Christian smiled gently, and just a few crow's feet appeared at the corners of his eyes, befitting his young age.

“Ms. Berry, you're highly skilled in medicine, and there's hope for Old Mr. Oates if it's you.” He then looked at Spencer.

“Spencer is fortunate to accompany you and Mr. Nolan. If there's anything you two need help with, please don't hesitate to ask. Jadeborough is my territory, and we won't let either of you suffer any grievances.”

This was an extraordinary show of respect. Especially that sentence to Spencer... It made almost everyone involuntarily look at the man who had been standing behind Lucas all along. They had heard that the eldest son of the White family. instead of fulfilling his role as the heir, had gone to a small place like Lake City to work as an assistant to some pilot from a certain airline...

The fact that the eldest son of the White family was so unambitious had been the subject of ridicule for a long time. Yet, no matter how the White family begged, they couldn't bring him back. It seems that Mr. White's name is... So, this Mr. Nolan is Mr. White's boss?

Besides, Christian's praise for Ashlyn is a bit too high, isn't it? Is she really that amazing? Finnick's shocked gaze was fixed on Ashlyn's strikingly beautiful face. How could someone so beautiful and young be that amazing?

Ashlyn stood there without any expression, hearing the voices around her. Most of them were mocking Trevor as an idiot and claiming that she was just a decorative piece who couldn't possibly have any medical skills...

#### [Chapter 1046 It Is Quite Surprising](#)

She had heard this kind of talk too many times. She had long become numb to it. Penelope and Mary didn't know the situation or who this Mr. White was, but suddenly he came out in full support of Ashlyn. The two of them were still waiting to see Ashlyn's embarrassed appearance of being driven away! But then, someone unexpectedly came to her defense? Mary couldn't help but speak with some displeasure.

“Mr. White, don't make empty promises or be overconfident. She can't do it! Yes, she used to be a surgeon at the First Hospital in Lake City, but can she match the standards of Jadeborough?” When everyone heard Mary's words, a middle-aged woman hesitated and asked, “So she really knows medicine?” “Is she really a doctor?”

Mary was speechless.

The point is not whether she is a doctor, but that she is a quack doctor!

She wanted to tarnish Ashlyn's reputation completely. But she seemed to inadvertently admit that Ashlyn was indeed a doctor. Penelope couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed and tugged on Mary's sleeve. “Mom, what are you saying?” Penelope gritted her teeth, almost squeezing the words out of her teeth. “Have you lost your mind?”

Isn't this telling everyone that Ashlyn is a doctor? Regardless of her skill level, she is indeed a doctor and hasn't lied to anyone.

"This young woman really is a doctor." "It's quite surprising."

"I'm suddenly curious about her level of skill." Trevor simply stared at Ashlyn with his dark eyes, while the voices of the people around him continued to reach his ears. He glared at them irritably and then turned to Ashlyn.

"Don't mind them. Boss, let's go. I'll take you to meet my grandfather." Ashlyn glanced at him expressionlessly. The young man in front of her had a tall and slender figure, and he was dressed in a baseball uniform while exuding a casual vibe. His good-looking face wasn't at all rustic; instead, it was very attractive. With his perpetually defiant look, he appeared somewhat unapproachable.

"Let's go."

"What do you mean, 'let's go'?" Suddenly, Lily blocked their path. Her face turned as dark as ink, and her disdainful gaze swept over Ashlyn incessantly. In a very impolite tone, she said, "Trevor, how can she compare to Professor Yeatman? What are you doing? I don't care if you're unreliable during other times, but now the person lying inside is your grandfather!" Trevor rolled his eyes and sneered, "Professor Yeatman? It's you guys who always compare my boss to Chloe, not me, okay? Aunt Lily, let me tell you that my boss and Chloe are simply not from the same world and aren't even comparable.

Why should they be compared all the time? I'm telling you, this is an insult to my boss!"

Trevor was furious. What is Chloe even worth? She kept hustling for money every day for her so-called experiment which is about some breakthrough in human genetics. What's the use of that? Until now, there haven't been any visible results. There are so many people who want Boss to operate on them. As long as she agrees, they'll willingly line up around the block. I just don't understand it. Those so-called best professors and experts in the country are just wasting resources and money.

After hearing Trevor's words, Chloe was so angry she almost fainted on the spot.

Trevor is a brat who has no manners at all. He's just publicly humiliating me! I'm a nationally renowned expert and professor! Chloe was furious!

Why couldn't I compare with this little girl? How much recognition does she have? How many awards has she gotten? How many papers has she published?

Finnick suddenly felt that he had been slapped in the face by Trevor. After all, Chloe was his wife's sister. He couldn't let Trevor, this little brat, get away with insulting her like that. He scowled with a face as black as the bottom of a pot and berated Trevor, "Have you gone crazy? If you want to go crazy, go crazy by yourself. Professor Yeatman is a well-known surgeon in the country. When she received her awards,

you were probably still learning how to walk!”

#### [Chapter 1047 Zoe Pena](#)

He was so angry that his chest hurt. “You invited a doctor from such a small place. If she causes any problems to your grandfather, can you bear the responsibility?”

“Well, believe it or not, I can bear this responsibility.” Trevor smiled, his defiant gaze sweeping over the ugly expressions on Finnick and Lily's faces.

“My boss is just that awesome! I believe in her!”

“You can bear it? Based on what? Based on your gaming skills? How did our Oates family produce such a failure like you?” Lily cursed. “Who's calling my son a failure?” Just then, a cold and steady female voice sounded behind everyone.

“My son is striving for the glory of the country. E-sports has been officially recognized as a formal sports event a few years ago. Only you narrow-minded people would think it's just ordinary gaming.”

“Mom!” Trevor looked pleasantly surprised at a middle-aged woman walking elegantly toward them. The woman was wearing a dark purple gown with a white cashmere stole draped over it. She was elegant, noble, and had an outstanding temperament. This was Zoe Pena, the wife of the third branch of the Oates family and Trevor's mother. Zoe glanced at everyone, then walked up to Ashlyn with a smile on her face. She reached out to hold Ashlyn's hands and give them an affectionate pat.

“I've heard Trevie mention you before, but I didn't expect you to be so beautiful.” “Mrs. Oates, you're the beautiful one. If I didn't know, I would think you and Trevor are siblings!” Ashlyn smiled, curling her lips. Zoe was once the reigning best film actress of H Nation twenty years ago. She had acted in many blockbuster films. Those so-called best film actresses, best television actresses, and young star actresses in the entertainment industry nowadays were all once fans of Zoe.

No matter how hard they worked, they couldn't surpass Zoe's achievements in the film and television industry. She had achieved the Triple Crown of Acting, as well as received awards at the Big Three film festivals. She had won all the film and television awards in the country. In fact, she was the only one to have achieved such a feat. She was beautiful, elegant, and had an exceptional temperament. It was no wonder her son Trevor was handsome and compelling.

Trevor inherited many of her features, while he didn't resemble the rest of the Oates family. When the Oates family saw Zoe appear, their faces showed various expressions. It was quite a spectacle.

“Zoe, no matter what, this Ashlyn is incapable,” Finnick said coldly. “Finnick, now that she has arrived, it's too rude for you to refuse to let her see Old Mr. Oates.” Zoe smiled elegantly.

“If something goes wrong, my family will bear all the responsibility. How about that?” Ashlyn was taken

aback and pulled Zoe's hand.

"Mrs. Oates..." Zoe's attitude remained gentle. "Seeing you makes me feel a strong connection. There's a faint familiarity in your features as if I've seen you somewhere before..."

That was why she had a good impression of Ashlyn. She looked at Ashlyn for a while and finally let out a deep sigh. "You really do resemble someone I knew."

"So, Zoe, just because she looks like your old friend, you unconditionally believe in her? Are you behaving as recklessly as Trevor? Y-You really infuriate me!" Finnick was so frustrated that he couldn't contain his anger.

Trevor hadn't expected his own mother to like Ashlyn so much and support Ashlyn like this. He stared at her in shock. Then he heard Ashlyn's voice.

"Doctors may treat illnesses, but they are not all-powerful. If he truly reaches the end of his life, I can't bring him back from the brink of death. Thus, everything depends on Old Mr. Oates."

As soon as she finished speaking, Trevor spoke with a trusting expression. "Boss, if you can't do it, then no one in the whole country can. I don't care, Boss. My mom and I are both putting all our trust in you right now. You have to do your best to save him! Understand?"

#### [Chapter 1048 Who Is She](#)

Trevor spoke in a half-joking tone on purpose. He trusted Ashlyn. In fact, he didn't trust anyone except her. "Let's go. We shouldn't waste time." Ashlyn yawned. She was exhausted and weary. Having to listen to the group's nonsensical chatter made her extremely annoyed.

All she wanted to do was treat Nelson and then head back to the hotel to rest. When Lucas saw her tired expression, his heart ached. His impression of the Oates family was truly terrible. This time, Finnick and the rest did not try to stop Ashlyn. Instead, they let her enter without any issues. It was extremely quiet inside the hospital ward. Several doctors surrounded Nelson as they tried to save his life. Upon hearing footsteps behind them, they turned around and saw Ashlyn.

She's strikingly beautiful. But... Who is she?

An older doctor pushed up his glasses on the bridge of his nose. He looked quite displeased.

"What's going on? Who are you? And why are you here?"

He continued, "This isn't a place for young people like you to hang around. If you're here to visit a patient, please come back later."

Another doctor chimed in, "Exactly! Where is Professor Yeatman? Why hasn't she come in to perform the surgery on Old Mr. Oates yet?"

"We can't delay treating his illness any longer." Ashlyn acted as if she didn't hear their words at all. She walked to the bedside and gazed at Nelson, who lay peacefully asleep. He was quite old, and due to the long-term torment of illness, he had become quite frail. His cheeks were sunken. His eyes were tightly shut and his lips were pale. Without a trace of color on his face, he looked gravely ill. Trevor also came over and quietly asked Ashlyn, "Boss, how is it? Is there any hope?" His eyes were filled with anticipation.

Ashlyn lowered her head to look at Nelson. Her beautiful face carried an expression of solemn seriousness. "Your grandfather is very ill. I'll need to conduct a thorough examination." Trevor felt an uneasy and uncomfortable sensation in his heart. He lowered his gaze intensely.

"Excuse me, doctors. Please make way." "What did you just say, Mr. Trevor? Make way? What is she going to do?" It was the same older doctor from before who spoke. He looked at Trevor with disapproval. He was well aware of the kind of person that scion of the Oates family was.

That's so irresponsible. How could you still be taking this lightly at such a critical time? What's the purpose of bringing in this young lady?

They were all well-known surgeon specialists in the country, and they only trusted Chloe.

"She's my boss, who's quite well-known in Lake City. I invited her here to help treat my grandfather's illness."

"What did you say?" The doctors were astonished. "Her? How can she treat him?" One of the doctors tried to persuade Trevor.

"Mr. Trevor, could you please not joke around? We shouldn't mess with an elderly person's life. You kids should leave, alright? Don't disturb us anymore, okay?" Ashlyn listened to the skeptical comments of the doctors. They were just like those outside. She lazily lifted her eyes and looked over. It was true that they were some of the best-known experts in the country, however... She flashed a smile and said, "Angus, Justin, Rafael, why are you three still standing there? Hurry up and move aside, okay?"

She had deliberately said 'okay' in response. "You... You're too impolite! We're older than you, and yet you dare to address us by our first names?" One of the doctors was so angry that his beard seemed to puff up. "Oh, can't I call you that? Then what should I call you? Doggy's House, Moon Above the Sea, or... A Cat Runs on the Street?"

Ashlyn walked over to the sickbed, her long eyelashes slightly lowered. Then, she reached out to press on Nelson's chest. She spoke in a very casual tone, but upon hearing her words, the doctors reacted as if they were struck by lightning. Each of them widened their eyes in shock. They stared at Ashlyn in disbelief.

Only one person would know their nicknames and be able to address them so casually. There was no one else in the world who could do that except for that person. And so... Trevor and two other younger doctors then witnessed all three of the older doctors exclaim in surprise at the same time. "Boss! What brings you here?"

Boss...

What did they just call Ashlyn? Boss?

Trevor felt inexplicably threatened. Were they trying to steal his boss from him? It was a bizarre yet hilarious scene. Those three doctors were not young by any means. They ranged from being in their early forties to their fifties. They were all old enough to be Ashlyn's uncles. Now, they were unanimously calling her "Boss".

Are they mistaken? Are there still people who would willingly call strangers 'Boss' in this day and age?

Trevor's felt a strong sense of panic. His eyes widened so much that they almost looked as if they were going to fall out. If it weren't for his good looks, no one else could really pull off that expression. "What did you just say? Boss? How did my boss become your boss?" Angus was the oldest among them. He completely changed his arrogant attitude and dropped his disdainful expression.

With a beaming smile, he approached Ashlyn. He looked at her with a bewildered gaze. He bowed. "Boss, how can you be so young? Are you even twenty years old?" Just then, Rafael also recovered from his shock. "Boss, how come you're a girl? We've always thought you were an old man!" "Yeah, boss! How come you suddenly showed up here? Why didn't you give us a call when you arrived in Jadeborough? Or at least say something on the forum? We didn't have any time to prepare a proper welcome for you or anything," Justin said respectfully as he approached.

Forum? So, they're online friends? The kind that have never met before? Trevor smiled in his heart. He thought it was strange.

His gaze was fixed intently on Ashlyn. Her beautiful, slender figure and calm expression were in stark contrast with the three overly excited male doctors. She sat down in front of the sickbed. She then pressed her porcelain-like fingers on the old man's chest gracefully. After a while, she pressed her fingers against his neck again. Angus asked cautiously, "Boss, what do you think? Is there any hope for saving Old Mr. Oates?" Ashlyn glanced at him briefly before lowering her head as she started flipping through Nelson's medical records. After a while, she grabbed the updated examination report that Angus had been holding in his hand and began to examine it. Angus was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't dare to say anything. The members of the Oates family at the entrance looked on in astonishment.

I can't believe they address her as their boss. Chloe had an unpleasant expression on her face. She had always known that there was an extremely impressive medical forum in the country. The webmaster had a quirky personality but also a large number of fans.

Her heart began to sink slowly.

Is Ashlyn in charge of that forum? No, that's impossible! She's so young... How could it be?

The doctors didn't explain why they called Ashlyn 'Boss', so deep down, Chloe still held a glimmer of hope that Ashlyn would actually turn out to be a nobody. After looking down for a moment, Ashlyn's long, thick eyelashes trembled slightly. She raised her eyes to look at Angus and the others. Pointing at the report, she said, "So you've concluded that Old Mr. Oates had a stroke because there's a blood clot in his brain that's pressing on his nerves? His unconscious state is due to his nerves being compressed and extravasated blood!" She continued, "What have I taught you all this time? You have to be diligent and meticulous in diagnosis and treatment.

"Misdiagnosis can cost someone their life!" Ashlyn's voice was cold and clear. Everyone who was present heard what she said clearly. Upon hearing Ashlyn's words, a hint of embarrassment and guilt instantly flashed across the doctors' faces.

"Usually, this would occur when the patient has experienced severe shock, leading to a sudden increase in blood pressure and stimulation of the brain nerves. It has terrible consequences. So..." Ashlyn's gaze swept across the large group of the Oates family members standing by the door.

"Which one of you has upset Old Mr. Oates?"

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Everyone in the Oates family was stunned. At that moment, no one noticed the fleeting anxiety and guilt that flashed across Lily's face. Both Chloe and Brianna stared at Ashlyn in shock.

What did that woman just say? It wasn't a stroke? It's a coma caused by extravasated blood? How can that be possible?

Brianna had complete faith in her mentor's diagnosis. She stared at Ashlyn with sharp eyes. Her tone was filled with mocking disdain. "What nonsense are you talking about? It's obvious that you misdiagnosed him. Old Mr. Oates suffered a stroke! If you can't even identify that, how dare you have the audacity to try to save his life?" Ashlyn didn't even glance at Brianna, knowing that engaging in an argument with her would be meaningless. She spoke directly to Angus.

"Find a traditional medicine practitioner to come and perform acupuncture on Old Mr. Oates to encourage blood circulation in his brain. Once his circulation is back to normal, he will naturally regain consciousness. There's no need for any advanced craniotomy surgery." Angus sneakily glanced at Chloe, who looked extremely displeased, before quickly looking away. He replied to Ashlyn respectfully.

"Alright. I'll call the director of the traditional medicine department, Dr. Wheeldon, to come over. Boss... Don't you also perform acupuncture?" "I didn't bring needles," Ashlyn said lightly.

Acupuncture could be quite troublesome, so she didn't like to carry needles around wherever she went. She also generally didn't personally perform acupuncture on others unless it was necessary. Moreover, Nelson's condition only demanded a competent acupuncturist. In fact, there was no need for her to have come at all. Ashlyn now had a general understanding of Nelson's condition.

As people aged, various issues would start to arise. Just like a machine, after being used for a long time, the body would eventually experience wear and tear due to aging. She wasn't a god. She was merely a doctor. Doctors can save lives, but they cannot control the natural laws of life, death, aging and sickness. Her eyes narrowed. What exactly was going on in that so-called laboratory that Chloe mentioned? Were they really conducting research to slow down aging and make people appear younger by several years?

Soon, the director of the traditional medicine department, Dale Wheeldon, walked in with a medicine box in his hands. Ashlyn softly pointed out a few acupuncture points. "These points on the face, as well as those on the legs and waist, all need acupuncture." Angus and the others looked on with envy as Ashlyn personally guided the director in administering the acupuncture. At that moment, they all wished that they had studied traditional medicine, and not surgery.

Dale furrowed his brows and looked at Angus with displeasure. "What's the meaning of this? Did you call me over to listen to this layperson's instructions? Can the acupuncture points that she mentioned even be needed? I'd be risking his life!"

Originally, the onlookers from the Oates family, as well as Chloe and her mentee Brianna, were all astonished when they heard Ashlyn summon a traditional medicine practitioner for acupuncture. They thought that perhaps she really had some medical knowledge. However, upon hearing the dissatisfaction in the director's voice, they grew doubtful again. Brianna suddenly perked up, as if she had heard something extraordinary.

Exuding an air of arrogance, she sneered, "Oh my... We thought we were in the presence of a true master! Turns out she's just a layperson." Ashlyn didn't even glance at her. She coldly said to the director, "You're not going to do the acupuncture, are you?" Dale was a chubby middle-aged man. He glared at Ashlyn and said, "No, I won't do it! The acupuncture points you mentioned simply cannot be needed. If I do that, there'll be no hope for saving Old Mr. Oates!" Trevor looked at the quiet old man lying on the bed and then glanced at Ashlyn. The woman's face was expressionless, and she seemed oblivious to the accusations and curses from the people around her. She acted as if those people weren't talking about her.

Her expression was calm and detached. Her cool demeanor resembled a hydrangea swaying in the wind. Her cool aura effortlessly caught people's eyes. She seemed to possess a natural ability to attract attention, making people unable to resist looking at her.