

Chapter 1478 Obnoxious

Trevor wasted no time and drove to the nearest hospital.

The hospital where Nasir worked would have been a great choice, but it was too far away, and time was of the essence.

Moreover, Mobius was keeping tracks of Luisa.

Trevor didn't want to endanger Nasir by getting him involved with this matter.

Before long, Trevor stopped in front of another hospital.

Carrying Luisa in his arms, he rushed inside. "Please, I need to rent a treatment room."

It was already late at night, so only a few people were inside the hospital.

Malachi was the only attending doctor on duty.

He was a young and promising physician who had recently returned from abroad.

However, he was notoriously indiscreet about his private life.

Malachi was a playboy who had flings with almost all the nurses in the hospital. When he saw Luisa, his eyes immediately lit up.

Although slightly wimpy in Trevor's arms, Luisa looked beautiful.

Her flawless face, full chest, and slender waist made Malachi swallow hard.

"I'm the attending doctor, and you can leave the patient with me. She looks like she has a high fever, so I must tend to her

right away. If she doesn't get treatment in time, she might develop some infection in her brain that could cause memory loss."

He stole a glance at Luisa's flawless neck and swallowed before continuing, "Sir, I need you to go to the front desk to fill in the form while I take the patient to the treatment room. You can just wait outside after you're done."

Trevor gritted his teeth, hearing Malachi's words.

Memory loss? That was a far-fetched diagnosis!

Trevor had checked what could be wrong with Luisa before rushing her to the hospital.

Although the fever was severe, it wasn't as alarming as Malachi suggested.

One of the most complicated fields of studying the human brain was human memory. Scientists and experts had yet to explore and study many other areas of memory-related illnesses.

But Malachi diagnosed a patient with a memory-related illness without even running an examination.

His pristine white lab coat didn't match his filthy mind.

Looking daggers at Malachi, Trevor roared, "Get out of the way! I need to rent a treatment room. I didn't ask you treat her!"

Luisa needed immediate help, and Trevor didn't have time to argue with such an obnoxious doctor.

Malachi's words would have been taken at face value if it were other people, but not Trevor.

Trevor knew better than take him seriously. He learned traditional medical skills from the Scott family and could tell that Luisa's fever wasn't as alarming as Malachi wanted to make it seem.

Frightened by the threat in Trevor's eyes, Malachi staggered backward to make way for him and grunted, "Are you blind? I'm the attending doctor here. If anything happens to the patient, don't blame the hospital. I hope you don't regret it if her condition worsens because of your arrogance!"

Trevor walked into the nearest treatment room and carried Luisa to the bed.

Turning around, he raised his fist at Malachi and said coldly, "Are you going to get out, or do you want my fist to make you?"

Malachi paused, looking at Trevor's fist, and grimaced.

He put his hands in the pockets of his white coat and said contemptuously, "Just make sure you won't beg for my help later."

As he turned to leave, a girl in a red dress rushed inside the hospital.

She looked like someone from a rich family because of her elegant necklace and shimmering bracelet.

Coughing, she hurriedly walked over to Malachi upon seeing him. "Doctor! Help me! I don't feel so well!"

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The girl in the red dress strode forward. Her breathing was a little jerky. She anxiously grabbed Malachi's hand.

"Doctor, I heard that you came back from studying abroad and happened to be on night shift recently. A good friend of mine recommended you to me. I had to spend a lot of money to get an appointment with this hospital. Please help me."

Malachi was stunned. He didn't expect himself to be famous. He glanced at Trevor and suddenly felt much prouder.

"Well, miss, you are right to come to me. When I shook your hand just now, I felt that your temperature was high. You must have a fever. Don't be nervous. I'll examine you and make sure you can get the best treatment."

While speaking, Malachi cast a meaningful glance at Trevor, his eyes filled with contempt. Then, he said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "You're not like some blind fool who refuses my kindness and insists on treating his friend himself. I hope that fool won't regret it later."

The girl turned to look at Trevor and then at Luisa, who was lying on the bed.

When her eyes fell on Luisa, she couldn't help but take a few more glances at her, with undisguised jealousy in her eyes.

It should be said that Luisa not only had a beautiful face, but also a perfect figure. Even when she was ill, she still looked so beautiful and innocent which made all men who saw her instinctively want to protect her.

The girl was the kind of person who liked to compare herself to others. So when she saw Luisa, she couldn't help saying sarcastically, "Well, you are really ungrateful. Do you know that Malachi was one of the best medical students when he was

studying abroad? It's an unexpected chance for you to even meet him. You didn't need to pay much money for the appointment. Yet, you had the nerve refuse his help. It's just so funny."

Hearing the girl's praise, Malachi felt so full of himself and raised his head with a proud look. He then said to Trevor arrogantly, "Hey, boy, now you know what an amazing doctor I am. Now you'd better apologize to me. I will treat your friend, but the treatment may be very expensive now."

After saying that, Malachi turned his head and glanced at Luisa.

Seeing the way Malachi looked at Luisa, the look on the face of the girl in the red dress changed and she immediately said in a spoiled tone, "I came here first. I should be treated first. I have already paid the appointment fee. My name is Ayanna Watts. You can check my appointment record."

Trevor looked at the two people indifferently. He was totally unfazed by all that they said just now and wanted them out of the ward.

Malachi had clearly had ulterior motives to Luisa.

And this girl seemed to be a complete idiot.

Those two didn't look very smart.

Trevor was not in the mood to argue with them. The only thing he cared about now was to treat Luisa.


He closed the door and snapped, "Fuck off! Don't bother me!"

Malachi's face turned pale. He was so angry that he wanted to curse Trevor.

He had studied abroad. Although he didn't have a high position in the hospital, the directors of the hospital were very optimistic about his potential and treated him kindly. Since he came back from abroad, no one dared to talk to him so impolitely.

Seeing that Malachi was upset, Ayanna Watts immediately

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comforted him.

 +120 Points at most

"Just don't care about them. I guess they must not have much money. Perhaps they can't even afford medical fees. There is no need to lower yourself to their level. Can you just examine me and prescribe me some medicine? I feel that my fever is getting worse."

Malachi snorted unhappily and reluctantly took Ayanna to the next room for examination.

Chapter 1480 Kiss

Luisa's face was flushed, and her body felt hot all over.

In the office, Trevor had already helped her remove her suit jacket and massaged her to relieve the high fever. Now, he still needed to unbutton her shirt to treat her better via acupuncture.

He was a bit nervous. He licked his dry lips and explained in a low voice, "Luisa, I need to get your shirt off. I need to start the acupuncture to save you."

The fever caused Luisa to drift in and out of consciousness, and she couldn't reply to Trevor.

Trevor gulped nervously and started to unbutton her shirt. His fingers trembled slightly.

His hands never trembled when he held a gun. But now, his hands shook when he touched Luisa's body and felt the heat on her soft skin.

Luisa was dazed when she moaned. She seemed to sense the cool breeze on her heated skin.

Trevor quickly grabbed her shoulder and coaxed gently, "Don't move. Luisa, don't move, okay?"

An acupuncturist's hands needed to be steady when he did his job.

However, Trevor felt challenged when he saw Luisa defenseless in front of him.

No man in his right mind could be indifferent to this.

Luisa's hair was spread across the pillow. Her exposed skin looked like smooth cream under the light. So tender and delicate.

He struggled to concentrate as he smelled her sweet fragrance.

Luisa's face was flawless, and her porcelain-like face was flushed prettily. Anyone would want to kiss her.

Trevor took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "Luisa, hold still, okay? I'm going to treat you now."

He uncovered several silver needles from the red cloth and disinfected them with alcohol.

One by one, he pierced the needles in her skin.

It was difficult to tell whether Luisa was unconscious or whether she heard Trevor. However, she didn't move.

She started to mumble, "Trevor... Where are you?"

Trevor was stunned when he heard Luisa mumble his name.

She continued to mumble restlessly, "Trevor, where are you? How are you? I'm so uncomfortable. I don't think I can hold on any longer... Will we meet again?"

As she mumbled unintelligibly, two tears rolled down her closed eyes and disappeared in her luscious hair.

Trevor's fingers that held the last silver needle trembled. He didn't dare to complete the procedure.

It turned out that Luisa missed him too!

Trevor was so excited and filled with love that he couldn't help himself anymore. He kissed her on the lips.

It was so gentle, like a feather's caress.

"I'm here, Luisa. I'm right here." His voice was gentle and low.

Trevor finally pierced the final needle in her skin and continued to observe her.

After ten minutes, the flush on Luisa's face started to fade.

Her labored breathing gradually grew smooth, and the pained expression on her face disappeared.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief. He slowly removed the silver needles and put Luisa's shirt back on.

Trevor found some painkillers. They would be able to control Luisa's condition once she regained consciousness.

He gently smoothed the hair away from her forehead and said slowly, "Rest well."

Trevor turned around and walked out of the room. But he didn't go far. He just sat by the door.

As soon as Trevor sat, Malachi came out of the next room.

He was stunned to find Trevor sitting in the corridor.

Malachi smiled, shoved his hands in his pockets, and walked over.