

Chapter 1481 The Wrong Medicine

Malachi put his hands in his pockets.

When he saw Trevor sitting on a chair in the corridor, his first thought was that Trevor didn't know how to treat his friend.

Despite his skills as a licensed physician, Malachi had given Ayanna only a cursory examination and prescribed some medicine.

He was certain that Trevor had limited medical knowledge.

So, the obvious conclusion was that Trevor needed help.

"Didn't you take any first-aid measures?"

Malachi laughed and grinned mockingly at Trevor.

The grudge he held against Trevor was still strong.

"You brought a patient to the hospital and then rejected treatment. I think you actually want the patient dead!"

Trevor was busy going over what had just happened between himself and Luisa, so the last thing he wanted to do was have a conversation with a petty doctor. He gave Malachi a cold glance and said, "She's cured. I cured her."

Malachi didn't believe him. He put a hand to his head and laughed.

"You are a shameless braggart! And you don't seem to care that what you said is laughable. I knew at a glance that the patient's fever was dangerously high. How could it have come down in such a short time? It's not possible, so I advise you to be less stubborn and tell the truth. For your own sake, it would

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be unwise to risk the patient's life."

He crossed his arms and sneered before continuing, "If you apologize sincerely, I can still save your friend. Otherwise, the both of you will be ejected from this hospital."

Malachi's diatribe gradually worked Trevor into a state of anger that he could no longer ignore.

His priority at the moment was Luisa, and this guy just wouldn't stop provoking him.

"Are you courting death?" Trevor asked, raising his head to glare furiously at Malachi.

The glare did its work, and Malachi recoiled in fright.

Trevor looked ready to hit him.

Suddenly, screams and startled voices broke the tension. They were coming from the adjacent room.

Then, Ayanna burst into the corridor and she was panicking. She latched onto Malachi's sleeve and cried.


"Doctor! What happened? I took the medicine that you prescribed. My throat started to itch and my voice changed. And there's something wrong with my sense of taste!"

Trevor raised his eyebrows slightly.

It seemed that he wouldn't have to deal with Malachi personally after all.

Ayanna grasped the doctor's clothes tightly with both hands and looked at him with an expression that swayed between panic and anger.

"Doctor! Say something! My condition wasn't this serious before I came to the hospital! Why did it get worse after I took the medicine that you prescribed? I trusted you! I even paid the outrageous sum to have an appointment. You're responsible for this!"

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She took out the medicine bottle that Malachi prescribed for her. "Don't try to fool me! This medicine is the evidence, so answer me!"

Malachi broke out in a cold sweat.

"I... Don't worry. I'll look into it. Don't worry..."

A lump of anxiety was forming in his throat.

What went wrong?

He knew he'd been distracted by her excellent figure when he examined her, but with his skills, it should have been fine. He didn't normally make mistakes, even when his mind was not entirely on the task at hand.

Trevor took a closer look at the medicine Ayanna held.

It was antihistamine.

At the dosage Malachi had prescribed, it was likely to cause the symptoms that she described.

Trevor laughed and said, "This is the wrong medicine."

He didn't divulge any more details.

He wanted to see how Malachi, recently returned from abroad, would deal with the mess he had made.

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When he heard Trevor's words, Malachi's heart skipped a beat, and his expression changed slightly.

For immediate effect, he gave a higher dosage to Ayanna.

But how could Trevor figure out the problem at a glance?

Feeling guilty, Malachi cleared his throat and confronted Trevor.

"Shut up. You're a nobody. What do you know about medicine? Don't speak about something you have no professional knowledge of, or I'll sue you for slander! Don't worry, Ayanna. I'll check you again. You'll be fine."

Without another word, Malachi took Ayanna's hand and walked away.

Ignoring him, Trevor closed his eyes with a sneer and leaned back on the chair.

It was very likely that Malachi didn't know the medicine's efficacy well, which was why he gave a higher dosage thoughtlessly. And he wouldn't be able to cure her.

As a result, even after several laboratory tests on Ayanna, Malachi still couldn't come up with a suitable cure.

The longer Malachi looked at the lab results in his hands, the more frightened he became. Cold sweat kept forming on his forehead.

Waiting for his opinion, Ayanna felt so one edge that she blew a fuse. "Doctor! Say something!"

With a pale face, Malachi pressed his lips together and couldn't get a word out.

In desperation and anger, Ayanna pulled his sleeve and glared at him.

"Damn it! Say something! What happened to my voice? What am I going to do now? You have to pay for this! I will sue you and this hospital!"

Malachi was overwhelmed with fright. He was new to the medical field, and it was the first time he had encountered such a situation, so he didn't know what to do.

He frantically looked around in salvation and saw Trevor in corridor, sitting on one of the chairs with his eyes closed.

At this point, he had no choice but to ask Trevor for help.

Otherwise, he would be kicked out of the hospital if things got worse.

To keep his job, Malachi swallowed his pride and walked up to Trevor. "Sir, what happened between us earlier was just a misunderstanding. Since you pointed out my mistake, you must know the proper medication to give her. Can you give her the treatment she needs?"

Opening his eyes and glancing at Malachi, Trevor curled the corners of his lips into a smile.

Malachi thought Trevor would agree, but he was wrong.

Stretching his body, Trevor said, "Sorry, but I refuse."

Ayanna and Malachi took turns on mocking him earlier.

Trevor hadn't forgotten the looks on their faces as they slandered him.

"What? Are you seriously letting a patient go untreated? You're so heartless!" Malachi blurted in exasperation and rage.

Trevor sneered. "What do you expect me to do when even you, a professional doctor, can't fix the damage you made yourself?"

Malachi flushed red with anger, pointing at Trevor's face but couldn't say anything.

Soon enough, the situation had gone out of hand.

Hearing the news, the hospital director rushed to the hospital to see what had happened.

Behind his glasses, the middle-aged director studied Ayanna's lab results with stern eyes.

His forehead furrowed as he scanned the pages until he finally exploded and roared, "Malachi! Have you lost your mind? How could you prescribe this kind of medicine thoughtlessly? According to the lab results, the patient has an adverse reaction to the medication. It has affected her vocal cords, which could lead to permanent damage. How will you take responsibility for this?"

Hearing the diagnosis, Ayanna flew off the handle. "Son of a bitch! Do you want to kill me? My throat hurts like hell! And my voice! You will pay for this!"

The director looked at Ayanna with a conflicted expression.

They hired Malachi because of his potential, but he turned out to be an absolute dud.


Not only was he worthless, but he also caused a grave medical accident.

Worst, the patient was from one of the rich and powerful families in Dreles. Ayanna was someone they shouldn't have messed up with.

Making up his mind, the director showed a stern expression and said, "Malachi, incorrect prescription and abuse of drug usage are serious offenses. The hospital doesn't condone such irresponsibility and negligence from our doctors. Starting today, you are fired!"

Malachi was rooted to the spot, crying out to plead. "No, sir! Please! You can't fire me! You said you'd promote me to

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resident doctor just a few days ago! Director, please give me another chance! Don't fire me!"

The director snorted coldly, ignoring him, and called the security guards to drive him out of the hospital.

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Chapter 1483 Are You Always So Arrogant

Malachi was fired.

But that didn't matter to Ayanna because it wouldn't give her back her voice.

Ayanna roared, "What are you going to do? My throat was damaged by a doctor at your hospital. You should be responsible for this. I don't want to hear you say you're going to compensate me because I'm not short of money. I want my voice back!"

She felt her throat was more sore and itchy so much that she couldn't stop coughing.

Suddenly, Ayanna thought back to the conversation between Malachi and Trevor, and she suddenly realized that maybe Trevor could treat her.

"Hey!" Ayanna pointed at Trevor and spoke arrogantly. "You can cure my throat, right? Treat me now! I have money. My father can give you a lot of money!"

Trevor raised a brow and looked at her with disdain.


He seemed to be looking at a fool.

Did she really think money was an incentive for him?

Was he short of money?

Trevor sneered, "Are you always so arrogant when you ask for help? Well, I'm sorry, I refuse. Besides, please keep quiet. This is the hospital."

Luisa was still resting on the bed and he didn't want this

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hysterical woman to bother her.

Ayanna's eyes widened in shock. No one ever dared to talk to her like that since she was a child.

She was so angry that she pointed at Trevor and shouted, "Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like that? It seems that you don't want to stay in Dreles anymore! Let me tell you, my father is the president of a big bank. I have a lot of money. If you dare to refuse to help me, you would pay the price."

Trevor snorted.

"I don't care who you are. Besides, you're the one who doesn't understand the situation. Your vocal cords have just been damaged, yet you still dare to shout. It seems you don't want to talk anymore."

Ayanna's expression changed drastically. She pointed at Trevor angrily. However, she was unable to speak.

After screaming and shouting so much, her throat became more and more sore.

If she had other options, Ayanna wouldn't make matters worse.

But judging from the director's embarrassed expression, she knew that this hospital was probably unable to cure her throat.

If she was transferred to another hospital...

It was midnight now, and only a few doctors were on night duty in most hospitals. Moreover, going to another hospital would only delay treatment. In her situation, she should be taken care of as soon as possible. Otherwise, her throat would be completely ruined.

Lowering her voice, Ayanna said through gritted teeth, "I command you to treat me now! Malachi said you could treat me. Let me tell you, with my father's power, I can have you and your friend kicked out of this hospital with just a phone call!"

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At this point, even the director of the hospital touched his bald head and said gently, "Young man, do you really have a solution? If you have a way to treat her, you should help her. Her father is a big wig here. If you help her, you will be rewarded greatly."

Trevor glanced at Ayanna and then the director with a faint smile.

When the two people thought Trevor was going to agree, he crossed his legs and said casually, "The bank president, right? Okay, just call him now. I'm curious what kind of man raised such an obnoxious girl like you!"

Ayanna was so shocked by Trevor's words that her eyes widened and she couldn't help raising her voice. She stared at Trevor and roared, "How dare you refuse to treat me? You're done! I will call my father immediately. If you don't treat me, you will be blacklisted by all banks in Dreles! I won't let you withdraw even a penny from any bank!"