

Chapter 915 Newell's Illness

In the laboratory, Liam meticulously processed the extracted blood sample, placing it into the testing instrument to begin the analysis.

Meanwhile, Watkins, standing beside him, was consumed with anxiety, barely allowing himself to breathe heavily. His gaze remained intensely focused on Liam's actions.

Efficiently, Liam completed numerous steps in one go.

"The test is complete," he announced. "We'll retrieve the results from the database shortly and assess the patient's recovery."

Watkins, upon hearing Liam's words, exhaled a deep sigh of relief, visibly easing his tension.

Moments later, Liam accessed the database to review Watkins' wife's test results.

However, as he was about to enter her name, a familiar name caught his eye on the screen, sparking his curiosity. It was Newell's name, unexpectedly appearing in the last set of data entered into the system.

Liam raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect that the last test data of the test instrument was from Newell.

Seeing the name of Newell, Liam couldn't help but feel curious. Why would Newell undergo testing here?

He couldn't resist clicking on Newell's test results, and what he discovered left him in shock.

The data revealed that Newell was diagnosed with AIDS, alongside a multitude of other sexually transmitted diseases.

Liam was staggered by this revelation.

Such conditions, he thought, only befell those reckless with their intimate lives.

Anger and disbelief washed over Liam. Newell, he realized, was suffering from severe illnesses and had concealed this from Liam and his family.

What's worse, Asher and Julie were unknowingly cohabiting with Newell, which was a risky situation.

Liam's expression turned icy as he muttered under his breath, "Newell, you despicable man! Once I've addressed Watkins' wife's illness, you're out of here."

His discovery rendered his demeanor frigid in an instant.

Pushing his anger aside, Liam refocused on Watkins' wife's test results.

After careful analysis, he confidently assured Watkins, "Your wife's condition is stable. The surgery was successful, and with continued medication and treatment, her prospects for recovery are very high."

For Watkins, this news was a beacon of hope. Overwhelmed with a mix of joy and relief, he smiled heartily, his emotions giving way to tears.

"Mr. Hoffman, thank you immensely! I am forever in your debt. From this point forward, I will heed your call without hesitation!"

In the midst of this, Emmitt seized the moment to lavish praise on Liam, too. "With Mr. Hoffman's expertise, no ailment is beyond cure! Mr. Vasquez, rest assured, your wife's full recovery is certain!"

Liam, however, remained unmoved by their adulation, his expression unchanging, a testament to his humility and professionalism.

Soon after, the police chief, receiving an urgent call, excused himself and departed.

Liam's gaze shifted to Emmitt.

While he harbored no animosity towards him, Emmitt bore responsibility for the unethical conduct of a doctor under his watch at Beluga Hospital.

Liam addressed the matter directly. "It's high time you enforce disciplinary measures and foster a culture of medical ethics at Beluga Hospital."

Emmitt, visibly shaken by Liam's words, felt a surge of resentment towards Lennox, the root of his current predicament.

If it weren't for Lennox, he wouldn't be facing this reprimand from Liam.

Acknowledging Liam's directive, Emmitt vowed, "Rest assured, I will rectify the situation at the hospital."

Liam gave a slight nod, not overly pressing Emmitt.

Then, he instructed, "You will oversee Mrs. Vasquez's ongoing treatment in the future. Consider it an opportunity to demonstrate your medical competence."

Emmitt, eager to move past the issue of Lennox, quickly agreed, reassuring Liam of his dedication. "Don't worry, Teacher Hoff! As your student, I'll uphold your standards."

Having addressed Mrs. Vasquez's condition, Liam didn't linger at Beluga Hospital.

Once outside, his expression turned grave, and he promptly called Julie.

"Hello? Liam, what's the matter?" Julie's voice came through the phone.

"Julie, where are you?" Liam asked.

"I'm at the company. My mother, Newell, and Baxter are here, too. Is something wrong?"

Realizing Newell and Baxter were also present, Liam's voice lowered. "Stay there. I'm coming to the company. We need to discuss something important face-to-face."