

## Chapter 1047 Disguised Avenger

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Armoni sighed in disappointment as he watched Ciaran leave the ward.

But when he turned to look at Trevor, he had a warm smile on his face.

"What's your name, young man? I was amazed by your medical skills. As far as I know, only the honorary president of the Medical Association, Zaire Scott, is capable of this kind of treatment. Pardon my rudeness if I'm wrong but are you a student of his?"

"Zaire Scott?" Trevor's eyebrows rose.

Madison's and Sally's last names were both Scott, so the surname was familiar to him.

"Yes. Zaire is known for using acupuncture as a way to diagnose and cure patients. He has saved the lives of many, and we worship him!" Armoni said with much excitement.

Although Trevor did not admit it, his usage of acupuncture was enough proof for Armoni.

Trevor rubbed his chin as if in thought, but in reality, he was shocked.

Who knew that Zaire Scott had such a high position in the medical field?

However, as he thought of the miraculous medical skills passed down the Scott family, Trevor realized that this was to be expected.

"Zaire's unique acupuncture treatment is quite a mystery so it was my honor to see you use it earlier today. If possible, could you give me some of your time? I want to talk with you and learn more."

The more Armoni spoke, the more excited he became. He almost wanted to acknowledge Trevor as his master.

Trevor was at a loss. "We are still in the ward. Let's talk about this later when we have time. Ivanna still needs some anti-inflammatory medicine, so please write up a prescription for her."

Armoni quickly nodded. "Okay, okay. I'll do that."

He hesitantly left the ward to make a prescription so that Ivanna could take her medicine.

Once Armoni was gone, Trevor sighed in relief.

Now it was just him, Nelly, and Ivanna in the room.

"What happened, Ivanna? Tell me everything in detail," Trevor asked once he calmed down.

Ivanna replied sadly, "Earlier, Cristina called and invited me out for coffee, but she left about halfway through. Around that time, I saw someone nearby who looked like Wilbert from behind. After that, my throat started to hurt and I called you right away. You know the rest..."

After hearing all this, Trevor frowned and concluded, "Cristina and Wilbert are behind this. They're jealous of your talent and

reputation so they wanted to destroy you!"

Ivanna had a feeling that her good friend betrayed her, but it was upsetting to admit that it was true.

Trevor patted Ivanna's shoulder and declared, "Take it easy for now. I'm not going to let them off the hook so easily."

Nelly asked in surprise, "What are you going to do?"

Trevor replied quickly, "I'll teach them a lesson!"

He then strode out of the ward.

Ivanna watched his departing back and gently nibbled on her lower lip.

It felt so good to have someone look after her and back her up.

Meanwhile, at Glory Hotel, Wilbert and Cristina had yet to learn that Ivanna had been cured. The two of them were still celebrating and congratulating each other for setting Ivanna up.

They thought that Ivanna's incident was going to be a big blow for Sky Film and Television Company.

"Cheers!" They clinked glasses, and the room filled with laughter.

They only had a few drinks but Cristina was already tipsy. She casually leaned against Wilbert and said in a coquettish tone, "You're a genius for coming up with such a perfect plan. That company will definitely go down without Ivanna!"

As she spoke, she gently rubbed Wilbert's leg with her foot. Her actions were very suggestive.

Wilbert felt like he had gotten his revenge on Trevor so he was in a very good mood.

He snuck a look at his crotch and became filled with desire.

"Ha-ha! I think you are a little drunk. Let's go upstairs and rest in one of the rooms."

Wilbert helped Cristina to her feet and led her to the elevator.

This was exactly what Cristina wanted. She flattered Wilbert and threw herself in his arms.

Once they got a room, the atmosphere quickly became heated. Clothes came off and their passions rose.

Cristina's sexy underwear fell to the floor. She called out seductively, "Come on. Don't keep me waiting."

But just before Wilbert could have sex with Cristina, the door was kicked open with a loud bang.

Wilbert and Cristina turned and saw a man wearing a horrific white leather mask standing by the door with a dagger in hand.

"Ahh!" The two of them screamed in unison and nearly peed themselves in fear of the intruder who was dressed like a murderer.

As for the man in the mask... Who else could it be but Trevor?