

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Novel Read Online Chapter 223

After waking up, he felt slightly weak, but his body felt stronger than before. He shook his head and stated firmly, "Dr. Jangler, you've got it all wrong. It was indeed my niece who saved me. I can feel it myself." Ford stepped ahead. "Mr. Actonward, you must be still muddled after your narrow escape from death to believe in the pseudoscientific treatment! Let me examine you. The modern medical equipment won't lie." Hearing that, Russell glanced at Arielle doubtfully. Nevertheless, a smile flitted across Arielle's lips as she gave a firm nod. "Traditional Chanaean medicine might be complex, but I believe the modern medical equipment will provide a more accurate diagnosis.

You're Dr. Jangler, right? Please give Mr. Actonward a thorough examination." Ford didn't even bother looking at the miracle doctor everyone was praising earlier. He thought it would be an old witch, but to his surprise, it was a young woman. The disdain on Ford's face heightened. Several prominent families hired him to be their private doctor, as he was highly educated and experienced. He snorted and said, "Oh, so the 'miracle doctor' is just a young lady.

I thought it would be some nonsensical witch!" Arielle frowned. "I don't understand why you have to resort to personal attacks, Dr. Jangler. So what if I'm a young lady? Can't I have medical skills?" Ford's contempt was clear. "I'm not. It's the truth. You're young, so you don't have experience. Female doctors usually treat general illnesses. It's rare to see accomplished female doctors in this field." Ford had always looked down on female doctors, as he felt they couldn't be good doctors.

Arielle glared at him and responded, "Since you don't trust me, let the medical equipment do its job." As soon as she said that, Ford gave her a mocking look and remarked, "You just won't give up, huh?" With that, he ordered his staff to bring the medical equipment from the ambulance into the room. Soon, various types of medical equipment were hauled into the room. It did not take long for the results to appear.

Yvette glanced at the report in Ford's hand impatiently and asked, "Dr. Jangler, what is it? Arielle wasn't the one who cured Dad, right?" Similarly, Russell and the other guests perked their ears up earnestly to hear Ford's answer. They were curious as to whether Arielle was a miracle doctor. Only Arielle stood there unbothered like the whole thing had nothing to do with her. At that moment, Ford was staring at the report in shock.

He didn't even hear Yvette's question. An impatient Yvette grabbed the report from Ford and scanned it swiftly. Alas, she couldn't understand the data on the paper. She tugged at Ford and demanded, "Dr. Jangler, speak! What does the data mean?" Ford was shaking his head in disbelief.

"Impossible. That's impossible." Yvette's brows knitted up. "What is impossible?" Ford's gaze then swept across Yvette and landed on Arielle. A few seconds later, he scurried ahead and fell on his knees in front of Arielle to everyone's shock.

Yvette and the guests parted their lips at the revelation. Meanwhile, Arielle was asking calmly, "Dr. Jangler, what are you doing?" Ford seemed shy about expressing his thoughts. After a brief deliberation, he gave himself a slap on the face.