

Chapter 1066 Cooperation

Seeing that Ciaran was still in a daze, Trevor was furious. He grabbed Ciaran by the collar and said, "What are you waiting for? Arrange for the surgery to take place immediately! Call doctor Armoni. Now!"

Ciaran was terrified, and his hands and feet trembled. He quickly nodded and dashed off to find his mentor.

Armoni arrived not long after and performed the operation.

The atmosphere was tense outside the operating room.

Bees, sitting at the door, was almost in tears.

All Trevor could do was comfort her. "It's going to be alright. Armoni is good at what he does."

Although the flesh-eating bacteria infection was fatal, removing the infected tissues was a simple procedure.

Finally, the door to the operating room opened again. Everyone's eyes turned towards it.

"According to preliminary observation, the patient is safe now. It was fortunate you found out in time. The patient's wound infection was not serious."

Armoni walked out of the operating room, breathing a sigh of relief.

If they had found out a little later, the consequences would have been dire. There would have been a high risk of amputation and even death.

Bess' tense body visibly relaxed at the good news. She couldn't help but cover her mouth and cry.

Trevor glanced at Ciaran, who stood outside the operating room, trembling with fear, and snorted derisively.

Ciaran was too scared to utter a word.

Armoni, however, understood Trevor's look. He frowned and said, "Ciaran! You almost caused a major medical accident. What would you have done if you had caused irreversible damage to the patient? You don't respect life. Doctors like you are not welcomed in our hospital. I officially announce that you failed to pass the internship in our hospital and are fired!"

Ciaran collapsed to the floor, held Armoni's leg, and cried, "No! Mr. Astley, you can't fire me! My future will be ruined if you do!"

Armoni shook off Ciaran's hand with a sigh and said, "You should have thought about your future when you put a patient in plaster in order to make more money. There is no going back on my decision. Please leave."

Trevor looked at Ciaran coldly.

Ciaran deserved what he got, and no sympathy.

Trevor then helped Bess back to the ward. By this time, Asho's leg had been wrapped in gauze, not plaster.

"Thank God. I'm saved again." Asho felt lucky. "Mr. Levi, thank you very much. You have saved me twice now."

Trevor smiled. He didn't intend to mention the shooting of the movie to Asho now, as he had just gone through an operation.

Unexpectedly, Asho asked first. "I heard that you are preparing to shoot a military movie. I'm very interested in it. I have made some achievements in the directing industry. If you agree, I will try my best to shoot a wonderful movie even if I have to forfeit other jobs."

Trevor was excited to hear this. He had not expected Asho to mention it first.

He was a well-known international director.

Without hesitating, Trevor excitedly took Asho's hand and said, "That's a deal. We really appreciate a famous director like you directing a

movie for us. However, I suggest we discuss the details when you recover."

This was wonderful news for Sky Film and Television Company.

He had found a director, an internationally recognized director.

Undoubtedly, it would be a great boost to the development of the Sky Film and Television Company.

Just as Trevor was about to inform the company of the good news, his phone rang. It was a strange number.

"Hello? Levi? Ha-ha."

As soon as Trevor picked up the phone, he heard mocking laughter.

Trevor had heard this voice before.

He thought for a moment and asked, "Wilbert?"

Wilbert laughed wildly on the other end of the phone.

"Of course it's me! I heard you've been searching for a director everywhere in Barlowtown. Haven't you found one? My father is the most famous director in Barlowtown! Everyone in this circle shows my father respect."

It turned out that Wilbert and his father were responsible for his inability to find a director.

Trevor immediately understood.

It seemed that Wilbert had guessed that Trevor was the masked man in the hotel last time.

Wilbert's father said on the other side of the line, "I'm Kabir Larson. For bullying my son, you'll have to pay the price. But if you grovel and beg for my forgiveness, maybe I'll forgive you."

Trevor couldn't help bursting into laughter.

This might have gotten to him if they had called him a few minutes

earlier.

But now, he had reached an agreement with the world-famous director, Asho.

Who cares about the directors in Barlowtown?

Trevor sneered and said to Kabir, "Fuck off!"

Kabir was stunned.

He believed that he, as the most famous director in the city, could do whatever he liked to Trevor's new company.

However, he was not expecting Trevor to insult him instead of begging.

Kabir, full of rage, said, "You'll regret this. Your movie is doomed. It's too late to beg me now."

Chapter 1067 Are You Here To See A Doctor

Trevor hung up the phone, ignoring the threat from the person on the other end of the line.

And what he did anger the father and son even more.

"Damn that man! How dare he hang up on me! He will have to pay the price sooner or later," Kabir shouted furiously. Then with a worried look, he changed the topic. "How are you recently? How can you become impotent at such a young age? You're not married yet. What will happen to you in the future?"

Wilbert's face suddenly turned bitter. Recently, he discovered a tragic fact. After being frightened by Trevor twice, he became impotent.

The first time was an edited horror movie clip from the pinhole camera. And the second time was when Trevor broke into the hotel with a scary mask.

Wilbert tried several times. But in the end, he had to admit that he couldn't erect anymore.

At the thought of this, he gritted his teeth and didn't say anything.

Kabir patted him on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry too much. I have been working hard in Barlowtown for so many years, so I have accumulated some connections. And I found some useful information."

Wilbert was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect there was still a chance for him to recover. He hurriedly asked, "Dad, do you have any good idea?"

"Ha-ha! It's just a coincidence. Do you know Ernesto? He's the son of the director of the tax bureau. He was drunk yesterday and accidentally spilled the beans. He knows a highly skilled doctor who is

very good at treating impotence. And it's said that his treatment has an immediate effect," Kabir said with a smile.

But he didn't dare to tell Wilbert that the person treated by Trevor was Malakai. He feared that Wilbert would accidentally tell others and cause trouble.

Wilbert was overjoyed when he heard that a great doctor could cure his disease. He rubbed his hands excitedly and said, "Yes, Ernesto! I know him. I even had a drink with him before. I'll give him a call and ask him to take me to that doctor."

After saying this, he immediately took out his phone and called Ernesto.

However, Ernesto's father was the director of the tax bureau, a powerful man in Barlowtown. Wilbert did not have the qualifications to be friends with him. So to ask Ernesto to agree, they had to offer a handsome gift.

Ernesto smiled confidently and adjusted the tone of his voice. "For the sake of your sincerity, I will help you contact that highly skilled doctor. But I can't guarantee that he is willing to help you. Well, it depends on your luck."

Kabir and Wilbert both cursed Ernesto in their minds. But of course, they didn't dare to show it. They could only secretly feel sorry for the money they had paid him and kept thanking him on the surface.

After getting the money, Ernesto immediately called Trevor and expressed his intention.

However, he was so reckless that he forgot to mention the name of the patient Trevor needed to treat.

Trevor didn't refuse.

Although Ernesto was an ignorant man, Malakai played a pivotal role in Barlowtown. Trevor didn't mind investing in his connections with the head of the tax bureau.

Trevor was lost in thought when Ernesto suddenly chuckled and said, "Of course, I won't let you work for nothing. The patient has already

sent a thank-you gift in advance. I'll transfer it to you right away."

Trevor was a little surprised after he checked his bank account. The amount Ernesto transferred to him was five hundred thousand dollars.

The patient was quite generous.

"Okay, tell him to come at three o'clock this afternoon. The consultation room is on the first floor of the hospital. You can make an appointment with doctor Armoni to borrow a ward first," Trevor agreed.

Trevor arrived on time at the hospital. He was already in the consultation room at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Unexpectedly, the figure he saw when he looked up was Wilbert.

Even though Wilbert was wearing a mask, Trevor recognized him at a glance.

Wilbert hated Trevor to the core.

Wilbert glared at him resentfully.

Wilbert seemed to have remembered something. He slapped his forehead and blurted out, "So, are you here to see a doctor too?"

Chapter 1068 Where Is The Doctor

When Trevor heard Wilbert's question, realization suddenly dawned on him.

He realized that the patient introduced by Ernesto was Wilbert.

Trevor couldn't help but feel giddy inside. Wilbert's ailment was a result of being frightened by Trevor's tricks.

However, Wilbert had a different thought, standing in front of Trevor.

He believed Trevor also had some unspeakable ailment that some men suffered. He glanced at Trevor's crotch and said, "I see. You can't get an erection, so you decided to make others as impotent as you, right? Fuck! Go to hell! It's so cruel of you to subject me to this!"

Kabir suddenly understood. This was the young man whose tricks had led to his son becoming impotent.

He angrily said, "So you are the one who played tricks to frighten my son! It seems you are tired of living!"

Trevor, however, just looked at them with a faint smile as they spoke. He didn't feel they were worth his reply.

Wilbert, seeing this, decided to change tactics. He chuckled mockingly and said, "I'm sure you won't get a chance to see the doctor. It cost us quite a large sum of money to see the doctor, and with his help, I'm sure I'll recover. That must be frustrating to you, right?"

He pushed his crotch forward, a smug smile on his lips.

Kabir began to laugh. "Yes, that's right! With my son and I here today, you won't have a chance to see the doctor."

Trevor just stared at the both of them.

He suspected that Wilbert had lost his sanity as well as his ability to have an erection.

They both had no idea who he was.

"Alright then, I'm leaving."

Trevor didn't want to waste his time on two idiots. Hands in his pocket, he turned around, about to leave.

The treatment fee had been transferred to him, and Ernesto had also earned a large sum from it, so he wasn't causing Ernesto any harm.

Seeing that Trevor was about to leave, the father and son duo looked excited.

They believed Trevor was leaving because he gave up.

At the same time, Ernesto arrived at the hospital and walked towards them.

Wilbert and Kabir didn't dare ignore Ernesto, so they hurriedly went up to him, greeting him politely.

"Mr. Chadwick, you are here. Thank you for coming in person," Kabir said, politely.

Although he believed Ernesto to be ignorant and not worth his respect, he had to respect his father, Malakai.

Wilbert just stood aside, an awkward smile on his face. His face was flushed. He was too embarrassed to say anything.

It wasn't easy telling others he was impotent as a man. In a whisper, he asked, "Mr. Chadwick, when will the doctor arrive? I can't wait to see him."

Ernesto was perplexed by Wilbert's question.

He turned to look at Trevor, who was standing aside with a playful smile, and then at Wilbert, who was wearing a flattering smile.

Confounded, he couldn't help but inquire, "What are you talking about? Isn't that the doctor?"

Wilbert and Kabir looked around, trying to find the doctor.

It was confusing when they saw no other people aside from Ernesto and Trevor.

"I don't see anyone else around here."