

## Chapter 1017 Special Awakening Method

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The room fell into silence.

After Trevor said those words, the tattoo artist was still in a daze, lying motionless on the bed.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and slowly took out a silver needle.

The slender and sharp silver needle reflected a metallic luster.

While holding the silver needle in one hand, Trevor stretched out his other hand to open the tattoo artist's eyelid. Then he slowly approached the tattoo artist's eyeball with the silver needle.

Almost in an instant, Trevor noticed that the tattoo artist's pupils contracted violently.

"Let me see how long you can hold on," he murmured in a voice only he could hear.

As the silver needle got closer and closer to the tattoo artist's eyeball, his eyes rolled uncontrollably in horror.

When the silver needle was about to prick his eyeball, he finally could not bear the fear and shouted in horror, "Stop it! Stop it now! I admit defeat. You win. Just please stop it."

"Well, it's you who ask for trouble." The corners of Trevor's mouth raised as he unhurriedly took the silver needle back.

The tattoo artist gasped for air, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. Apparently, he was frightened.

Trevor knew that the tattoo artist had already recovered consciousness but had been pretending to be silly and trying to muddle through.

"Tell me, why are you pretending to be insane?" Trevor questioned.

The tattoo artist swallowed hard. He had no choice but to raise his hands to beg for mercy. "Please, don't hurt me. I will tell you. I was pretending to be insane because I was afraid that the person who kidnapped me would find that I regained consciousness."

As he spoke, his voice was full of fear.

"Kidnapped you?" Trevor frowned. "Tell me in detail."

The tattoo artist looked around, making sure there was no one else in the room. Then he said fearfully, "That person is simply a devil. I don't want to see him ever again. Even though I'm already in the police station, I still don't feel safe."

Trevor's frown deepened. "Get to the point! Who is that man? And why did he kidnap you?"

The tattoo artist said bitterly, "I don't know who he is. He is bald like me, but he is very tall. And his left middle finger is severed. I don't know about the other details. He always wears a mask. I only accidentally discovered that he is bald. He kidnapped me only because I designed a pattern of a snake eating its tail."

Trevor touched his chin while listening intently. He didn't say anything.

The tattoo artist looked at Trevor fearfully. He was afraid that Trevor would take out another silver needle, so he continued, "I can't even remember where I saw that pattern."

I just thought it was cool, so I copied it. I didn't expect that the kidnapper was a lunatic. He took me to the suburbs of Esterham and tortured me, asking where I saw the pattern. He was crazy! He kidnapped and tortured me just because of a tattoo pattern. If he hadn't temporarily left, I would have been beaten to death."

Trevor's brows furrowed more tightly.

Based on the tattoo artist's description, that the bald kidnapper was likely to have something to do with the mysterious organization of the men in black.

Moreover, the kidnapper acted recklessly and unscrupulously. His way of doing things was similar to the men in black.

"How did you survive?" Trevor asked.

The tattoo artist trembled. It was as if what had happened that day was imprinted in his mind and tormenting him. He said in horror, "That madman seemed to receive a very important call. After he knocked me out with a hammer, he left. Maybe he thought I was dead, so he didn't check anymore. Otherwise, I wouldn't be alive now."

After saying this, he grabbed Trevor's arm and begged, "Please don't tell anyone I'm sober now. Otherwise, that man will come back and kill me. I'm planning to leave Esterham tonight, and I will never come back. Please keep this a secret for me."

Trevor thought for a while before he nodded.

Anyway, he had obtained the most important information. He had no reason to put this poor tattoo artist's life in danger.

"By the way, to thank you for helping me regain my consciousness, I remind you not to provoke that madman. He is absolutely crazy and a murderer. Even the police can't protect you," said the tattoo artist solemnly.

Trevor listened to the tattoo artist's advice, but he was firm in his decision.

He knew that the road to revenge was inherently hard. But even so, he had to face it.



## Chapter 1018 Guess What Will Happen

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Trevor kept the information in mind.

The crazed kidnapper described by the tattoo artist might have had something to do with the men in black. Otherwise, he wouldn't have noticed the tattoo resembling a snake biting its tail. Moreover, after discovering the tattoo artist, he not only kidnapped him but also tortured him.

"Alright. I will keep your recovery a secret."

After saying that, Trevor opened the door of the room.

As soon as the door was opened, Sally and Greta turned to look at Trevor with expectation. "How is it going? Is he finally awake?"

True to his word, Trevor shook his head and said, "The situation seems a little complicated."

Greta shrugged and said, "Don't worry. It's not easy to cure such a case."

Sally was a little surprised. She knew a lot about her family's medical skills.

She had observed the patient's treatment well and she was certain that Trevor had done exactly the right thing, without the slightest fault. There was no reason for the patient not to wake up.

Trevor noticed the strange look in Sally's eyes, and he knew he couldn't hide the truth from her.

He shook his head slightly.

Sally immediately understood that there must be something she did not know, so she kept silent.

Arlo, meanwhile, was very excited when he heard what Trevor said. He felt this was the perfect opportunity to mock Trevor again. So, with his hands on his hips, he laughed wildly.

"I told you that you better not try to show off, but you were stubborn. Now, you embarrassed yourself!"

Trevor disdained Arlo so much he didn't even want to look at him.

Arlo thought Trevor was just too embarrassed to look at him. He turned to Sally and said courteously, "Miss Scott, would you treat this patient yourself? We could share knowledge and learn from each other."

Although Arlo was talking to Sally, his eyes were fixed on her plump buttocks.

With her arms crossed against her chest, Sally refused coldly. "No! I'm going back now."

Arlo's face froze for a moment. Then he pulled himself together and continued to badger Sally.

"Once I'm done here, I will stop by your clinic tomorrow for a courtesy visit. Hopefully, we can learn from each other and share our skills."

Sally turned her head impatiently. However, that didn't annoy Arlo at all.

Instead, he turned to look at Trevor and said proudly, "It seems I'll have to take care of this patient myself. What a shame that people like you who have only bits of medical knowledge have the nerve to pretend to be skilled doctors."

After saying that, Arlo walked into the room with a smug smile.

Trevor just laughed without saying anything. Then he turned to say goodbye to Greta.

Trevor and Sally returned to their car.

Just as Trevor was about to start the car, Sally asked the question she had been holding back all along. "Did anything happen during the treatment?"

She still couldn't figure out how after Trevor performed acupuncture on the tattoo artist earlier, the latter still didn't regain consciousness. She had faith in Trevor's medical skills.

Trevor smiled and said, "Well, I guess I can't hide it from you. In fact, the patient woke up. However, he wants to continue to pretend to be insane."

Sally was stunned. "Pretend to be insane? Why?"

Trevor shrugged. "Well, he's in the police station. I guess he must be involved in some sensitive matter and worried about his safety."

Speaking of this, Trevor couldn't help smiling. He said in a low voice, "This man is trying to escape from the police station."

Arlo, on the other hand, wants to treat him for six months. Doesn't all this look interesting?'

Sally tried to imagine the result and couldn't help but burst out laughing.