

Chapter 1025 Getting Better

Bain, Nicolas' nephew, was shocked upon hearing Trevor's words. His face turned livid at once.

"That's nonsense!" He clenched his fists and stood aside. Although he looked angry, a trace of guilt and panic was evident on his face.

"Of course, I want my uncle to recover as soon as possible. I don't believe in your medical skills."

At this moment, some of Bain's relatives also stepped forward and said something to help him.

"I can tell at a glance that this young man has not much medical experience. He must be unreliable."

"We'd better go to the hospital in Barlowtown. Or we can go to Zayden as well. The doctors in the hospitals in Zayden must be more reliable."

"If Madison is the one who comes here, I will have no doubt. But this man? He's an unknown young man. How can he be reliable?"

Nicolas' relatives surrounded him. They kept dissuading him, sounding like they were doing this for his sake.

Trevor just smiled while listening to them. He didn't say anything, but he knew what was going on.

Nicolas was a soldier all his life. He had no wife, let alone children.

And now, Nicolas' relatives came here and pretended to be concerned for him. They must have other intentions.

They were all after Nicolas' inheritance.

And this was the truth.

Bain and the others wished that Nicolas had an accident, so they could inherit everything he owned.

Now that Trevor said he could cure Nicolas, they were naturally hostile.

"You all shut up! I was the one who invited this doctor, so I'm willing to let him give it a try," Nicolas suddenly shouted, which made the hall of the villa quiet again.

Now that Nicolas spoke up, Trevor nodded and took out the red cloth from his pocket. He slowly unfolded it, revealing a row of neatly arranged silver needles. "Mr. Bowman, please roll up your sleeve."

He would use acupuncture to treat Nicolas.

Nicolas was calm and composed. But the relatives who had never seen this kind of treatment burst into an uproar. Their shouts became even louder.

"Stop it, you quack! I think you only want to kill my uncle. How can you treat him with needles?"

But Trevor just turned a deaf ear to their words. As soon as Nicolas rolled up his sleeve, Trevor quickly pricked his arm

with a silver needle. His movements were so fast that the people around were dazzled.

After a minute or two, Nicolas' expression changed subtly. And he raised his eyebrows.

He was shocked when he felt how fast Trevor's movements were. It wasn't something an ordinary person could do. And he felt that his arm was better now.

Nicolas had a relapse of the injury on his arm, paralyzing the nerves in his arm. But now, he could feel a hot current flowing in his arm, making him thrilled.

But Bain misunderstood Nicolas' expression. He took this opportunity to shout, "I knew it! There must be something wrong with you. You quack! You must have hurt my uncle. Don't you know that my uncle is a general? He didn't even frown when he was shot. Everybody, look! My uncle is frowning. He must be in pain."

Trevor just glanced at Bain, then ignored him.

He smiled faintly and continued pricking Nicolas' arm with the silver needles.

Nicolas' eyes widened involuntarily, not because of pain but because he felt that his arm recovered its strength.

No wonder Madison introduced Trevor to him. Indeed, Trevor was amazing!

But Bain didn't notice this change in Nicolas' expression.

He only felt particularly angry after being ignored by Trevor.

"Bastard, didn't you hear me? I said stop it!"

Bain reached out his hand to grab Trevor.

But as soon as he grabbed Trevor's collar, Nicolas hit him on the head and shouted, "Get out! Such a disgraceful brat!"

Bain was stunned for a moment. Then he quickly explained, "Uncle, I'm doing this for your own good. I'm worried about your safety. This quack wants to kill you."

Nicolas rolled his eyes and ignored Bain, thinking that his nephew was an idiot. He turned to Trevor and said happily, "Young man, you are a genius doctor. Your skills are amazing! My arm is powerful again. See? I can even hit Bain. I am very powerful now."

Bain was frozen to the spot. It was only now that he realized Nicolas had hit his head with his injured right arm.

Was Trevor really a highly skilled doctor despite being young and unknown?

Bain couldn't help looking at Trevor. He was still in disbelief.

Trevor just ignored Bain. He raised his head, smiled at Nicolas, and said, "Mr. Bowman, you'd better not use your right arm too often. This kind of injury can't be cured with only one session. Judging from your condition, I will need to treat you with acupuncture five to six times more before you recover fully. Then, you can beat him as much as you want."