

## Chapter 733 The Mayor Falls Sick

---

The protest at the hospital gate ended up being a farce.

But Central Hospital was becoming more famous by the day, attracting more girls thanks to its reputation.

Before the production line for the beauty products that were made using the potion was set up, Trevor had received a lot of orders.

Many patients had come to seek treatment. Nasir was happily busy, curing different difficult diseases.

He had achieved a lot and was praised for his medical skills.

Talk was that he was the best doctor in Dreles.

With such a good reputation, Nasir had even attracted the mayor's attention.

When Trevor arrived at the hospital to check on its operations as usual, he found a woman in a business suit standing at the gate.

She wore spectacles and carried herself with poise.

When she saw Trevor, a big smile took its place on her lips. "Hello, Mr. Sanderson. I wonder if you still remember me. I am Mr. Donald's secretary. We met before when we negotiated about investing in the hospital."

Trevor nodded calmly. "How can I help you?"

The secretary looked around before saying in a low voice, "The mayor has not been feeling well of late. It is said that Nasir is your private doctor. The mayor is hoping that you will allow Nasir to check up on him."

"No problem. I'll ask Nasir to do that," Trevor said, nodding, after thinking for a while.

On Saturday afternoon, Trevor went to the mayor's residence with Nasir.

When they arrived, Trevor was frightened at how the mayor looked. They hadn't seen each other in just a month. But Yusuf's face

was pale and his lips were blue.

"Trevor, there you are. Please have a seat," Yusuf said. He sat on the sofa, looking a little listless and tired.

A doctor in a white lab gown was examining him.

The doctor glanced coldly at Trevor and Nasir.

Once he had finished with his examination, he said, "Mr. Donald, you are all right. You must be tired. Take good care of yourself. I'll prescribe some vitamins for you. Remember to take them."

Trevor looked around at the decor.

The bedroom was decorated simply. It was obvious that the books on the bookshelf weren't just for decoration.

A statue on the desk caught Trevor's attention. It seemed to be a bronze model of the solar system.

What was more, the craft seemed a little familiar.



When the doctor examining Yusuf saw Trevor walking towards the desk, he sneered and said, "Mr. Donald, you have made an appointment with me. Consulting someone else will be a waste of time."

He glanced bitterly at Trevor and Nasir. He continued, "Some doctors only know about beauty products and befriending women. They are not good at treating diseases. If someone asks for their help, maybe they will become more seriously ill."

Nasir understood that the doctor was jealous and was trying to humiliate him.

He frowned and made to say something.

But Trevor beat him to it.

"You are a quack. How dare you humiliate Nasir? You are the one to make the wrong diagnosis and prescribe the wrong medicine. You're simply a quack. Nothing more!"