

Chapter 1016 A Skilled Student

"Idiot!" Trevor swore silently as he glanced at Arlo's assistant in disgust.

Only those who studied from them could know how magical and powerful the medical skills of the Scott family were.

"Open your eyes wide and see what I'm going to do!" Trevor took out the silver needles. "If you don't know anything, then you better shut up."

Arlo was stunned when he heard Trevor's words. Then, his face turned red with anger.

His assistant was just as pissed off. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth as if he was going to beat up Trevor the next moment.

However, Trevor ignored them and moved on with his treatment.

His movement was so fast that Arlo and his assistant didn't have time to see exactly how he did it. They just saw that a silver needle had already stabbed into the bald man's skin.

Trevor poked five silver needles into the bald man's skin in a row. At first, nothing seemed to happen.

But, the tattoo artist's face slowly changed.

Although the change was very subtle, Arlo noticed it.

He couldn't believe that Trevor's skills were amazing. He said, "Maybe the patient's face changed because of the pain when you poked him with the needles."

Trevor smiled and didn't retort. He continued to perform acupuncture on the bald man.

Trevor was very careful about the next step as it involved poking the patient's neck with three needles, which was very tricky.

Eventually, the results of the acupuncture were far too visible for Arlo to deny again. The patient's face slowly returned to normal and he looked full of vitality.

It worked quickly!

Everyone could see that the patient was getting better very fast.

Arlo and his assistant looked at each other in shock. They couldn't say anything sarcastic anymore.

Trevor ignored these two. Right now, he couldn't help but sigh at the thought of how amazing the Scott family's medical skills were. Even modern medicine couldn't compare to it in some areas.

Looking at the slowly recovering patient, Trevor said calmly, "I think he'll be fine in about half an hour."

Sally nodded affirmatively. "Well done."

As one of the people who taught Trevor medicine, Sally had

a sense of pride.

Standing aside, Arlo looked ashamed and terribly embarrassed.

Luckily for him, he hadn't said too much when trying to taunt Trevor, or he would be really humiliated now.

Arlo observed Trevor discreetly, only to find that Trevor and Sally weren't even looking at him.

This made Arlo feel even worse. It was a far greater humiliation for him to have them ignore him like that.

"Fuck!" Arlo cursed in his head.

Arlo felt that Trevor was showing off his medical skills, and it made him very jealous. He clenched his fists and buried them deep in his pockets.

If, as Trevor had said, the patient was fully recovered in half an hour, wouldn't he lose face after offering a treatment plan that was to last six months?

Arlo was at the verge of a nervous breakdown.

At this moment, he deeply hoped that something would go wrong with Trevor's treatment.

Half an hour later, Arlo's wish seemed to have come true.

The tattoo artist still didn't wake up and was lying motionless on the bed.

"What's going on?" Sally wondered in confusion.

She too had estimated that half an hour would be sufficient

for the patient to sober up.

"I knew it. This guy is not a competent doctor at all. He probably just learned some medical stuff and thought that was enough to show off. What a shame!"

Arlo laughed wildly.

"Apart from the fact that the patient's complexion got better at the beginning, nothing significant has happened. I'm sure this has nothing to do with the efficiency of the Scott family's medical skills. You just didn't learn the essence. What a shame!"

Even though Arlo was belittling Trevor, he didn't forget to flatter Sally.

However, Trevor didn't answer. He just squinted at the motionless tattoo artist, looking thoughtful.

Finally, he seemed to have thought of something and smiled slightly.

He leaned over to Sally and whispered something in her ear. Then, he turned to Arlo and said, "I'll have to ask you to leave. I hate people who never say something useful."

Arlo's face turned red with anger.

But since Sally was there, he couldn't lose his temper.

"Alright then, let's wait and see. I'd like to see what else you can do."

After saying that, Arlo and his assistant walked out of the room.

Sally followed them out and guarded the door to prevent anyone from coming in.

There were now only two people left in the room, Trevor and the tattoo artist.

Trevor coughed and said lightly, "Sir, isn't it unkind of you to pretend to be sleeping?"