

Chapter 1058 The Commission From Armoni

"This guy is a liar! He has no medical skills at all," Caitlin screamed in anger as she pointed at Trevor.

She was so angry that her previous calm had vanished, and she had completely forgotten that this wasn't her home.

"Caitlin Sanderson!"

Nicolas called her name, his voice dripping with disdain, the threat evident in his voice.

Although old, he was an imposing figure. He said to Caitlin coldly, "This is not the place for you to act wild! I don't like rude people. Get out of here!"

Caitlin seemed to shrink as the realization of what she was doing finally dawned on her.

The Sanderson family was powerful in Barlowtown, but an outstanding general like Nicholas could not be ignored.

"I'm sorry," Caitlin apologized, her face turning pale. She then quickly took her leave.

She didn't dare to stay any longer for fear of provoking Nicolas further.

However, she gave Trevor one last hateful glare before leaving.

Trevor just shook his head. He didn't take her threat seriously.

Caitlin hated him, but he, too, wanted to destroy her father.

After that, Trevor and Armoni continued their physical examination of Nicholas.

The result of the examination was quite satisfying.

Trevor said, "Mr. Bowman, you only need to receive another treatment, and you will be completely healed. You can then begin to go to the hospital for regular physical examinations."

Nicolas was very happy to hear this.

After chatting with Nicolas for a while, Trevor and Armoni left the villa.

They shared their medical experience with each other and learned a lot.

When they were about to go their separate ways, Armoni said, "Levi, you are young and promising and have a deep understanding of medical skills. I have encountered a bit of a difficult situation. Could you help me take over the treatment of a patient?"

Trevor was surprised and replied, "Okay, call me then. I'll come over to the hospital to see what's going on."

Armoni had not hesitated to offend Caitlin today to avoid humiliating Trevor.

A good relationship swung two ways. If Trevor could help Armoni, he would do just that.

Two days later, Trevor got a call from Armoni, asking him to come to the hospital.

Trevor he arrived, Armoni took him to a remote room on the first floor of the hospital.

There were just two people in the room, and they both had their faces covered with big sunglasses and masks, leaving none of their facial features exposed.

Trevor could tell by their hair and the skin of their hands that one was a middle-aged man and the other a young man. It was likely that they were father and son.

"They are very mysterious. Armoni, did you receive some patient you shouldn't have?" Trevor's eyes narrowed slightly.

Armoni waved his hands and said, "No. This patient's identity is very sensitive, and..."

He lowered his voice and continued, "He has sexual dysfunction."

So that was what it was!

Trevor tapped his forehead with his palm as he suddenly understood. "It seems I misunderstood the situation. Let's examine the patient."

However, before Trevor could check the patient, the young man became restless.

He frowned and questioned loudly, "Mr. Astley, is this the skilled doctor you were talking about? Is he your disciple pretending to be a skilled doctor?"

Armoni shook his head and said, "This is the highly skilled doctor I invited. Trust me, his medical skills are superb."

The young man's voice grew louder. "What the hell? What medical skills could he possibly possess at such a young age? No way! I think this person is a fraud! Hey, did you both collude with each other to cheat us? I warn you; as long as you have a record of tax evasion, my father can easily send you to jail."

The whole room went silent as soon as the young man finished speaking.