

## Chapter 1059 Head Of The Tax Bureau

Trevor had a strange look on his face. He couldn't help raising his eyebrows and looked at the young man up and down.

The young man's father had spent so much effort to disguise and hide his identity. But he revealed his father's identity.

Pak!

Sure enough, the young man's father slapped him on the back of his head.

"Ouch! Dad, why did you hit me?" he cried out in pain. He looked at his father aggrievedly, not knowing why he was beaten.

When the young man threatened Trevor, he mentioned "tax evasion." Obviously, his father worked in the tax bureau.

Moreover, his father could easily throw people into jail. This only meant that his father held a high position in the tax bureau.

Since this young man was arrogant and liked to show off, it was not difficult to guess his identity.

The middle-aged man sighed. He took off his sunglasses and mask helplessly, revealing a rather serious face.

He was none other than Malakai Chadwick, the director of the tax bureau.

The young man beside him was Ernesto Chadwick, his son.

Malakai turned to Trevor and asked, "Do you know me?"

Trevor nodded with a smile. "Of course. You are the director of the tax bureau, a big shot in Barlowtown."

In Barlowtown, the tax bureau had great power.

There was even a saying, "You can break the law but never evade taxes."

Barlowtown's tax bureau had established a very powerful team for tax inspection, arrest and prosecution. They were an independent armed team equipped with weapons that were even more advanced than law enforcement officers.

Anyone who was found evading taxes in Barlowtown would not escape prison.

Malakai narrowed his eyes and said in a threatening tone, "Since you know me, you should know that if you dare to lie to me, you will have a bad ending."

Trevor nodded calmly. "As a doctor, I don't care about a patient's identity. I will try my best to treat every patient."

When Trevor learned medical skills from the Scott family, he was also told to stick to medical ethics.

Even if Malakai was only an ordinary person, Trevor would still try his best to cure him.

After getting Trevor's affirmative reply, Malakai's serious face softened a lot. Then he actively cooperated with Trevor for the latter to have a diagnosis.

"Don't worry. Your condition is not that serious. You will recover after today's treatment." Trevor had his diagnosis very soon.

Ernesto was unconvinced. With an incredulous look, he exclaimed, "You've diagnosed it so soon? Are you trying to lie to us? You didn't even use any medical equipment. You didn't check his blood pressure or his body."

Trevor remained calm. He glanced at Ernesto sideways and explained lightly, "Actually, it is caused by long-term sedentary habits. Your father sits for a long time every day with tons of workloads, and he is under too much work pressure. This has led to his poor blood vitality

and dispirited spirit. He suffers from insomnia, nightmares, lack of appetite, and intermittent nausea. If his condition worsens, it will be difficult for him to erect and cause urology problems, constipation, and other problems."

"What? Are you trying to scare me?" Ernesto was shocked by Trevor's accurate diagnosis. He remembered that he had heard his father complain about insomnia and nightmares before.

Trevor stopped explaining further and took out his silver needles slowly.

Ernesto had never heard of acupuncture, so his eyes were still full of doubts as he watched Trevor's every move.

On the other hand, Armoni, who was standing at the side and watching, was very excited. Finally, he could have the chance to witness the magical acupuncture again.

Trevor was so focused that he was not affected by the outside world. He calmed down and pricked the needles one by one. And the effect was remarkable.

"Oh, it's so good! I can feel it." For the first time, a trace of joy showed on Malakai's expressionless face.

He felt he was rejuvenated. It was as if he had become young again.

Trevor's mouth curved into a smile, and he quickly pulled back the needles.

Malakai couldn't help but sigh. His arrogance just now seemed to have disappeared. He reached out and shook hands with Trevor seriously.

"Doctor, I want to thank you for treating me. But I just have a favor to ask of you. Please keep my illness a secret."

Trevor didn't ask anymore. He just nodded in understanding.

At this time, even Ernesto didn't dare to question Trevor again. With a bashful expression, he mumbled, "Well... Thank you for treating my father. You are amazing! If I also have health problems in the future, can I come to you?"

Trevor smiled. "Don't mention it. It's just a small problem. Sure, you can come to me anytime."

The atmosphere in the room became harmonious. Then Trevor's phone rang.

He checked and found it was a call from one of his employees.

"Hello. What's the matter? Did something happen?" Trevor asked with a frown. Under normal circumstances, his employees wouldn't take the initiative to call him.

On the other end of the line, a female employee was on the verge of crying.

"Sir, something is wrong. Someone from the tax bureau suddenly came here, suspecting something wrong with our company's taxation. Now, they want to inspect the financial statement of our company."