

Chapter 1883 Curing Braden

Connie gazed at Braden, her eyes wide in astonishment. She never expected her dad would defend someone not in their circle.

"Why should I apologize?" she exclaimed, aggrieved and upset.

"First, they were in my way. Then, they accused me of almost bumping into them. It's their fault. I wouldn't give them the time of day otherwise. And this guy even claims he's a doctor and that he's here to help you. But he couldn't even relieve the dizziness of the girl next to her. He's clearly a fraud. Dad, don't be fooled by these two! If you don't believe me, why not ask him and see if he can cure you?"

Upon hearing that Trevor could potentially treat his illness, Braden's hope ignited once again. After all, if Ronald put in a good word for someone, they had to be good, right?

After hesitating for a brief moment, Braden turned to Trevor and said, "I have a chronic illness that has been getting worse recently. It's nothing deadly, but it's not fun. I've seen many doctors, but all of them were unable to treat me. Young man, do you think you can do something?"

Luisa's dizziness had now subsided significantly. Not wanting Trevor to endure humiliation on her behalf anymore, she looked at him and earnestly said, "Give it a shot. Show them your medical skills."

Trevor turned to Braden and wondered how his father had introduced him. Wanting to test the waters, he nodded in agreement. "I'll see what I can do."

As Trevor seemed confident he could cure her father, Connie smirked and mockingly said, "Are you really going to show off your mediocre medical skills? I can't wait to see you try and wiggle out of this one."

Trevor gave a dismissive huff and ignored her jab. Without further ado, he took out a silver needle and started examining Braden.

Not long after, he identified the cause of Braden's illness and confidently said, "Mr. Archer, I know what's been causing your discomfort. I can help you."

Trevor got right to it with the acupuncture. He worked the silver needle



expertly into Braden's acupoints, which seemingly released a burst of turbid air.

Ten minutes later, he pulled the needle out. "Mr. Archer, you should be feeling good as new. Feel it."

Braden moved around and tried to find the familiar discomfort. Nothing. He felt great, lighter even. "I can't believe it! The nagging pain that has been bothering me for quite some time is gone. You're amazing!"

Standing nearby, Connie was dumbfounded. Never in her life did she think Trevor would possess such miraculous medical skills. She was in utter shock that words failed her.

At this moment, Trevor glanced at her and remarked, "Miss Archer, have you been experiencing hormonal imbalances recently? That's probably why you've been so irritable. You better watch that temper, or you'll remain like that for the rest of your life."

Livid, Connie's face turned red with embarrassment. She then turned her head away and said nothing.

Braden, still in awe of Trevor's skill but also very aware of his daughter's poor behavior, commanded, "Connie, that was out of line. Apologize to our esteemed guests!"

Realizing her mistake, Connie, though still unwillingly, yielded and said in a voice as loud as a whisper, "Sorry for being disrespectful."

Without waiting for Trevor's reply, she strutted out.

Meanwhile, Braden sincerely apologized to Trevor.

"I'm sorry about that. My daughter has always been a handful, and I'm to blame for that."