

Chapter 1895 A Miracle

Seeing that Weston was deliberately making things hard for Trevor, Braden scoffed and said, "This is a highly skilled doctor. I invited him to come take a look at Jeffry. Maybe he will find a solution."

Weston didn't dare disobey Braden's order. However, he was quite sure that a young man like Trevor couldn't possibly possess sufficient medical skills.

Trevor ignored Weston and began to take a look at Jeffry's room.

The room seemed unusually clean. Someone obviously took great care in cleaning it every day.

There were several pots of cacti and sunflowers on the windowsill.

Jeffry lay on the bed. He looked pale and weak, and a blanket covered his legs.

He forced a smile.

Trevor introduced himself with a smile, "You must be Mr. Archer, I'm a doctor invited by your father to come take care of you. You just relax so I can run some checks on you."

Jeffry nodded politely, although he didn't have much hope. He had been paralyzed for a long time, and many doctors had come and gone, but none had been able to help.

Weston looked at Trevor. He said, his voice dripping with sarcasm, "Everyone claims they have medical skills. Be careful not to expose yourself, so you don't get kicked out. You can practice your medicine, but you are not allowed to touch my equipment. They are state of the art. I'm going to use it to treat Mr. Archer, and in time, he will walk. I'm sure you haven't heard of this kind of procedure before. You're still young and probably just graduated from medical school."

Trevor looked at the equipment mentioned by Weston and scoffed. Disdainfully, he said, "Yes, it's quite advanced but will be useless for Mr. Archer. It would be a waste of time treating him with this."

Weston's face reddened in anger as he said, "What do you know? You are

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+120 Points at most

not qualified to judge whether my treatment is good or not."

Trevor, however, ignored him. He took out his silver needle and began to examine Jeffry.

Weston sneered and said, "You'll treat him with this? I've never heard about a silver needle curing a patient. That's ridiculous!"

Trevor ignored Weston and continued his treatment.

He was sure Weston was a quack since he had not heard of the Scott family's medical skills.

A few minutes after Trevor's treatment. Jeffry's legs, which had been paralyzed, began to tremble.

It was a sign of recovery! The patient had been unable to move the legs at all before, Braden cried out in joy upon seeing this.

"Son! You will soon walk again."

A flash of panic went through Weston. He hadn't expected Trevor to really have the ability to heal Jeffry. Trevor was going to steal his job.

In his panic, Weston said, "You are lucky. Mr. Archer had already been treated by me. I'm the one responsible for him being able to move his legs."

Jeffry, however, paid Weston no heed. He excitedly thanked Trevor.

"Thank you so much! Thank you so much! I'll surely make it worth your time if I'm able to walk again."

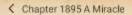
He thought for a while, considering that Weston had served him for many years, before finally saying to him, "Thank you for your treatment."

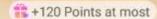
Weston was dissatisfied with this and thought the newcomer had stolen his glory. The Archer family would have no use for him anymore.

Connie came back at that moment. She wanted to lie about what had happened and slander Trevor to Braden so he would be thrown out of the house.

She, however, saw Trevor and Braden standing in Jeffry's room. Curiously, she approached them and said, 'Dad, what are you doing in Jeffry's room?"

Braden had heard about Connie's mistake. "Treating him," he said crossly.





Weston turned and looked at Connie. Surprised, he asked, 'What's wrong with your face, Miss Archer?"

Connie didn't react at once. Casually, she asked, "What?"

She touched the long scratch on her face. Shocked at feeling it on her face, she immediately took out a mirror to look at her face.

Seeing the long tear in her face, Connie began to sob. Amidst her sob, she asked, "What do I do? Will I be permanently disfigured?"

Weston chuckled to himself at this and thought it a chance to prove himself. He would take credit for Jeffry's recovery too. No one could take that from him.



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