

Chapter 1896 Disfigurement

Weston immediately spoke up and his voice was filled with enthusiasm.

"Miss Archer, rest assured. I will make sure you're not disfigured!"

Connie was still dubious, however, and she asked, "How are you going to handle it? Please I don't want to have any scars on my face!"

Hearing that, Weston patted his chest confidently and assured Connie, "Miss Archer, come in first. I have my special methods and I'll need you to trust my medical skills. I can already guarantee you that there will be no visible marks on your face!"

Weston's reassuring words somewhat convinced Connie who finally followed him into the inner room.

Braden initially wanted to scold Connie, but seeing his injured daughter at the moment, he couldn't bring himself to say hurtful things to her.

All this while, Trevor was carefully observing Weston's every move. He quickly understood that Weston was trying to prove his abilities.

Trevor also noticed the scars on Connie's face and rapidly assessed the situation.

Connie's injury wasn't serious. She only needed a small dose of anti-inflammatory medicine to prevent disfigurement.

But Weston acted like it was something very serious just so he could show off his abilities.

He applied several medications to Connie's face and even used cutting-edge technological equipment.

The treatment, which should have been simple, suddenly became very complicated in Weston's hands.

Connie was not only administered countless medication, but was also exposed to machine-generated light.

Trevor was shocked by what he saw and he couldn't help furrowing his brows. He remarked patiently, "The dosage of medications may not be



right. This could negatively affect her skin and the results will then be contrary to what is expected."

Alas, Weston completely disregarded Trevor's advice and stubbornly said, "Don't bother with that! Just go ahead and play with your needle. What medical skills do you have to question my methods? The only thing you are good at is to take other people's credit! I'm sure you want me to fail on purpose so you can show off your abilities, right? So despicable! Now I will need you to shut the hell up! Don't disturb me when I am treating my patient!"

Since Connie also resented Trevor, she joined Weston at making fun of Trevor.

"Who asked for your opinion? You're not the one treating me, so just close your mouth!" she said coldly.

Seeing that Connie sided with him, Weston couldn't help but grin silently.

Seeing that both Weston and Connie were being rude and unreasonable, Trevor decided not to insist and rather leave the tragedy to unfold. He silently observed the two people, waiting for when Connie would regret her words.

It didn't take long for the wound on Connie's face to rapidly deteriorate.

The entire scar had turned bright red, a sign of impending decay.

"Ah! My face!"

Connie couldn't hold back a scream when she saw her reflection in the mirror. Her gaze froze and her heart sank at once.

She clenched her fists in anger and dismay, and the next second, she began kicking and punching Weston with all her strength.

"What have you done to me? Didn't you say you could cure the scar? You disfigured me! Damn it! You ruined my face! I'll make you pay dearly for it. You will die a miserable death," Connie roared.

Weston begged for mercy repeatedly. "Miss Archer, please stop. I... I don't know what went wrong. Give me some time to find the cause of it. I'll definitely give you back your flawless face."

Luisa decided to chime in at this time.

"Trevor told you earlier that applying excessive medication was not a good idea, but you didn't listen. Now that things have gone wrong, what

other cause are you looking? You brought this upon yourself!"

But even at this moment, Weston stubbornly refused to accept his mistake and said rudely, "Don't get involved in this discussion. What does he know about medical skills?"

The thing was, Weston couldn't believe someone as young as Trevor could match his medical skills.

Seeing that the private doctor was obstinate and wouldn't admit to his own mistakes, Braden felt disappointed.

He said coldly, "Shut up! You are fired. Never you step a foot in the Archer family residence anymore."

After that, Braden took a deep breath and looked at Trevor pleadingly.

"A girl's look is all she has. I know my daughter can be a bit rude, but I still hope you would be willing to heal her face."

Trevor nodded and then turned to look at Connie.

"Go buy a special beauty serum from the Dreles Central Hospital. Apply it on your face, and you will be fine. Don't delay. Go as soon as possible. If you wait too long, your face might be ruined beyond repair."

Connie still didn't believe Trevor and muttered, "I'm sure you see this as an opportunity to take revenge on me and ruin my face, right? I don't believe you!"

Seeing that Connie didn't trust him, Trevor spread his hands and said helplessly, "If you don't believe me, that's fine. After all, I'm not the one who is disfigured!"

At this time, Braden decided to persuade his stubborn daughter too.

"Connie, this young doctor just treated your brother and his leg moved a bit. There are signs of recovery."

Connie was stunned upon hearing that and her eyes widened in shock. She asked in a trembling voice, "What?"



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