+120 Points at most

Chapter 2033 I Know Some Medical Skills

Upon hearing the murmurs of the crowd, the security guard's expression darkened.

Trevor, pointing at his legs, sneered. "Looks like your legs are working fine. They were moving just a moment ago."

The guard stopped crawling, spun around, and cursed vehemently. "You're mistaken. My legs didn't move! Damn you, it's your fault my legs are broken! Don't make excuses!"

Trevor just smiled, not responding After all, many in the crowd had seen the guard's legs move.

Nasir, trembling with anger, yelled, "Everyone saw it! Are you still trying to lie? Hmm?"

Sweat formed on the guard's forehead. Realizing he was losing public favor, he threw a fit. "I don't care! You caused my legs to break! Nasir, do not deny the truth! Everyone, listen to me! He's a deceitful doctor, and this hospital is corrupt! He tried to charge me more money to treat my injury and failed. Now he is framing me!"

Some bystanders, who hadn't seen his legs move, looked uncertainly between Trevor and the guard.

Trevor sneered. He knew he needed a clever approach to expose the guard's deceit.

He pulled out a silver needle and said with a smile, "I have some medical knowledge. If you've truly lost sensation in your legs, let me try something."

The guard shouted, "Don't think I'm naive! You hit me, and now you're using this needle under the guise of treatment for revenge!"

Trevor slowly put away the needle and switched tactics. "I also know massage therapy. It's just a simple massage. I can't harm you with that, can I?"

+120 Points at most

Oh no!

His deception had been laid bare for all to see.

I'll compensate you."

Nasir looked at Trevor with concern and whispered, "Trevor, are you sure about this?"

The financial compensation was one thing, but the hospital's reputation was at stake.

Trevor reassured him with a smile, "Don't worry."

He already had a plan in mind.

As he said this, Trevor squatted down and pressed on the guard's shin, pretending to massage it.

The security guard allowed Trevor to massage him, thinking to himself, "Kid, you're not as skilled as I am! I can't even feel your massage."

Then he scoffed. "Is that the best you can do? I don't feel a thing. You better pay for my compensation."

Trevor, observing the guard's smug demeanor, grinned and said, "This is just the beginning. Since you're so eager, I'll show you what I can really do."

No sooner had Trevor finished speaking than a sudden electric current seemed to emanate from his hands!

An intense shock sensation engulfed the guard's legs. Despite his best efforts to remain composed, he involuntarily leaped up.

Frightened and angry, he exclaimed, "What the hell did you just do to me?"

Trevor watched the guard jump up and simply smiled, offering no explanation.

In that moment, the security guard realized his mistake.

He had jumped up on his own!

Looking around, he saw the hostile glares of the onlookers, who were now openly berating him. His face turned ashen.


Chapter 2033 I Know Some Medical Skil...
+120 Points at most
Oh no!
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