

Chapter 725 It Worked

Trevor shot a cold glance at Makenna's cousin before ignoring her completely and nodding at Naser.

Nasir was so focused on what he was doing that he turned a deaf ear to Makenna's cousin's provocation.

He took out the formula from the medical kit and concentrated on mixing the potion.

Everyone was silent, and Makenna clenched her hands tightly.

She was dying in both nervousness and anticipation. Every girl wanted to be beautiful. If her face indeed got fixed after this...

Various fancies filled Makenna's mind. She was so engrossed that she didn't even feel any pain when her fingernails almost pierced her palms as she clenched her hands.

After more than ten minutes, Nasir was

finally done mixing the potion.

The potion was likely to be at its best effect as it was freshly mixed.

Nasir looked at the wrinkled skin on Makenna's face and calmed her down.

"Just relax, okay? If it starts to feel uncomfortable, tell me right away."

After that, he started to apply the potion to Makenna's face.

It felt a little cool and comfortable on her skin at first.

After a while, it began to feel warm.

Suddenly, Makenna could sense something had changed. She felt a whole lot different from earlier.

About half an hour later, she looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes traced every detail of her face, and tears started to stream down her cheeks in happiness and excitement.

The hideous creases on her face were starting to fade, and the parts that weren't

damaged became smoother.

Makenna's cousin was stunned.

She had thought Nasir and Trevor were bluffing. It turned out they had impressive medical skills.

Makenna's cousin suddenly felt embarrassed and annoyed, thinking about what she had said earlier.

She then looked at Makenna and frowned. She used to insult her because of her face.

But now that Makenna's face could return to normal, she felt uneasy.

If that happened, Makenna would become more beautiful than her. That couldn't happen!

Makenna's cousin gritted her teeth, but she then realized something.

She had a boyfriend now. Why would it matter if Makenna's face returned to normal? She was still better than Makenna!

With this in mind, Makenna's cousin forced a smile.

"It looks like you got quite lucky, Makenna. Why don't we celebrate this moment? My boyfriend will be coming. I will ask him to take us to dinner. What do you think?"

She then turned to Trevor, titling her head arrogantly. "Since you proved to be very efficient, we'll treat you two to dinner. Don't worry, my boyfriend will pick us up in his luxury car."

After seeing the effects, she got interested in the potion Nasir made.

She must find a way to have it in her possession so she could enhance her face too. By then, men would definitely fall for her.

Makenna's cousin giggled in excitement.

Trevor rolled his eyes. Makenna's cousin was acting like she didn't say anything wrong earlier.

She doubted Nasir's ability at first, but after seeing the effect of the potion, she suddenly acted friendly and began showing off her boyfriend.

Just then, a man's voice could be heard

outside.

"This place is really poor. Even the road is bumpy."

The door flung open and revealed a man in a blue suit, who expertly scooped Makenna's cousin in his arms as soon as he saw her.

Running his hand on his hair, which was obviously held in place by excessive hair gel, the man smiled. "Am I late, honey?"

Makenna's cousin beamed at him.

"No, you're just in time. Idris, this is Makenna, my cousin. These two are doctors treating her wrinkled face."


"I see."

Idris raised an eyebrow and nodded contemptuously at Trevor and Nasir. He then looked at Makenna, whose face was still a little wrinkled, and grimaced.

Makenna's cousin pouted and began acting coy.

"Idris, I'm a little hungry. Since it's time for dinner, let's all eat together, okay?"

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 +90 Points at most

Idris' face lit up at the his girlfriend's flirtiness.

But when he turned to Trevor, Nasir and Makenna, his smile faded. He looked at them arrogantly, "Of course. You can come with us if you want. But I'm afraid my BMW car can't accommodate us all. You'll have to go to the restaurant by yourselves."

Idris played with the car keys in his hand as he spoke, obviously showing off.