

Chapter 950 First Aid

"Ha-ha! Trevor, you did a good job! Victory does not only depend on martial arts but also wisdom. Wisdom will help you stay invincible. Always remember that someday, if you meet an unbeatable enemy, the most important thing is to learn to protect your own life. If you are alive, you still have chances to make up for your failure. At worst, you can come back and receive training for another year or two."

After saying this, Pearce laughed happily again. Feeling relieved, he looked at Trevor with admiration.

Trevor took advantage of the dimness of the moon and hung his coat on the bamboo branch, making it look like it was him. Pearce didn't even notice that something was wrong. It turned out that Trevor had already found him.

He wouldn't deny the fact that he was getting more and more satisfied with Trevor as his disciple.

Trevor had a strong will and determination to learn, and he was a fast learner. He was also diligent in his training and very clever.

At this moment, Pearce became serious. He slowly smoothed his sleeves and said, "Now that you have passed

the test, I won't stop you from going out and investigating. I will even help you. I can give you significant information about the investigation. Go to Esterham. There must be some problems with the Sanderson family there. He's one of the people who slander you and want to arrest you."

Esterham!

Trevor nodded at Pearce, feeling grateful.

He had been training these days. If he just kept looking for clues, it would be a waste of time.

"You are my disciple. As your master, it is my obligation to help. If you want to investigate, I should help you find some clues."

Pearce paused for a while, thinking. Then he added, "By the way, you have the rest of the recommendation letters with you, right? I remember that the doctor lives in Esterham. You can have your injuries treated."

Trevor was even more pleasantly surprised after learning this. Pearce had given him enough surprises already.

If he went to Esterham, what other surprises awaited him there?

After talking with Pearce for a long time, Trevor got more information. He thought for a while before he finally set off for Esterham.

Trevor bade farewell to this quiet and small city, where he had lived for more than three months. Then he put on his mask again and boarded the train to Esterham.

While sitting on the train, he closed his eyes as if he was sleeping. But the truth was, he was trying to recall all the information that Pearce had provided him.

The member of the Sanderson family that Pearce mentioned was Dooley Sanderson. He was a distant relative of the Sanderson family. And he was in Esterham now.

But Trevor had no impression of this name. It was said that Dooley was a middle-aged man in his forties.

It was just that he didn't stand out among the members of the Sanderson family. But he still joined the others who wanted to have Trevor arrested.

Therefore, Trevor concluded that he was the person most suitable to be investigated first.

Trevor was lost in deep thought when there was a sudden scream on the train. It was so loud that he seemed to have awakened from a dream upon hearing this.

"Ahhh! Help! Someone has fainted! Please help us here!"

Trevor suddenly opened his eyes and looked through the gap among the crowd. Then he saw a middle-aged man lying on the aisle of the carriage, unconscious.

The train steward hurried over. He looked around and asked

anxiously, "Do we have a doctor here?"

The crowd immediately burst into an uproar, asking each other. When the train steward shouted for the second time, a young and beautiful woman ran over from another carriage.

"I'm a doctor. Let me check on him."

The female doctor had a beautiful face and a slender body. She was more like a fashion model than a doctor. As she looked at the unconscious man on the floor, her eyes were full of anxiety and concern. She seemed to be the kind of person willing to help others in any way she could.

After checking on the patient, the expression on the doctor's face changed dramatically. She exclaimed, "Oh, no! His heart has stopped beating. He needs CPR!"

She clenched her slender hands and shouted, "I need a strong man to help me perform the first aid."

When the doctor raised her head, the first person she saw was Trevor. She looked at him and asked tentatively, "Sir, can I ask for your help?"

Without a second thought, Trevor stood up and said, "Okay. Tell me what to do."

"Great! Thanks! I need you to put your palms on his chest and press on my command," instructed the doctor quickly.

Trevor and the doctor were busy with the first aid for a while. The atmosphere inside the train became very tense.

Everyone in the carriage couldn't help but crane their necks to watch.

A few minutes later, a passenger next to them exclaimed in surprise, "He moved! The man is moving! He's awake!"

Sure enough, the middle-aged man lying on the floor opened his eyes drowsily. He was pulled back from the brink of death.

Everyone in the entire carriage burst into cheers.

The doctor also breathed a sigh of relief. With a bright smile, she said, "Sir, thank you for your help. My name is Sally Scott. May I know who you are?"

But when she looked at Trevor, she noticed that his face was still pale and bloodless after performing the first aid.

Sally couldn't help but feel a little worried. "Sir, are you not feeling well?"

She subconsciously reached out to touch his forehead.

But Trevor suddenly remembered that he was still wearing a mask.

He panicked at once. He was afraid that his disguise would be seen through and cause unnecessary trouble, so he slapped Sally's hand away.

"Ah!" Sally exclaimed and stared at Trevor aggrievedly. "You are such an ungrateful man. You don't deserve my concern at all."

After saying this, she turned around and walked away angrily, intending to return to her carriage.

Trevor could only respond with a helpless wry smile. He regarded this matter as an episode in his journey.

