

Chapter 1014 The Bald Tattoo Artist

Trevor thought he would never get a chance to find out the whereabouts of the tattoo artist.

He didn't expect he would receive some new clues.

This tattoo artist was likely related to the mysterious men in black. So he must see this man.

Trevor made up his mind and proposed to see the patients with Sally.

Greta readily agreed, "No problem. Anyway, many doctors in Esterham have come."

"Many doctors?" Sally tilted her head.

Greta nodded. "Yes. The police station offered a reward. The doctor who can cure these patients will not only get a bonus but will also be publicized. This can make the doctor famous."

After that, the three drove to the police station.

Greta was right. Many doctors were on the scene, doing physical examinations for Dooley and the others.

Many kinds of sophisticated medical devices were buzzing. The doctors were busy coming in and out. From time to time, they looked at the test results, frowning and contemplating. They seemed at a loss. Some doctors had already begun to

with Sally.

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"It must be Alzheimer's disease. There is currently no effective treatment for this disease."

"In my eyes, it's a concussion. You see, the patients are always crawling on the floor. This is a typical sign of brain damage."

"No, concussions don't turn people into fools. For me, the only plausible explanation is that they are suffering from schizophrenia."

"It may also be an acute brain hemorrhage caused by high blood pressure, which is not easy to treat."

The group of doctors argued endlessly, but they could not even determine the cause of the disease.

While listening to them, Trevor couldn't help smiling, feeling relieved.

It seemed that the acupuncture was really mysterious. Now,

the doctors found it difficult to find out why Dooley and the others had become like this, let alone treat them.

Aside from Trevor, there was only one person who knew the truth.

Sally glanced at Trevor without saying anything.

Trevor rubbed his nose and nodded at her gratefully.

After observing Dooley's current situation, he decided to check the tattoo artist.

Trevor followed Greta, and they went to another ward.

Seeing an eye-catching bald man, his excitement was instantly aroused.

All the details seemed to be connected.

The Sunshine Avenue, the tattoo artist, and this bald man.

Looking at the bald man, Trevor was almost sure he was the person he was looking for.

However, there was something wrong with the bald man.

He didn't make any noise and just lay on the bed in a daze.

The young doctor and assistant next to him cooperated to do all kinds of examinations for him, but he didn't react.

"Dr. Scott, long time no see."

When the young doctor turned around, he saw them.

He smiled at Sally and greeted her warmly.

"Are you also interested in the reward offered by the police?" he asked, looking at Sally with admiration.

Trevor was standing beside Sally, but the young doctor completely ignored him.

Sally just nodded politely. "Dr. Reed, good to see you again."

The young doctor named Arlo Reed said proudly, "Are you

here to check this patient too? Although his condition is a little complicated, I am sure that I can cure him in half a year."

There was flaunting in his tone. It was as if he was deliberately showing off his medical expertise in front of Sally.

Sally didn't say anything. She just nodded again.

Trevor got a little anxious. This tattoo artist was very important to him.

It was very likely that the tattoo artist knew about the mysterious organization. He urgently needed the tattoo artist to sober up instead of letting an ordinary doctor treat the man in half a year.

Trevor stared at the tattoo artist for a long time. Then he said, "Sally, I want to try the medical skills I have learned recently to restore this person's consciousness."

Before Sally could respond, Arlo asked with a frown, "Who are you? Are you also a doctor? Why haven't I heard of you in Esterham?"

Arlo's assistant was even more arrogant. He raised his head and mocked, "Who do you think you are? Don't you know that Arlo is a famous doctor who has studied abroad many times? He is confident that the patient will recover in half a year. So there is no reason for you to intervene here. You are overestimating yourself."

Arlo's expression remained normal, but he looked at his assistant with appreciation.

Actually, he was jealous when he heard that Trevor could

address Sally intimately.

How could such a man be so intimate with Sally? For him, only a man like him deserved her.

At the thought of this, Arlo pretended to be righteous and said sternly, "Whoever you are, I advise you not to interfere with the patient's treatment. This is a serious thing. You can't just talk nonsense here."