

Chapter 1019 Arlo's Bad Luck

The next day, Trevor came to Sally's clinic early in the morning to continue learning medical skills from her. He did not take yesterday's episode to heart.

He wanted to make sure that his medical expertise was good enough before he investigated Xzavier.

When Xzavier's name came to Trevor's mind, his eyes turned cold.

He didn't forget that Dooley confessed that Xzavier was the mastermind behind all this.

In the arrest warrant issued by the Sanderson family against Trevor, Dooley was at most a vanguard, standing in the most conspicuous place.

And it was Xzavier who issued the arrest warrant.

In addition, during the rest of his stay in Esterham, Trevor planned to investigate the whereabouts of the bald man mentioned by the tattoo artist.

But he wasn't sure if that bald man was still in the city.

Trevor shook his head slightly to get rid of those thoughts. He continued to concentrate on studying medical skills.

But not long after, a familiar figure appeared at the door of the clinic.

It was Arlo, the young doctor he had met at the police station yesterday. But why was Arlo here?

"Hi, Dr. Scott! It's good to see you again," Arlo greeted Sally with a smile.

He was in casual attire today, wearing a brown floppy hat.

But unfortunately, his hat didn't match his clothes, making it look a little strange.

Sally nodded politely, but she looked a bit annoyed.

She stood beside Trevor and whispered, "Dragon, help me. This guy is pestering me again. Please think of a way."

Trevor looked at Arlo up and down. And when he saw Arlo's brown hat, the corners of his mouth curled up.

He could roughly guess why Arlo wore a hat.

But before he could say anything, Arlo came over to provoke him.

Of course, a strong sense of jealousy was burning in Arlo's heart upon seeing Trevor and Sally very close to each other.

So he pretended to say hello and didn't pay much attention to the surroundings. But his shoulders sank secretly.

He planned to use his strength to push Trevor away and let himself stand beside Sally.

If Trevor couldn't stand firm and stumbled, it would be great.

But Arlo had no idea that Trevor was not an ordinary person.

At a glance, Trevor already saw through his mind. He didn't know that Trevor was secretly laughing at him.

When Arlo was about to hit Trevor with his shoulder, Trevor dodged.

Since Trevor dodged slightly, Arlo's face turned pale with fright. He did not bump into anyone. Instead, he lost his balance and fell forward.

"Ahhh!"

Arlo, who was smiling just now, fell to the floor, and his brown hat fell from his head.

Without the hat, a bump on the back of his head was exposed.

"Ha-ha!" Trevor laughed. "Aren't you treating the patient? Why do you still have time to come here with such a big bump on your head?"

Arlo was so angry that he quickly got up from the floor and patted the dust on his clothes, looking a little embarrassed.

His face flushed with rage, and he snapped, "That patient is a lunatic. Last night, when I was alone, sorting out the treatment plan, he took the opportunity to attack me. He used a kettle to knock me down and ran away. Isn't he just a lunatic?"

This time, even Sally couldn't help but chuckle.

As Trevor expected, Arlo was not only a nasty bastard but also an unlucky man.