

## **Blessed 721**

### [Chapter 721 Mr. Wright Is A Driver](#)

"Stop! Someone got injured!" Nasir shouted anxiously amidst the chaos.

Although he wanted to check the injured person, he was blocked by a group of members of the demolishing team.

The tan-skinned man had no regrets at all. Instead, he put his hands on his hips and laughed.

"So what? He deserves it! That is what he gets for getting in my way. Now, hurry up! Keep demolishing!"

While he was triumphantly commanding the others, the roar of a sports car came from behind.

The loud voice of the engine startled him.

Immediately, he shouted angrily, "What the hell! Who dares to race in the city in the daytime? You are courting death..."

However, before he could finish his words, he found that a McLaren Senna was heading straight towards him.

The man was so frightened that he jumped up from the ground immediately.

The screeching sound of brakes sounded and the McLaren Senna stopped just before it could rub the man's body.

The man gasped in horror and he didn't even dare to curse.

A nobody like him couldn't afford to offend a person who drove a McLaren Senna.

The man was even more shocked when he saw the person getting out of the driver's seat.

In an instant, he hurried forward and forced a smile before saying, "Mr. Wright, long time no see. Do you remember me? I'm Doug, the manager of David Construction Company. It's an honor to meet you again."

Of course, Henrik could tell that Doug was the person who just spoke on the end of the line.

Thinking about it, he glanced at Doug coldly.

Doug didn't notice it and continued with a smile, "Actually Mr. Wright, I just talked to a person who pretended to be you. That man is funny. He's obviously a driver yet he dares to pretend to be you! How could a noble man like you be a driver?"

In fact, Henrik was already angry as he was asked to drive so early in the morning.

Doug's words made him feel even more infuriated.

Without hesitation, he slapped Doug in the face and shouted angrily, "Shut the hell up! Stupid idiot!"

Covering his burning face, Doug was confused as he didn't know what he did wrong.

Although he felt wronged, he didn't dare to fight back or even ask why he was slapped.

Seeing him, Henrik snorted coldly and turned to look back at the sports car.

At that time, Trevor was still in the car.

It wasn't that he was putting on airs. The truth was, he was a little carsick.

The speed of the sports car was indeed fast.

Besides, since he sat in the passenger seat while they were driving at a high speed all the way, he felt a little dizzy.

Of course, Henrik didn't know that and thought that Trevor was putting on airs. He took a deep breath to hold back his anger.

Then, he walked towards the passenger seat and opened the door for Trevor.

Doug, who was watching the scene, couldn't believe his eyes.

The mighty Henrik Wright just acted like a professional driver.

"Please watch your head."

Even though Henrik was depressed, he had to act respectfully to fulfill the bet.

Only then did Trevor get out of the car. Squinting his eyes, he looked at the chaotic scene before him.

At that time, Doug was so shocked that his hands were trembling involuntarily.

With wide eyes, he murmured, "Is Mr. Wright really a driver for this man? Then... Is he the one who called me just now? Does that mean I scolded Mr. Wright?"

Doug's legs became weak and he almost fell to the ground.

His heart was crushed and his mind was filled with despair.

After all, even his boss had to show respectful to Henrik.

Then, who was the young man who just came out of the passenger seat? Even Henrik was his driver. Judging by this, he must have a strong background.

#### [Chapter 722 Demolition](#)

Henrik drove the car so fast that it made Trevor a little dizzy.

Trevor propped his hand against the car's rear and stood still until the dizziness stopped.

"Mr. Wright... Mr. Wright, I didn't mean to do such a thing. It's all my fault. I know I offended you. I'm deeply sorry!"

Seeing Henrik, Dough hurriedly apologized.

Henrik was still displeased. He ignored Doug's words and just snorted.

"Mr. Sanderson! One of the doctors is injured!" Nasir called out as soon as he saw Trevor.

When the dizziness stopped, Trevor walked over with a stern look.

The demolition team paused as Trevor walked forward, but they didn't dare stop him from coming close.

"What happened?" Trevor asked.

Nasir said hurriedly, "These people suddenly came and wanted to demolish the hospital. When we tried to stop them, they started to hit us!"

Trevor scowled and turned to Henrik. "Do you know these people? I heard they had a connection with the Wright family."

Henrik pursed his lips, not wanting to admit that his family knew Doug. However, he knew he couldn't lie.

"Just to be clear, I don't like this guy. His name is Doug, the manager of David Construction Company. I remember he has a house in the area."

His boss has business partnership with my family."

Henrik looked at Doug coldly and took a step away from him.

"Please, it was just a misunderstanding! Doug scurried over to explain, trembling in fear and sweating all over. "Please, hear me out. It was all a misunderstanding. I know my staff hurt one of the doctors, and I'm willing to pay for his medical fees. It's all my fault, anyway."

Trevor cast a cold glance at Doug. "You've already torn down a wall. What are you going to do about it now?"

Doug felt a little bit of hope upon hearing Trevor's words.

If Trevor was willing to negotiate, it meant Doug still had a chance to be forgiven. Otherwise, Doug was afraid his family would be doomed with just a phone call.

"It's my fault this happened. Our company is willing to repair the damages. We will pay for the building materials as well as the fees. I promise the wall will be as beautiful as it was before!" Doug promised in desperation.

Trevor patted Nasir's shoulder to reassure him this matter would be settled.

He then looked at Doug again. "You broke the law by doing an unauthorised demolition of my hospital and hurting one of the doctors. Do you think a simple apology can make up for it?"

Doug's mouth hung open. He thought Trevor was going to give him another chance, but he was wrong. His legs started to feel weak, and he almost broke into tears.

Trevor suddenly thought of something, and a sneer appeared on his face. "I heard that you have a house nearby. Why don't you demolish it and use the materials from it to repair the wall of my hospital? Sounds fair, right?"

"But I... It is my only..." Doug didn't know what to say.

He turned to Henrik, hoping the latter would help him.

Henrik only scowled and waved his fist at Doug's face. "Why are you looking at me? Do you expect me to help you?"

Doug trembled with fear again, feeling utterly helpless.

Trevor had someone like Henrik as his driver. Obviously, he was a very powerful man, someone a mere manager like Doug shouldn't have offended.

Doug's heart sank, and his face became gloomy. After a while, he looked up with a forced smile and choked with sobs.

"Guys, turn the excavators around and bring them to my house. Demolish it and use the materials to

repair the wall of the hospital!"

Doug had no choice but to order the demolition team to turn his house into ruins.

He watched as his house collapsed, one part after another, causing flare-ups of dust in the air.

Doug's face contorted into an awful grimace. He felt completely despondent, as his house turned into nothing but debris.

### [Chapter 723 Crisis](#)

After the accident, the matter of the hospital being demolished was finally subsided.

Moreover, in order to teach him a lesson, Trevor asked Doug to destroy his own villa in person.

Honestly, it was impossible for the hospital to use the waste materials from the villa to repair the broken wall.

As the new construction materials were still in transit, the new wall would be built only later.

However, while they were in the process of observing the hospital, they quickly discovered some other problems at the hospital.

Trevor and Nasir met all the doctors and nurses left in the hospital.

The two of them checked for a while. Then, Nasir said to Trevor in a low voice, "Actually, these young doctors still need to learn, but it's good that they have potential to develop."

In fact, he was indicating in a polite way that most of the young doctors in the hospital were just average.

After saying that, Nasir looked at an old doctor with gray hair and said with admiration, "Dr. Deleon is highly respected in this hospital. He is very responsible to the patients and his medical skills are amazing. I think he should be promoted."

Hearing this, Trevor patted on Nasir's shoulder with a smile and said, "You're in charge of this hospital. You know how to handle personnel."

During the morning they stayed in the hospital, Trevor didn't see any patient coming to seek medical treatment.

Therefore, Nasir, who had promised to make the hospital bigger and more profitable, became a little anxious.

To relieve the pressure, he slightly pressed his temples and said quickly, "As you can see, the situation in

the hospital is not good now. I found out that the previous director caused a lot of misdeeds and several medical accidents. Because of it, people are finding it hard to believe the medical quality of our hospital."

Hearing this, Trevor thought for a while before saying, "Let's go and find Dr. Deleon and ask for information."

Just like that, the two of them went to find Ablett Deleon.

When they saw him, Trevor asked politely, "Dr. Deleon, I heard that there were several medical accidents such as misdiagnosis in the hospital before. Do you still have any records of them?"

Immediately, Ablett quickly found the relevant folder and handed it to Trevor.

Trevor read all the medical records together with Nasir and discussed with him.

In the end, they concluded that they would be able to save the hospital's reputation only by treating these misdiagnosed patients well.

"Take a look at this," Nasir said as he pointed at a medical record excitedly.

"This girl's face was disfigured because of the wrong medication. I think the medicine I gave to Miss Olson last time should have a good effect in treating this patient."

Hearing Nasir's words, Trevor said happily, "Okay, let's start from this patient then."

Immediately, Trevor dialed the phone number saved on the document and called the girl named Makenna Diaz.

Then, he sincerely invited her to come back to the hospital for treatment and even reassured that there would be no charge for the treatment.

However, the girl on the other end of the phone refused instantly.

From the other end of the phone, Makenna screamed, "No! I won't go back! Your hospital is like hell! It's my biggest nightmare! I will never step into your hospital ever again!"

After that, she hung up the phone.

At that time, Nasir couldn't help but sigh in disappointment.

As a responsible doctor, such kind of evaluation was a huge blow for him.

On the other hand, Trevor had no intention to give up. He patted Nasir on the shoulder and said in a

determined voice, "It doesn't matter. Don't be dejected like this. Cheer up! If she doesn't want to come to the hospital, we will go and see her!"

#### [Chapter 724 Visit Makenna](#)

Once the two of them made the decision, they started their work.

Then, Trevor called his full-time driver Henrik again.

"Hello, Henrik, change to a more comfortable business car and come pick me up at the hospital."

Thinking about his terrible experience when he rode the sports car, Trevor asked Henrik to get another car.

Moreover, since he was going out with Nasir this time, it was inconvenient to take the sports car which only had two seats.

Hearing the order, Henrik wanted to yell at Trevor over the phone.

After all, Trevor not only took him as his driver, but also made amends on the car.

Henrik couldn't help but curse in his head.

However, in order to fulfill the bet, he had no choice but to drive a luxury commercial vehicle to the gate of the hospital.

"This is a Lincoln MPV with six seats. Are you satisfied now?" Henrik said angrily.

Trevor simply smiled and didn't say anything.

Henrik drove all the way to the suburbs.

The neighborhood that Makenna lived wasn't a good one. It was dirty and messy, and even the road was shabby.

It seemed that Makenna wasn't from a rich family.

By using the address registered in the hospital file, Trevor quickly found Makenna's house.

Holding the medical kit with one hand, Nasir felt a little nervous.

Nonetheless, he took the initiative to step forward and stood in front of the door. Then, he forced a smile to Trevor and said, "Let me say hello. I can't let you do anything by yourself."

With a smile, Trevor just nodded his head helplessly.

Then, Nasir knocked on the door.

After some time, the wooden door was opened.

"Umm...who are you?" In fact, the person who opened the door wasn't Makenna. Instead, it was a middle-aged woman.

Nasir put on a smile and said, "Hi, I'm a doctor from Central Hospital. The thing is, our hospital has been rebuilt. So, I was hoping Makenna..."

"You are a doctor?"

The middle-aged woman looked Trevor suspiciously. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and shouted, "Central Hospital? You assholes! Why are you here? Fuck off! Get out of here!"

Not wanting to have a conflict with the pungent middle-aged woman, Nasir took a step back.

At that time, a middle-aged man ran out of the room. When he saw the medical kit in Nasir's hand, he furiously roared, "You are quacks who kill people! My daughter is disfigured because of you! What else do you want?"

At that time, Trevor looked into the room.

Sure enough, a girl about twenty years old was crying. Her face was covered with strange wrinkles, like bark.

Obviously, that girl must be Makenna.

The middle-aged couple who were driving Nasir away must be her parents.

When Trevor took a look at Makenna who was crying, he found the admission letter of Bella University hanging on the wall of the room.

Suddenly, Trevor got an idea and said, "Hi, Makenna, you are also from Bella University? I've just transferred to that school this semester and I'm majoring in the department of journalism. Do you know Miss Emmeline Olson?"

Makenna's parents glared at Trevor angrily and they were about to scold him when Makenna came out.

Wiping her tears away, Makenna stood behind her parents and looked at Trevor.

Then, she asked in a timid voice, "Are you Miss Olson's student?"



Hearing this, Trevor was delighted as his plan worked out. He nodded quickly and said, "Yes. Actually, Miss Olson was almost disfigured too. At that time, Nasir was the one who cured her. If you don't believe me, you can call Miss Olson and confirm. I think you should give it a try."

At first, Makenna was a little skeptical. She was silent for a while before dialing Emmeline's number.

Of course, when Emmeline heard Nasir's name, she immediately praised him for his medical skills and thanked him.

After hearing Emmeline's words, Makenna finally agreed to let Nasir have a try.

"Thank you for trusting me!" Only then could Nasir breathe a sigh of relief.

After that, they were allowed to enter the room. When Nasir opened the medical kit, someone knocked on the door again.

"Hey, why are you here?" In fact, Makenna was surprised to see her cousin.

The girl who just entered the room looked at Trevor and Nasir strangely before saying, "Makenna, I can't believe you dare to trust doctors again! You don't know him. He might be a quack or even a liar!"

Then, she touched her face and said sarcastically, "You should feel lucky that only your face is disfigured. But you will suffer a great loss if you trust the strangers! Maybe you'll lose your virginity as well."

Frowning, Trevor couldn't help but think that the girl's words were particularly harsh and vicious. Therefore, he snapped coldly, "Let me remind you that you are insulting us seriously. If you dare to speak nonsense again, you will be responsible for the consequences!"

Makenna's cousin was shocked by Trevor's words. At first, she was a little embarrassed.

Afterwards, she became exasperated. Pointing a finger at Trevor and Nasir, she said, "Humph! Let's see if you can treat Makenna who is disfigured!"

#### [Chapter 725 It Worked](#)

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

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?"

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.

#### [Chapter 726 Don't Get In The Way](#)

Makenna's parents were overwhelmed with joy as soon as they heard that someone was going to treat them to dinner. They decided to follow Idris almost without even thinking about it.

They didn't mind even if he was arrogant.

Makenna's parents did their best to urge her to go with them. But she bit her lower lip and seemed a little hesitant and worried.

When Trevor saw this, he roughly guessed what she was thinking.

Although the condition of Makenna's face got better, it was not completely cured yet. She was probably unwilling to take public transport and be stared at by other people with strange eyes.

Trevor thought for a while. He also didn't like Idris' arrogance and disdaining others, so he said lightly, "Nasir, we've been busy all afternoon. Why don't we go and have dinner with them?"

As he spoke, he looked at Idris and smiled.

Since Idris liked to show off, Trevor would find him a companion then.

When Idris and the others went downstairs and got into the car, Trevor found a quiet place and called Henrik again.

"Hello, Henrik. You can come and pick us up now."

When Henrik heard what Trevor said, he slammed the steering wheel angrily.

But then, he still replied, sounding a little depressed, "Okay, I'm coming."

Henrik lost the bet, so he had to drive there although he was angry.

After hanging up the phone, Trevor slowly went downstairs.

When he got there, he found that Nasir was standing next to Makenna's family and seemed to be reminding them of things that needed attention.

He thought it was a good opportunity for him to invite Makenna for a ride.

Trevor walked forward.

At this moment, a red BMW car slowly drove over from the roadside.

Idris deliberately circled around the crowd and stopped in the middle of the road, occupying two lanes.

He rolled down the car window, showed a flamboyant smile, and said proudly, "Listen! The restaurant is located on North Street of Dreles. Find your own way to get there."

After saying this, Idris harshly laughed as if mocking Trevor and his companions for not even having a car.

"Ha-ha! Do you want me to call a taxi for you?" Idris then started his BMW and was about to leave.

Trevor raised his eyebrows. He looked at the road far away with a playful expression.

A luxurious Lincoln MPV appeared.

Henrik was burning with anger, so he drove the car at full speed.

Before he could know it, he was heading straight for the red BMW.

Idris' face turned pale with fright.

His BMW was worth a half million dollars, but it was far less expensive than the luxurious Lincoln MPV.

Besides, his car occupied two lanes. So if there was any accident, he must take responsibility for it.

Idris hurriedly maneuvered the steering wheel to drive away and make way for the Lincoln MPV.

He was still in shock when he saw the black Lincoln MPV flash past his BMW, scared that his car would accidentally scratch the other.

The tires of the Lincoln MPV screeched as it came to a halt.

Idris was stunned, thinking that the driver had stopped to make trouble for him.

He was so nervous, although he didn't scratch the luxury car just now.

Idris could afford the repair fee. But he felt he couldn't afford to offend the person driving such a luxury car.

Henrik was already in a bad mood. As soon as he stopped the car, he rolled down the window.

He stretched out his head and sneered.

"How dare you park such a cheap car in the middle of the road?"

Henrik felt much better after scolding the driver of the BMW. When he turned around and saw the smile on Trevor's face, he didn't lose his temper anymore.

"Please get in the car." He was depressed, but he still opened the door.

Idris was in disbelief when he saw Trevor and the others get in the luxurious Lincoln MPV.

From beginning to end, Trevor didn't say anything to Idris.

He thought that Henrik was the most suitable person to teach an arrogant and rich young man like Idris a lesson.

"No way! This is impossible!" Idris shouted as his eyes widened. "They are only doctors. How can they afford such a luxury car?"

### [Chapter 727 The Free Feas](#)

"Honey, who are they?" Idris asked after a long period of silence. He was stunned by the turn of events.

Makenna's cousin was stunned as well. "I think those two are doctors from a small hospital. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come to treat Makenna themselves. They have a special potion that has a beautifying effect, though. Will you please buy it for me?"

Idris frowned upon hearing his girlfriend's words. Suddenly, an idea occurred to him, and his worries vanished in an instant.

"I see. They must've rented their Lincoln. When I first saw their car and driver, I thought they were rich. It turns out that they're just doctors trying to sell some potion. These people like to put on a show to help promote their business."

The more Idris spoke, the better he felt about himself.

He made up his mind. At dinner, he would make a fool out of them.

He could not wait to show off the rich life they would never experience.

With that, the two cars drove to the restaurant that Idris had suggested.

Idris turned to look at the Lincoln MPV and mocked Trevor. "Why aren't you getting out of the car? Haven't you seen a high-end restaurant in your life? This restaurant is one of the properties owned by the famous Wright family. It's expensive, and ordinary people like you can't afford it."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and turned to Henrik. "In that case, you should come with me."

Henrik sighed heavily. He did not have time for this.

To think, Trevor did not only want him to act as his a driver but also a servant.

Henrik gritted his teeth in exasperation. But in the end, he had no choice but to agree.

A sneer tugged at the corners of Idris' mouth when he heard that Trevor was going to take his driver to dinner. "You hired a driver, but you have the gall to feed him with my money. You must be poor."

Before Trevor could say anything, Henrik stepped forward and stared daggers at Idris.

He clenched his fists in indignation, restraining himself to rush forward to beat Idris.

He did not need anyone's money, especially Idris'.

He was not a driver in the first place.

With a smug smile, Idris led the crowd into the private room of the restaurant.

This young man from another city had no idea that he had offended the heir of the Wright family.

He put his hands on his hips and arrogantly said, "Sorry, our table is full. Why don't you two and your driver sit in the cubicle over there?"

Trevor just smiled in response.

Idris thought he had successfully embarrassed Trevor and his companions. To humiliate them more, he pointed at the menu and arrogantly said to the waitress, "Those three are with me. Just give them the cheapest dishes."

The waitress was taken aback by Idris' request. She kept glancing at Henrik, who was sitting in the cubicle, unsure if it was really him. However, she was too scared to confirm her qualms.

After writing the menu, she immediately informed her supervisor of the situation.

Henrik was the heir of the Wright family. Needless to say, the restaurant was his property. Because of this, the manager ordered the chefs to serve Henrik and his companions well

Idris was perplexed when he saw famous dishes being served to Trevor's cubicle.

When a platter of lobster was brought in by the waitress, Idris could no longer sit still.

"Wait. I think you've made a mistake. I didn't order these dishes."

The lobster was thicker than his arm. It must be expensive and worth more than he was willing to pay.

The waitress stole a glance at Henrik, who took off his peaked cap, and answered, "The Wright family owns this restaurant, so these dishes are free of charge."

Idris did not understand what she meant.

Makenna's cousin, on the other hand, was too excited to care about anything else.

"Idris, you must have such a good relationship with the Wright family that you're entitled to a free meal. Why didn't you tell me before? In that case, ask the waitress to serve us the same dishes as theirs. I'd like to eat lobster, too."

Makenna's parents nodded and praised Idris.

Idris had no idea what was going on. But hearing their compliments, he became brazen.

"Of course. I used to play with the heir of the Wright family when I was a child. We're good friends!" he lied.

In his mind, since the food was free, it would be a waste not to take advantage of it.

"Serve us the same dishes as theirs!" he confidently ordered to the waitress.

[Chapter 728 This Idiot Was Bragging](#)

The waitress was surprised.

The atmosphere in the private room was a bit weird. As Henrik didn't say anything, the waitress mistook Idris for his friend.

After that, another table of delicious dishes were served.

Surprisingly, Idris didn't feel ashamed at all. Instead, he even raised his glass at Trevor proudly.

In his eyes, Trevor was able to enjoy such top dishes because of him.

Trevor had a sense of déjà vu. After all, he had encountered similar situation before.



However, from a spectator's point of view, it was interesting.

Raising his head, he looked at Henrik and wondered how Henrik would handle it later.

Of course, Henrik pulled a long face.

He cursed under his breath. "Shame on you! I'm not your friend! Although I am no match for Trevor, I can deal with you easily, bastard."

In fact, he was itching to slap Idris. However, he was just Trevor's driver right now.

When there was no response from Trevor, Idris became more arrogant.

It was needless to say that the atmosphere of the dinner wasn't that good. Even Makenna's parents looked a little angry.

After all, Idris and his girlfriend were too arrogant to take others seriously.

They even wanted to force Nasir to sell them the formula of the potion.

Honestly, Trevor had no intention to handle it himself. Therefore, he sneered and whispered to Henrik, "I'll leave that guy to you. I'll reduce your time as my driver for three days."

Obviously, Henrik didn't want to be Trevor's driver. Therefore, when he heard Trevor's words, his eyes lit up with excitement.

Rubbing his hands, he said in a hurry, "Okay. I really don't like him either."

With a smile, Trevor took the car keys and left the restaurant with Nasir and Makenna's parents.

He could even imagine how Henrik would vent his anger on Idris.

Now, Henrik, Idris, his girlfriend and the waitresses were left in the private room.

Henrik waved at a waitress as he said, "I don't know this guy."

Hearing this, the waitress was stunned.

Idris chuckled and said, "Of course, you don't know me because you are just a driver."

The waitresses' faces changed drastically

when they found out that Idris wasn't Henrik's friend.

Immediately, a waitress stopped Idris, who was about to leave, and said seriously, "Sir, please pay the bill before leaving!"

Idris's face changed dramatically and he shouted angrily, "You said it before that it was free! Why do I have to pay then?"

However, the waitress said calmly, "The food in the cubicle is free, but yours is not."

"Why? I told you I'm Mr. Wright's friend!" Idris continued to lie shamelessly.

Hearing Idris' words, Henrik almost burst into laughter. Then, he put on his cap again and called a security guard.

"Go and give him two slaps."

Without hesitation, the burly security guard slapped Idris twice.

In order to perform well in front of Henrik, the guard slapped Idris' face so hard that he saw the stars.

At that time, Henrik said in a cold voice, "How dare you claim to be Mr. Wright's friend? Do you know who I am?"

Idris fell down on the chair and stared at Henrik as he asked in confusion, "Who are you?"

The waitress rolled her eyes and said solemnly, "Well, the person who is sitting in front of you is Henrik Wright, the heir of the Wright family."

Thinking about the way he insulted Henrik just now, Idris wanted to cry out loud.

With his eyes wide, he cursed inwardly, "This is ridiculous. Why is Mr. Wright driving for someone else?"

However, when he thought about it again, Idris became even more frightened.

He realized that if Henrik worked as a driver for Trevor, it meant that Trevor's status would be higher.

When he recalled how he provoked Trevor, he trembled with fear.

Obviously, he couldn't afford to offend Henrik.

If he offended both Henrik and Trevor at the same time, the consequences would be unbearable.

"Sir, please pay the bill right now." The waitress handed him a long bill.

Looking down the bill, Idris almost fainted.

It was thirty thousand dollars! Lobsters and red wine were really expensive.

He could use this money for a few months!

Looking at Idris, who was in a daze, Henrik stood up and kicked him hard.

"You dare to say you know me, right? Guys, go get some ink!"

With a wide grin, Henrik told two security guards to hold Idris as he wrote on Idris' forehead and face with ink.

"This idiot is just bragging. He doesn't know Mr. Wright!"

Idris' face was covered with black ink.

Only then did Henrik feel satisfied. Then, he took a video of Idris' appearance and sent it to Trevor.

Of course, Henrik sent it to Trevor so that the latter would reduce Henrik's time as his driver for three days.

After sending Nasir and Makenna's parents back home, Trevor received the video. He couldn't help but laugh.

#### [Chapter 729 Rumor](#)

Makenna received several more facial treatments in the following days, and her skin showed significant improvement.

It was a good omen.

Nasir treated the other patients the previous director falsely diagnosed, and just like Makenna, their skin improved.

The news spread in the city, gradually restoring the hospital's reputation.

As a result, the number of patients who wanted to get treated started to increase.

Nasir constantly updated Trevor with the developments.

"Mr. Sanderson, it seems like we're having an influx of female patients availing our beauty treatment."

Smiling, Trevor joked, "Does that mean I would need to open a plastic surgery hospital to accommodate

your increasing number of patients?"

Trevor was pleased with the good news.

The hospital was gaining recognition now that more people would come to them to get treated.

If it continued, the hospital's reputation would grow, and even more people would come.

Since the operation of the hospital was going on the right track, Trevor left it to Nasir.

He believed Nasir could take care of everything.

Trevor went back to attending his classes and working part-time in Byrd Group.

But something suddenly came up.

A week later, a rumor began to circulate online.

It was because of the video an internet celebrity name Lori Ferguson had uploaded, where she was crying in front of the camera.

"Dreles Central Hospital is horrible! Their doctors are a bunch of fakes!" she started to say on the video.

"When I heard about their special potion, I immediately went to them to give it a try. But those stupid doctors had no conscience! The potion they applied to my face didn't improve my skin but gave me a severe skin allergy!"

Lori then showed her face, which was covered in tears and rashes.

She tilted her head upward, showing more patches of red on her chin, which was a little unsightly.

Lori's lament didn't end there.

Toward the end of the video, she said with more conviction, "To those of you who are watching this video, I want you to know that I will defend myself and fight those shameless doctors to the end. Stay tuned to my updates tomorrow, Saturday!"

Upon seeing the video, Trevor frowned. Although he didn't know much about medicine, he felt something wasn't quite right about Lori's claim.

Soon enough, the video gained more popularity and garnered thousands of likes and comments.

It appeared somehow strange. The video spread like wildfire online in such a short time, as if someone powerful was behind all the backlash.

The following day, Trevor called Henrik and asked to drive him to the hospital.

"Damn it! So annoying!" Henrik cursed after ending the call.

However, he valued his reputation, so he had to carry on with his punishment for losing the bet. He composed himself and went to pick up Trevor.

When they arrived at the hospital, the entrance was besieged with many spectators, which caused a public disturbance.

Lori was among the women gathered by the entrance, clamoring for the hospital to explain. They all looked determined and agitated, as if they would hold a protest if the hospital gave no explanation.

If this escalated into a protest, the hospital's reputation would crumble again. Perhaps, it would be much worse than last time.

Looking at the commotion, Henrik let out a lazy yawn.

"Looks like you're in trouble, Trevor. Do you need my help? I can kick them out in five minutes."

Trevor just shot him a glance. "Forget it. It will only make the situation worse."

If Henrik thought everything would be fine once they drove those people away, he was mistaken.

If they wouldn't settle this well, those women would be displeased, and they would turn this into a much bigger deal.

Henrik angrily grabbed the brim of his cap, wanting to challenge Trevor's idea with a bet.

However, he couldn't risk it and just snorted.

"Yeah, right. Then let's see how you handle this."

### [Chapter 730 Someone Was Jealous](#)

"Shameless doctors! Give me an explanation now!"

"The only thing you know is to make money!"

"My face is ruined because of you! Compensate me!"

At the entrance of the hospital, many women were shouting.

They didn't rush into the hospital. It wasn't because they were restraining themselves, but because

many burly men were blocking their way.

Trevor was surprised.

In addition to the security guards of the hospital, there were many men who were wearing black leather jackets and sunglasses.

"Everyone! Step back now!" Ian roared as he stood at the front.

Seeing this scene, Trevor raised his eyebrows with amusement.

Well, it seemed that Nasir finally got well with his girlfriend's father now.

Who would have thought that Ian would send his men to guard the hospital?

At that time, Lori, the internet celebrity, shouted while holding the mobile phone, "We will not leave until the hospital give us a reasonable explanation. Soon, the journalists will come to interview. You have to give us an explanation today!"

Hearing this, Trevor took a glance at her.

There were many rashes on her chin and cheeks.

Frowning, Trevor passed the crowd and entered the hospital to look for Nasir.

As soon as Trevor entered the hospital building, he saw Nasir, who looked really anxious. Immediately, Trevor said, "Nasir, don't worry. Tell me what happened."

Trevor could breathe a sigh of relief only when he saw Trevor.

"Those people have been gathering at the entrance since this morning. So, I asked Ian for help. They said that something was wrong with my potion and that it caused them allergy."

When Trevor listened to his explanation, he found something skeptical.

Nasir had been researching the potion for a long time. Besides, he had done a large-scale experiment and made a lot of improvements to it.

Therefore, even if people get allergies, there shouldn't be a large group of people like this.

Hearing this, Trevor knocked on the table with his fist and pondered with a frown.

There was no way this many people could get allergic to the potion.

It was most likely that someone had deliberately planned this matter.

The first thing that came to Trevor's mind was the local plastic surgery hospitals in Dreles.

As Nasir's potion was so effective that it occupied the market of cosmetics. Therefore, some people became jealous.

Originally, cosmetology wasn't one of the hospital's businesses. However, now that things had turned out this way, Trevor had to fight back.

Otherwise, the reputation of the hospital would be ruined. When that happened, all of Nasir's effort would go down the drain.

Thinking about this, Trevor immediately called Bradly.

"Hey, Bradly, help me investigate something immediately."

In an instant, Bradly used the influence of the Sanderson family to find the connection between the internet celebrity Lori and the local plastic surgery hospitals.

Looking at Nasir, Trevor thought for a while and said, "Nasir, do you think you can cure the allergy on these people's faces? I think they used inferior cosmetics to frame us."

Nodding his head, Nasir said, "I can cure most of them."

Hearing this, Trevor said confidently, "Okay, come with me! Today, not only we are going to defend the hospital's reputation, but also take this as an opportunity to promote your potion."

Nasir said hesitantly, "What if they refuse to use my potion? I mean they came here to make trouble on purpose. They might think that our potion will cause more serious allergy and refuse to use it."

A mysterious smile appeared on Trevor's face as he said, "Trust me. I have my own ways."