

Chapter 1328 Run

After hearing Trevor's words of comfort, Rolf thought that the young man had fallen for his trap and intended to pay compensation.

He became giddy with glee and excitement and believed Trevor was too young to be Jonah's match. Soon Jonah would be the general manager. Then, he would get a promotion and pay raise.

The smile on Rolf's face became real. He winked at the old woman, indicating that she should continue to push Trevor.

Just then, Trevor's assistant ran out of the workshop and shouted, "Bad news! Some raw materials leaked! Run, everyone! Those materials are hazardous!"

Poisonous raw materials were leaking!

The crowd's expressions changed dramatically. They ran away, wishing they had an extra pair of legs.

Even Jonah and the old woman panicked.

Trevor loudly commanded, "Everyone, get to the shelter! You'll be safe there!"

Everyone did as they were told and rushed to the shelter.

The young man sitting on the stretcher watched them leave in horror.

"Wait! Don't leave me here! I don't want to die! I'm still here! Hey!"

However, the young man's parents were overwhelmed with fear, and they escaped with the crowd. They did not hear their son yelling at all.

The young man fearfully looked back at the workshop.

Faced with the possibility of death, he decided that this was no time to pretend to be injured. He quickly got up from the stretcher. Despite the heavy plaster on his leg, he limped at a fast speed.

Everyone felt relieved once they were inside the shelter that Trevor led them to.

But then they heard a strange sound coming from outside.

Everyone craned their neck to see what was happening. It turned out to be Roger, whose leg was supposedly injured.

It was the plaster hitting the ground that was making the weird clunking noise.

Trevor crossed his arms and smirked. "Good job, young man. You run very fast. Did you win any running contests when you were a student? Your leg doesn't seem to hurt right now."

Roger's demeanor suddenly changed, and he crumpled to the ground while clutching his cast.

"It hurts! It hurts so much! Ah! Help me! Pay for it! It hurts even more now!"

But this time, the other workers were doubtful that he was injured. Some of them even sneered.


Who would believe such a clumsy performance?

Rolf was shocked by this turn of events. He turned to Trevor and said, "Sir, we should compensate this poor guy. Faced with a life-or-death situation, he probably had an adrenaline rush and managed to bring out his potential."

As he spoke, his volume decreased little by little. Even he found it hard to believe in what he just said.

But Roger failed to read to the room. He quickly agreed, "Yes, yes, that's exactly it. I only made it here because I was so

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fueled by fear. You should compensate me!"

Trevor pretended to look impressed as he replied, "I see. The human body does have infinite potential. However, since you just literally ran for your life, your cast is probably no longer effective. If you're unlucky, your injury might get worse. As I said, Severich is a company that takes responsibility for its workers, so I shall call a doctor for you!"

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Roger, who pretended to have a broken leg, turned pale with fright.

If the doctor examined him and found out nothing was wrong with him, their plan would be exposed.

"No, it's okay. Thank you. It will be too expensive to call an ambulance. Once I get the compensation, I'll just go home and rest." His voice was filled with panic.

Everyone could see that he was nervous.

The old woman next to him also nodded in a hurry. She knew their plan would get exposed, so she didn't bother to be greedy.

"Yes, just give us the compensation. I wasn't serious about a million dollars. Three, no, two hundred thousand dollars should be enough. Once you pay us, we'll take our son home."

The big stick in the old man's hand disappeared, and he added, "If you pay us the money, we'll leave immediately. Your factory will not be affected anymore."

Trevor smiled and said, "I think it's better if we have his leg checked. As I said before, Severich is not irresponsible."

When Rolf heard Trevor's words, his face turned blue.

Initially, he was overjoyed when he thought Trevor would have to compromise and shell out money to eliminate the threat to the company's reputation.

But Rolf realized that wouldn't happen. It was quite obvious Trevor was aware of their plan.

Suddenly, Trevor said, "Oh, I forgot to let you know that I'm a doctor too. Why don't I examine your injury right away?"

Roger didn't expect Trevor to be a doctor. He was so frightened that he didn't know what to do. So as to not let Trevor find out that his leg wasn't hurt, he immediately withdrew his leg.

The old woman turned to look at Rolf since she didn't know what to do.

The expression on Rolf's face changed drastically.

He didn't have any other choice other than persuade Trevor.

"Sir, this isn't that great an issue. The important issue here is raw materials leaking, which is harmful. Why don't we pay them off so they don't spread nonsense and damage the company's reputation?"

Trevor had a faint smile on his face as he looked at Rolf and snorted.

"What? Harmful raw materials leaking? How are we going to operate a factory if our raw materials could leak so easily? You! Explain it to him."

The assistant quickly stepped forward and smiled. "I was asked to lie about the leakage, and as expected, someone fell into the trap. It was all a lie. Everything is fine."

It was obvious they were aware of what Rolf had done.


Trevor looked meaningfully at Roger and his parents. Then he turned to look at Rolf.

He folded his arms across his chest. "I knew all along that you were pretending to be injured. Earlier, I asked you where you fell from. You replied that you fell and broke your leg when you were installing the electric wires of the workshop ceiling. The ceiling is more than sixteen meters high. If someone fell from that height, how could he break only one leg?"

The assistant understood what Trevor had asked her to do, and a look of pure admiration shone on her face.

The workers who stood around them also understood. They

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 +120 Points at most

talked in hush tones with each other and looked at Roger in disdain.

Rolf was so nervous that he trembled and couldn't help sweating.

Trevor sneered and suddenly bent down. He looked at the pale-faced Roger, who continued to sit on the ground. His voice was like frost when he said, "My advice to you is to tell me the truth. Otherwise, I will make what you said happen in reality. You will know what it is to fall from a height of more than sixteen meters. Well, I'm curious to see whether you'll only break a leg!"

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Sixteen meters?

Trevor wasn't referring to some entertainment activities like diving or trampoline.

Roger swallowed hard, his eyes turning red in fright. He wouldn't survive if he did fall from such a height. Hesitating, he turned to look at Rolf for help.

Rolf met his eyes, but he couldn't even protect himself at this point, so he said nothing.

He might even lose his current position once Trevor found the evidence, let alone the promotion and pay raise Jonah promised him.

So, Rolf glared at Roger.

It was a blatant warning that Roger would regret it if he dared to betray Rolf.

Roger swallowed hard. He wanted to wail, but he could no longer shed tears. He had no choice but to admit it.

"It's my fault. I just wanted to get some money. That's all."

Roger's mother dropped her arrogance and said in a low voice, "It's all a misunderstanding. We are just in dire need of money, so we had no other choice but do it."

Roger's father rubbed his hands awkwardly and pleaded, "We're terribly sorry. I hope you could let this one slide."

They didn't involve Rolf nor mention his name.

With a faint meaningful smile, Trevor glanced at Rolf and said, "Fire him."

Rolf could see the coldness in Trevor's eyes despite his calm words.

Not daring to disobey, he hurriedly nodded. "No problem, sir."

Hearing that, Roger finally broke into tears and pleaded.

"No, please! Don't fire me! No other companies in Zayden will hire me again if you do this to me! Please, I'm begging you!"

Ignoring Roger's plea, Trevor turned on his heel and walked away.

He had no other business in the factory, so he left with his assistant.

Once Trevor's car drove away, Rolf wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. Finally, he was able to breathe properly again and calm down.

He immediately took out his phone and called Jonah.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Cruz. I failed to complete the task you asked me to do. Dragon saw through our plan," Rolf said in a low voice.

Jonah's face hardened. He suddenly got all anxious and cursed.

"Damn it! You haven't been found out, right? Did you get me involved?"

"I didn't. Don't worry," Rolf hurriedly said.

Jonah breathed a sigh of relief, then said with gritted teeth, "That guy is a tough cookie. I'll find another way to deal with him."

Despite his rage, Jonah had to replace his frown with a smile when he saw Trevor.

"You're finally back, sir. Did everything go well? I heard the man tried to blackmail us by faking his injury. That kind of person is terrible."

Jonah looked so sincere that those who didn't know the truth

wouldn't believe him to be lying.

Trevor gave him a sidelong glance as if he were looking at something detestable.

Jonah wondered if he was exposed upon seeing the look in Trevor's eyes.

His heart pounded hard against his chest as he imagined the worst possible scenario if the truth got exposed.

If he were busted, how would he get himself out of the mess he did?

While Jonah struggled internally, Trevor smiled and said, "I see." Then he left.

Jonah breathed a sigh of relief. Then he became furious.

He couldn't feeling that he had been fooled.

He must have looked like a stupid clown in front of Trevor.

"Bullshit! That bastard! If I don't get rid of him, I'll never become the general manager!" Jonah muttered begrudgingly.

Suddenly, Ronan came to his mind, the rich man Trevor drove out of the company last time.

Since Ronan also had a grudge against Trevor, Jonah thought it would be good to contact him and team up.


Thus, Jonah called Ronan.

Ronan had never been pleased with Trevor since the latter drove him out.

Hence, he showed great interest when Jonah called him to talk about revenge.

"I have a plan, and it needs your cooperation," Ronan said, snickering. "I want you to take Dragon to a club at half past eight tonight. I'll bring several girls over. Then I'll make him

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offend my friend."

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Jonah was skeptical. "Your friend? Who is he?"

Ronan snorted coldly. "Are there many people in Zayden qualified to be my friend?" Stop asking. Just bring him there on time. My friend will take care of the rest."

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