

## Chapter 1423 Drag Racing

"Shit!"

Noticing that the supercars in the convoy suddenly disappeared from his sight, Kyson became livid.

He furiously turned the steering wheel and put all the blame on the sports car's performance.

Trevor secretly sneered.

Kyson really was a loser.

Trevor had already seen most of the rich men in the convoy back when he was in Dreles last time.

Some of their cars weren't as good as the yellow Lamborghini, but they still managed to leave Kyson behind.

However, that wasn't because of the sports car's gears. It was because of the difference in driving skills.

Trevor chuckled as he shook his head. "Is this the difference you wanted me to see? I guess there really is a difference."


Kyson exclaimed angrily, "Shut the fuck up!"

The only reason why he joined the supercar club was to cultivate good relationships with other rich men like him.

However, he might be kicked out of the club if he were to lose today.

As Kyson thought about the ridicule that the rich men aimed at him, his expression changed. Then, he stepped on

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the brakes and pulled over.

 +120 Points at most

Trevor raised an eyebrow as he gave Kyson a faint smile.

"You!" Kyson pointed at him. "Drive the car! And don't even try to say that you're the security guard. I could care less about the labor department! If you don't do as I say, I'll make a complaint and ask Luisa to fire you!"

Trevor smiled. "Are you sure?"

At that point, he wasn't even worried about the possibility that Kyson might ask Luisa to fire him.

In the end, Kyson was being unreasonable by forcing Trevor to be the driver.

Trevor, however, didn't refuse Kyson's request. He thought of something that might be even more interesting.

He was no longer the kind of driver that would feel dizzy in the passenger seat.

He had already driven a McLaren Senna and refitted a TOYOTA, so his driving skills had improved much more compared to before.

His reaction was most likely faster than the rich men in the supercar club.

With that, Trevor smiled and exchanged seats with Kyson.

The moment that Kyson sat in the passenger seat, Trevor immediately stepped on the gas pedal.

The Lamborghini's engine gave out an unprecedented roar, almost as if it was a giant beast that just woke up from its slumber.

"Whoa!"

Suddenly, Kyson felt a strong force push him back, causing his eyes to widen in horror as the car sped through the lane. His face quickly turned pale at that point. The only thing he could see was the cars on both sides getting constantly overtaken.

The yellow Lamborghini was as fast as lightning as it sped on the city road, surpassing countless cars along the way.

"Fuck! God fucking damn it! Dragon!" Kyson wailed. He almost burst into tears.

Trevor, on the other hand, paid no attention to him. He kept driving and overtaking multiple cars along the way.

After a while, he saw the supercars. He also managed to surpass several of them.

When they were close to the museum, Kyson and Trevor exchanged seats.

Kyson asked Trevor to drive so he could save his reputation, after all. If the others noticed that Trevor was the one driving all along, everything that they did would be meaningless.

When they arrived at their destination, Trevor went out of the car and crossed his arms.

However, when Kyson went out, he couldn't even stand straight. He looked as pale as a ghost.

He almost threw up because of how fast Trevor was driving the car.

"Kyson, you were awesome back there," Henrik said with a smile as he walked over. "You can even catch up with us."

He thought Kyson was the one who was driving all along,

so he decided to praise him.

After a short while, all the others also came over.

Kyson forced a smile. "I'm really flattered. You're the best driver in—"

Suddenly, he felt bile rise up in his throat, and he instinctively covered his mouth with his hand.

Unfortunately, he couldn't hold on any longer and began to puke.

Henrik immediately stepped back and frowned.

"What the heck? Kyson? Did you puke because of me? What the fuck!" Henrik cursed.

Trevor stood aside and watched the scene unfold. "You deserve that."

"What? No!" Kyson protested, wanting to explain himself.

Although the Duffy family had a slightly higher position in Dreles, their power was nothing compared to the Wright family, one of the three super clans.

Kyson didn't even want to think about the consequences if he offended Henrik.

"It's a misunderstanding! I'm not—"

Bile rose up Kyson's throat again, causing him to vomit once more.

Because of that, the young men couldn't help but frown and stand as far away as they could from Kyson.

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## Chapter 1424 Do You Know Art

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Henrik frowned in disgust and scolded in a low voice, "What a loser! All he had to do was to drive a car and he vomited like this! To think I wanted to praise him. How ridiculous! Shit!"

The other people present joined Henrik in cursing Kyson.

"I knew he was a loser the moment I saw him drive a sports car with a driver."

"Kyson is just shameless to the point where he had to beg to join the club. We let him in for his family's sake."

"Damn! How was someone so weak able to overtake my car? What the hell!"

Kyson heard all these remarks when he was vomiting. He was so angry that he turned around and glared at Trevor.

As far as he was concerned, it was all Trevor's fault. It was because of Trevor that he made a fool of himself.

Of course, Trevor noticed the fierce gaze Kyson gave him.

However, Trevor couldn't care less. Smiling, he shrugged, hands outstretched, pretending to be innocent.

Did Kyson didn't think he could threaten him?

Trevor wasn't afraid of Kyson at all.

Trevor squinted and sneered inwardly. "Racing is so interesting, especially when there is someone who hates

me sitting next to me."

Under other circumstances, Trevor would have laughed out loud.

Kyson's face flamed with anger.

He wanted to point at Trevor and curse. But he was the one who had asked Trevor for help earlier, and he didn't even have an excuse to blame Trevor.

Besides, those people from the club were watching them. If Kyson started blaming Trevor, it would expose the fact that Trevor was the one driving just now.

Kyson's face darkened. He had no choice but to change the topic.

"Well, we've arrived at the museum. We can't stay outside, can we? Let's go inside and see the art exhibit. From what I heard, this art exhibition is simply amazing."

Ignoring Kyson, Henrik adjusted his peaked cap and led the club members into the museum.

When everyone else left, Kyson cast a cold glance at Trevor, and then walked into the museum with a snort.

Kyson hadn't lied. The art exhibition that was being held at the museum at that time was indeed amazing.

There were paintings, sculptures, antiques, photos...

The museum was quite large and there was room for several pieces of art to be exhibited there.

After entering the museum, Kyson breathed a sigh of relief. He felt he had successfully managed to ease his embarrassment.

He had been very embarrassed after Trevor made him vomit in public.

Kyson glanced at Trevor, who was standing beside Henrik and looking at a group of photos on the wall.

"What's the big deal? Even if he can fight, he is just a security guard. He might be good at drag racing, but that is of no use to him. At most, he would just be a driver. Art! What on earth does he think he is doing by admiring those photos? A mere security guard can't understand what art is!" he murmured to himself.

Kyson raised his head again a feeling of superiority again.

He felt only rich people like him could appreciate art.

A mere security guard couldn't know anything about art!

In Kyson's mind, Trevor was just pretending. He felt that Trevor was like a country boy who just arrived in a big city and decided to pretend to be a city dweller.


Kyson felt Trevor probably stood beside Henrik on purpose, waiting for an opportunity to please Henrik.

Kyson tidied up the collar of his shirt and then walked to Trevor with a smile. He asked in a contemptuous tone, "Dragon, I guess you feel odd in this museum, right? Well, I can understand. As a mere security guard, you don't know anything about the elegant art exhibited here. It's normal for you to feel you don't belong here. After all, you are just a security guard."

Then he looked at Henrik and said with an apologetic smile, "Henrik, this security guard is from another company. If he offended you, please don't take it to heart."

However, Henrik didn't say anything. He just looked



Chapter 1424 Do You Know Art  +120 Points at most  
intently at the black and white photo on the wall.

Trevor turned his head and looked at Kyson with a weird expression, as if he was looking at a fool.

This man claimed he did not know art?

How ridiculous! Trevor had learned to appreciate antiques in Dreles!

## Chapter 1425 Meeting Makenna Again

Crossing his arms over his chest, Trevor snickered.

Kyson glared at him and hissed, "Why are you laughing? Even if you feel out place here, you can't leave!"

Smirking, Trevor pointed at the black and white photo on the wall and said in a low voice, "Mercedes-Benz W196. This photo was taken around 1955, which recorded the historical moment of Mercedes winning the grand prize for the F1 season. Bagging the grand prize that year was a huge victory in Mercedes' history. Four Mercedes-Benz W196 cars entered the finals. The legendary British racer, Stirling Moss, won the championship. Do you also need me to explain the photography technique they used in this photo?"

Kyson's mouth gaped as he looked at the black and white photo on the wall in disbelief.

Shown in the photo was indeed the vintage racing car.

Kyson examined the photo, trying to find some clues that Trevor was only making up a story.

But he didn't find anything.

Trevor's description sounded accurate, and the time and location he mentioned were correct. It looked like he knew something about the photo.

The color drained from Kyson's face. He clenched his fists, unable to retort.

Chapter 1425 Meeting Makenna Aga 🎁 +120 Points at most

He had planned to take this opportunity to humiliate Trevor, but he didn't expect the latter to have in-depth knowledge about the photo.

Overhearing the conversation, Henrik approached Trevor.

"What's your name? You seem to know a lot about racing."

Trevor smiled. "My name is Dragon. I just happen to know that much about racing."

Henrik was obsessed with racing, so he knew the background of the photo Trevor talked about just now.

He nodded with a smile and regarded Trevor with fondness. "Nice name. I'll keep it in mind. Join our club when you have time, alright?"

Listening to the two, Kyson shook with anger.

Kyson's plan to embarrass Trevor by taking him here backfired. It didn't only fail but even paved the way for Trevor to be acknowledged by Henrik.

Henrik himself invited Trevor to join their club!

On the other hand, Kyson had to give gifts to every club member and begged Henrik repeatedly before he was permitted to join.

How could a mere security guard have it easy?

But Kyson couldn't show his anger in front of Henrik.

Henrik had shown fondness for Trevor just now. Kyson would only get on Henrik's bad side if he made his displeasure of Trevor obvious.

Kyson had to redeem himself in other ways.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to him.

"Wait here for a moment, Henrik. I heard the female tour guide here is beautiful. I'll go and find her. I think it'll be more enjoyable if she assists us."

Before Henrik could agree, Kyson took off with a sly smile.

Putting his hands in his pockets, Trevor watched Kyson leave and snorted.

Kyson made advances on a girl on the train. Then, he approached Luisa. He was even accused to sexually assault a female staff of Newmere Cosmetics. Now, after hearing that the female tour guide was beautiful, he got all excited again.

What a disgusting pervert!

Kyson came back with a wide grin after a while.

"She's here, Henrik."

Trevor turned to look and was surprised to see a familiar figure behind Kyson.

Makenna?

The name suddenly popped up in Trevor's mind upon seeing the tour guide's face.

He still remembered her.

Makenna got into an accident and suffered severely. Trevor and Nasir worked together to cure her. After that, she worked part-time in a restaurant.

From what Trevor remembered, Makenna was timid, diligent, and kind girl.

Chapter 1425 Meeting Makenna Aga 🎁 +120 Points at most

He didn't expect to meet her again in the museum after so long.

However, Makenna couldn't recognize Trevor with his disguise on.

She had no idea that it was him.

Suddenly reminded of his encounter with Luisa, Trevor sighed inwardly.

Kyson didn't know anything, so he continued to smile excitedly at Makenna.

"Miss, please tell us about this racing car model."

As a part-time tour guide, Makenna learned in-depth information about each artwork in the art exhibition beforehand.

"Sure, sir. This racing car model is made to imitate the Ferrari 156, which fought for the team for two years."

But Kyson didn't ask Makenna to come over to listen to her introduction.

Interrupting her, Kyson said, "Wait. Could you stand closer so that I can hear you?"

Kyson didn't even hide his lustful gaze at Makenna's body and swallowed.

Makenna didn't notice it and did as she was told, stepping closer.