

Chapter 1475 The Guest In A Wheelchair

While they were chatting, the yacht's crew loosened the rope securing it to the dock.

They were about to launch when Trevor heard someone call from the dock.

"Henrik! Henrik! Why didn't you tell me you were throwing a yacht party?"

Trevor thought the voice sounded familiar.

He looked and saw a man in an electric wheelchair approaching the yacht.

Kyson?

Trevor raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Weren't his legs broken by Rock? Why did he think he was welcome?

Was he that eager to join Henrik's circle?

Trevor looked at Henrik and asked, "You invited him?"

Henrik grabbed at his cap impatiently.

"No. I don't know who told him, but forget it. He's here now. Besides, he seems to be lame. If I drive him away, people will think I'm rude."

Trevor shrugged and said nothing.

Kyson steered his wheelchair up the yacht's gangplank and greeted Henrik enthusiastically.

He had no idea what had angered Henrik when they'd last met at the museum.

But Kyson didn't intend to give up sucking up to Henrik.

Kyson's family maintained a good standing in Dreles, but if they wanted to advance, a good relationship with the Wright family was essential.

When he learned that Henrik was holding a yacht party today, Kyson managed to rush over despite his injured legs.

"Dragon? You're here, too? But why?" Kyson asked when he saw Trevor standing beside Henrik, frowning in disgust.

In his eyes, Trevor was bad luck. Every time Trevor was around, he would suffer.

Kyson had been recuperating in bed for the past several days, so he wasn't caught up on news from the outside world. He didn't know that Trevor was rich.

In his ignorance, he didn't attempt to hide the contempt in his voice when he addressed him. "Dragon, why are you here instead of working as a security guard?" Oh, I see. You're trying to butter up Henrik, aren't you? Henrik is so nice that he allowed you to come here."

Kyson was proud of himself.


In his opinion, he delivered his insult with masterful eloquence. Not only did he belittle Trevor, saying he wasn't qualified to be here in the first place, but he also complimented Henrik.

Kyson praised himself for his high EQ inwardly.

But contrary to his expectations, Henrik's expression darkened.

If Kyson wasn't in a wheelchair, Henrik would have slapped him.

Henrik already treated Trevor as his friend. Kyson belittling his friend made him angry.

Chapter 1475 The Guest In A Wh...  +120 Points at most

"Shut up!" Henrik snapped.

His reaction was in stark contrast to what Kyson had been expecting that Kyson was stunned by it.

He didn't understand why he had angered Henrik again.

His comment just now praised Henrik, but Henrik obviously didn't appreciate it.

"Pardon me. Did I say something wrong?" Kyson couldn't help asking.

That was the last straw for Henrik, who slapped him over the head.

"I told you to shut up!"

Kyson covered his head and froze.

He didn't understand Henrik's anger. All he had done was belittle Trevor.

Chapter 1476 Who Is The Third Wheel

Kyson thought carefully about the whole thing.

He suspected that he had offended Henrik by mocking Trevor in the wrong way.

The last time he saw Henrik in a museum, the latter had scolded him for behaving lasciviously.

Remember the incident gave Kyson an idea.

"I got it. Henrik is probably quite different from the average man since the Wright family is one of the three super clans. No wonder he was offended at the museum. With the strict education his family forced on him, Henrik must think it's in poor taste to insult someone when they're within earshot. So, if I want to redeem myself, I have to show him that I can be sophisticated," he murmured to himself.

Meanwhile, Henrik frowned in disgust.

He was surprised at Kyson's reaction to being slapped. Most people would look hurt and angry, not suddenly become excited seconds later.

Henrik was so repulsed that he took two steps back, as if to distance himself from something dirty.

Kyson didn't notice because he was watching the crew prepare the deck for dinner.

Struck by an idea, he shouted, "Henrik, are we dining in the open air? How ingenious! The ocean breeze is an excellent simulant for the appetite. Have you arranged a seating?"

Then, he chuckled and moved his wheelchair to Trevor's side to

Chapter 1476 Who Is The Third ... +120 Points at most

whisper, "What do you think? Are you feeling overwhelmed by the superior lifestyle of the rich? A guy like you doesn't get many opportunities to enjoy the company of people like Henrik, I imagine."

Henrik heard Kyson's suggestion but ignored him.

If it weren't for his family, who were constantly reminding him to keep a low profile these days, Henrik would never have allowed Kyson on the yacht. He determined to ignore him as much as possible instead.

"Please sit wherever you wish." Henrik pointed to the table on the deck and took a seat.

Most of the people here were his friends from the supercar club. They got along well with each other, and none of them was overly particular about manners.

The yacht party was intended to be a friendly gathering, not a display of the Wright family's wealth.

Soon, many people were seated.

Trevor had secured his favor with Henrik by winning the competition earlier that day.

The others specially reserved the closest seat to Henrik for Trevor.

They didn't care about Kyson at all. There was even a hint of weirdness and ridicule in their eyes as they looked at him.

As a new member of the supercar club, Kyson didn't know how they got along and ended up making some asinine remarks.

Henrik's friends all despised him.

"Ah, there's only one seat left beside Henrik!" Kyson was becoming embarrassed, but he ignored the looks people were giving him.

Although the situation was a little embarrassing, he felt that

Chapter 1476 Who Is The Third ... +120 Points at most
this seat might be reserved for him.

After all, he was injured and still came to attend the activity.

As long as he could get close to Henrik, these strange gazes were nothing.

He could suffer the humiliation.

A seat next to Henrik was more than just a seat. It was a huge opportunity!

With the support of the Wright family, Kyson and his family could thrive in Dreles.

Kyson kept these thoughts in his head as he grinned proudly and said, "Dragon, it seems there's no seat for you at this table. I will ask Henrik nicely to arrange a stool for you."

He steered his wheelchair toward the seat next to Henrik.

He and Trevor were the only people who hadn't sat at the table.

If the remaining seat wasn't for him, who was it for?

Henrik waved to Trevor and said, "Hey, Dragon, what are you doing over there? Come sit here."

Kyson was shocked into stopping his wheelchair.


Trevor grinned and gave Kyson a pat. "Excuse me."

Trevor took his seat next to Henrik.

Henrik smiled and patted Trevor on the shoulder before turning to Kyson.

"You're already in a wheelchair. Why do you need another one?" he asked with biting sarcasm.

Kyson was too embarrassed to speak. His face paled as understanding dawned.

Chapter 1476 Who Is The Third ...  +120 Points at most
He was the third wheel, not Trevor!

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

 I want no ads >

Chapter 1477 Luisa Got Sick

Trevor couldn't help laughing at Henrik's sarcasm.

He had a sharp tongue and was fond of making fun of other people's pain.

The others also burst into laughter.

"That's right. Kyson, you have a high-end wheelchair. What else do you need?"

"How about we get you a small table so you can eat alone?"

The table seemed to have turned against Kyson, as he had just been mocking Trevor.

After Trevor's competition with Gunter, these people had a good impression of the former. As a result, they sided him.

The sarcastic comments embarrassed Kyson to no end.

He had no choice but to retreat to the cabin, his face flushed from embarrassment.

He didn't show up for the other activities at the party.

Night finally fell, and the yacht returned to the dock. Kyson left alone, dejected, leaving behind a burst of derisive laughter.

Trevor just shrugged. He didn't care much about him.

Amidst the laughter, Trevor said goodbye to Henrik.

Trevor was stunned when he drove past the company.

One of the offices still had the lights on. It was the CEO's office. Luisa was still working.

With a frown, Trevor drove into the parking lot and parked his

car.

It was nine o'clock in the evening. Luisa should have been off duty long ago.

He was worried, so he went upstairs to check on her.

Trevor, standing at the door of the office, decided to follow the rule and knock on the door.

However, there was no response.

Worried, he immediately flung open the door.

What he saw twisted his stomach into a knot.

"Luisa!"

Luisa was bent over her desk, half her face covered by her hair. The part of her face that was visible was pale and covered in sweat.

Trevor rushed over to her and grabbed her by the shoulder.

"Luisa, wake up. What's the matter?"

Holding Luisa's shoulder, he could feel the heat emanating from her body.

It was obvious that Luisa was running a fever.

Ever since the contract with Severich was signed, Luisa had been busy with her work. She was usually the first person to come to work and the last person to leave.

The branch company had just been established, and they were lacking workers skilled enough to reduce her burden.

The stress had taken a toll on her, and she had fallen ill.

She seemed to be in a trance, her eyes half opened.

Trevor quickly carried her to the sofa in the office and set her

Chapter 1477 Luisa Got Sick
down there.

+120 Points at most

Luisa's vision was blurred. She could see a vaguely familiar figure beside her, calling out her name.

"Trevor?" Luisa said, her voice hoarse.

Trevor was shocked. For a moment, he feared his identity had been revealed.

However, on closer inspection, he found that Luisa's vision was blurred and she was unable to see clearly.

He heaved a sigh of relief and then reached out to help her unbutton her suit jacket. "Luisa, you need to cool off now."

Luisa's body was burning up. She collapsed into Trevor's arms and began to speak tearfully.

"Trevor, I miss you so much! You have no idea how much I've missed you. Where have you been? I've been waiting for you for a long time..."

Trevor's heart melted at Luisa's words.

Luisa was still crying as she stretched out her arms and engulfed Trevor in a hug. Her plump, soft breast pressed onto his arm as he breathed in the sweet smell of her perfume.

Trevor rubbed his nose and said softly, "Luisa, let's take off your coat first. You need first-aid treatment."

Exhausted, Luisa lacked the strength to continue to hold onto Trevor, so she let go and let him take off her suit jacket.

Trevor then massaged Luisa's arms and abdomen using a special massage method he learned from the Scott family, capable of cooling the body and relieving pain.

Luisa's arms were smooth and slender.

Her waist was slim and her belly flat, showing that she exercised often.

Chapter 1477 Luisa Got Sick

🎁 +120 Points at most

Her plump chest was on full display. The lacey pattern of her brassiere could be seen through her white shirt.

The speed of Trevor's heartbeat seemed to double due to all this.

Luisa's helpless posture seemed enticing.

However, Trevor got his emotions under control.

"I can't be distracted now. I need to focus!"

As Trevor massaged her, the pain written all over her face gradually dissipated, and she fell asleep.

Having no time to lose, Trevor wiped the sweat off his forehead, carried her into the car, and drove to the hospital.

At the hospital, Luisa would be given further treatment.