

Chapter 1484 Apologize

Ayanna was furious.

In Dreles, there was a mere handful of people who would dare to refuse her.

Without another word, she called her father.

Her call was promptly answered.

"Hello? Ayanna? It's so late. Why aren't you at home? And why are you calling me at this hour? Is something wrong? Don't tell me you're hanging out at a bar again." Ayanna's father assumed the reason for his daughter's call was trivial.

In response, Ayanna pretended to cry. "Dad, I'm sick. My throat feels awful. I'm in the hospital. There's only one person here who can cure me, but he's a jackass! He refuses to treat me. I need your help to change his mind, Dad!"

He refused to treat her?

Trevor almost burst into laughter when he heard her complaint.

He wasn't a doctor, and her damaged throat had nothing to do with him.

It was ludicrous for her to claim that he was in any way responsible.

She was being ridiculous.

Of course, Ayanna's father assumed she meant a doctor was refusing to treat her, and became as furious as she was.

"What!? That's outrageous! Give him the phone. I want to talk to him!"

Ayanna handed her mobile to Trevor with a smug expression.

Trevor put it to his ear and Ayanna's father began making threats.

"Listen, I don't care who you are. I order you to cure my daughter immediately! Otherwise, I'll have all the banks in Dreles freeze your assets!"

Freeze his assets?

Trevor couldn't help laughing at that.

Ayanna's father sounded familiar.

Trevor tried to remember where he had heard it before, but the memory eluded him.

It didn't matter, though. He was earning too much now for that threat to work.

Trevor responded in a playful tone, "Really? Freeze all my assets? You must be a very powerful man."

Suddenly, he remembered where he heard the other man's voice.

It was when Newmere Cosmetics was negotiating with Severich. Trevor made a withdrawal of eight hundred million dollars.

Ayanna's father was the president of the bank that facilitated it.

On the other end of the line, Ayanna's father had a similar revelation. He recognized Trevor's voice, too.

He had been deeply impressed by the young man.

Someone who had access to eight hundred million dollars in cash demanded respect. Despite his youth, handling such an enormous sum hadn't even ruffled his calm. Ayanna's father didn't dare offend such a man.

"Excuse me. Am I speaking to Dragon?" he asked tentatively.

"You are," Trevor answered.

Ayanna's father gulped in shock. "My sincere apologies, sir. This is all a big misunderstanding, I'm sure. Please give the mobile back to my daughter and I'll handle everything."

Chuckling, Trevor returned the mobile to Ayanna. "Your father has something to tell you."

Ayanna smirked.

She had absolute faith in her father.

She believed Trevor must have been intimidated by her father and would apologize.

"I didn't think you'd be so spineless," she commented as she raised the mobile to her ear.

However, she was shocked to hear her father roar, "Ayanna! Stop whatever nonsense you've started and apologize to Dragon right now! And don't bother coming home until he's forgiven you! You've disappointed me!"

Ayanna was shocked to her core. Her father had never spoken so harshly to her before.

What happened?

Why wasn't Trevor on his knees, begging forgiveness?


Why would her father demand that she apologize to him?

Ayanna was exasperated enough to ask for an explanation, but before she could, her father ended the call without even saying goodbye.

She listened to the dial tone, wondering how her father's mood could've changed so quickly.

Just minutes ago, he had been on her side.


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Trevor scratched his ear idly and grinned.

"I heard what your father said to you just now."

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Chapter 1485 Henrik's Anger

Ayanna was so aggrieved that she stamped her foot. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she looked like she was about to cry.

She was sick and her throat hurt and itched. And yet, her father, who usually adored her, didn't care about her and didn't help her deal with the young man in front of her. Instead, he asked her to apologize.

"Why? Why should I apologize to you? I will never apologize to you!"

Ayanna rubbed her eyes and wiped her tears.

There was no way she was apologizing. She had never submitted to anyone in her life and wasn't going to do so now.

Trevor pulled a chair to sit down and shrugged indifferently. "It doesn't matter as long as it suits you. Personally, I don't care."

Ayanna gnashed her teeth in anger.

The director of the hospital felt helpless. He touched his bald head nervously and said to Ayanna, "There is really nothing our hospital can do to help you. The best I can do for you is contact other hospitals. Is that okay?"

Ayanna gritted her teeth and shouted loudly, "No! There's no way I can't handle this nameless brat with all my connections."

She then turned to Trevor and shouted rudely, "Hey brat, what's your name? Dare you tell me your name?"

Trevor glanced at her and snorted coldly. "Childish! My name is Dragon. I don't care about your connections. I'd like to see who you can find to force me to cure you."

Ayanna was so angry that her eyes shone with fury. She glared

at Trevor and said hoarsely, "Okay! Well, you managed to piss me off. You clearly have no idea what connections rich people have."

Ayanna wasn't going to swallow this humiliation and began to dial a number.

Her father was a bigwig in Dreles, and she had made friends from rich families.

The rich could easily make life difficult for anyone when they acted together.

However, that did not apply to Dragon.

"You mean you want to go after Dragon?" the man Ayanna called asked in shock.

Ayanna didn't notice the hesitation in her friend's voice and she said firmly, "Yes! I want to teach him a lesson!"

The person on the other end of the phone fell silent.

He had heard of Dragon, and he had even seen him with his own eyes.

Last time on Henrik's yacht, he had seen firsthand how powerful Dragon was and how he defeated Gunter. Moreover it seemed that Dragon had a good relationship with Henrik.

How could Ayanna be so reckless as to want to go after Dragon? That was courting death.

Ayanna's friend didn't think she was so important that he would want to offend Henrik's friend.

He said vaguely, "Dragon is no ordinary person. I suggest you ask Henrik for his opinion first."

Then, without giving Ayanna the chance to say anything, he hung up the phone.

"What the hell! What an ungrateful guy!" Ayanna's face darkened.

She quickly called another rich friend of hers.

Rich people weren't known for their good temper. By this time, several of Ayanna's friends had already gone to bed and they were deeply annoyed to be disturbed by her phone call. They unleashed a barrage of insults as soon as they picked up the phone. When they heard Dragon's name, they fell into a silence. In the end, all of her friends asked her to call Henrik.

Ayanna was confused, not understanding why all her friends asked her to call Henrik.

Then she suddenly figured out something and thought that they must want Henrik to back her up.

Ayanna then dialed Henrik's number.

"Henrik, please help me. A bastard called Dragon has bullied me!"

Henrik had just gotten out of his sports car when he received the phone call. He was initially stunned but picked up anyway. When he heard what Ayanna said, he asked out loud, "Did you say Dragon?"

Ayanna nodded excitedly. "Yes, Dragon! It seems you know that arrogant guy! He is right in front of me now!"

Henrik shouted through the phone, "Ayanna, are you stupid? Dragon is my good friend! You want me to help you deal with him? Who do you think you are? It seems that your family doesn't want to live in Dreles anymore. You'd better apologize to Dragon immediately. If my friend doesn't feel your apology is sincere, you better move to another city before dawn."

After saying that, Henrik hung up the phone.

Ayanna gazed in shock at the dark screen.

It turned out Dragon was Henrik's good friend.

How could a nameless brat have such a powerful connection?

Ayanna's face changed dramatically. Her legs went limp and she fell to the floor.

"I'm sorry, Dragon! I was wrong! I'm so sorry! It's all my fault... I shouldn't have provoked you. Please don't take it to heart. Please be merciful and help me! I don't dare to be arrogant anymore!"

Seeing this, the director of the hospital was absolutely stunned. He hadn't expected the arrogant woman to kneel before this young man and beg for mercy.

Trevor glanced coldly at the woman on the floor and said nothing.

Suddenly, there was a movement coming from the ward.

Luisa had woken up!

Trevor immediately stood up and walked into the ward. "How do you feel? Come on, take your medicine now."

Luisa pulled the quilt and tried to sit up. She looked weak.

Ayanna was still sitting on the floor, her face covered with her hands. She sobbed, "Dragon, please save me! I'm still young. I don't want to lose my voice. Please help me..."

Luisa was kind-hearted. She had seen Trevor's medical skills before. It broke her heart to see this woman so miserable, so she persuaded Trevor.

"Dragon, if you can help her, just do it. She looks so pitiful..."


Ignoring Ayanna, Trevor handed the medicine to Luisa, as well as a glass of water.

"Okay," he said lightly.

Now that Luisa personally asked him to help Ayanna, Trevor couldn't refuse to treat the arrogant girl anymore.

He walked out of the ward and closed the door.

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 +120 Points at most

Ayanna crawled towards him and didn't dare look him in the eye.

Looking at the woman, Trevor sneered, "You are quite lucky that someone has interceded with me on behalf of you. But as for the treatment fee..."

Ayanna nodded in a hurry and said, "Don't worry. I will give you a lot of money once you cure me!"

Ayanna didn't care about the medical bills Trevor might charge. As long as he was willing to heal her throat and ignore her offense, she would be extremely obliged to him.