

## Chapter 1578 Patrice

Trevor just snorted. He didn't intend to get into an argument with the arrogant prick.

Dayton, however, was pissed by Trevor's attitude. He stared at Trevor hatefully and cursed, "What the fuck do you mean? Shame on you! I asked you to hold the flowers. You should be grateful for that! I gave you a chance to make money. Do you think your dignity is worth anything? Bah! You are a loser!"

Trevor just put his hands in his pockets, ignoring Dayton's words.

Compared to how vicious the members of Mobius could be, Dayton was a joke. He wasn't worth Trevor's energy, so Trevor just ignored him.

At that moment, the light at the airport's exit came on.

The flight had arrived!

The passengers came out one after another.

Everyone saw the proposal happening in the hall of the airport. Many of the passengers stopped to watch.

A woman in a blue dress and high heels walked through the passage.

The anger on Dayton's face immediately disappeared. His face took on an affectionate look as he stared at the woman.

The woman finally noticed Dayton and the magnificent

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+120 Points at most

proposal scene. She took off her sunglasses, revealing a beautiful face.

Disbelief displayed clearly on her face, she exclaimed, "Oh my God! Dayton, what is all this?"

Dayton smoothed his suit and walked up to her. He took out a red jewelry box from his pocket and slowly opened it, revealing a diamond ring.

In an ingratiating voice, he said, "Rena, I've loved you for a long time. Today, I want to formally ask you to be my wife. Will you marry me?"

A less than enthusiastic applause came from the crowd when Dayton was done talking.

The men Dayton had brought on board applauded hard while the passengers applauded out of courtesy.

However, the people who had been expelled from the airport hall reacted coldly. Some gave thumbs-down gestures, while others just shook their heads with a sneer.

The woman called Rena Watts didn't seem to notice. She was really excited.

"Oh my God! Yes, I will marry you."

Dayton excitedly put the diamond ring on Rena's finger. He then gave her a large bouquet of brightly colored roses.

They both hugged. It all seemed very affectionate.

Dayton's men all applauded until their hands turned red.

However, others in the airport just shook their heads, and some even hissed.

The expression on Rena's face changed slightly.



She had been with Dayton for quite a while and knew he was domineering and arrogant. However, she was willing to turn a blind eye to the booging for the sake of Dayton's wealthy background. She soon regained her smile.

Dayton kissed Rena excitedly. However, he saw from the corner of his eye that Trevor was sneering at him.

He smirked and raised his chin, staring at Trevor with unhidden arrogance.

"What are you staring at, you brat? Are you jealous? You can only dream of landing a beauty like Rena."

Trevor chuckled and said, "A scum like you and a materialistic girl like her. You are both perfect for each other. I sincerely wish you a happy marriage. Try not to make trouble for others."

Dayton was furious. No one had ever humiliated him like this before in Dreles.

"What the fuck did you just say? I dare you to say it again!"

Rena's expression darkened. She glared at Trevor and said, "Dayton, ignore him. He is a riffraff. He is just jealous of you. There are people like him everywhere. If they see others with something they can't have, they will do anything to destroy it. I'm sure his life must be very dull and boring. No woman would be willing to give him any attention."

At that moment, a voice came from the exit passageway behind Trevor.

"Dragon?"

Trevor turned his head and was amazed.

A beautiful figure stepped out. Patrice had on an elegant

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+120 Points at most

blue dress, giving her a gorgeous model-like look. She looked like one of those ladies usually displayed on the covers of a fashion magazine.

Dayton and Rena watched, their mouths hanging open in disbelief, as the beautiful woman walked up to Trevor and held his arm affectionately.

There was no doubt that this woman was by far prettier than Rena.

Trevor was also stunned. He didn't expect that Patrice would appear all dressed up as a woman.

The last time they had found the martial arts of the Murray family, Patrice had been dressed like a man and pretended to be one.

Patrice gave Trevor a charming smile and said briskly, "Dragon, let's go."

Trevor smiled, and he and Patrice walked to the gate of the airport.

He didn't glance once at Dayton and Rena, nor did he say anything to them. He just ignored them.

He did not want to waste his time on them.

However, Trevor's complete ignorance and disregard for them humiliated Dayton immensely.



## Chapter 1579 Dayton's Pick-up Lines

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As Trevor and Patrice vanished from the airport hall, the lingering crowd couldn't help but marvel at Patrice's striking beauty and secretly envy Trevor.

Dayton and Rena, however, were left to endure the cruel stares and mocking jeers that followed.

Rena's face twisted with anger and frustration, feeling that her dignity had been utterly trampled on.

She couldn't help but blame Dayton for all of it as if he had somehow brought this humiliation upon them.

Rena snorted with anger and yanked her hand away from his grasp. In one swift motion, she hurled the bouquet of roses to the ground, its petals scattering in all directions. Without so much as a backward glance, she turned and bolted from the airport hall, leaving Dayton standing there in utter embarrassment.

On the other side, Trevor drove to the city center; one hand on the steering wheel.

"So, why did you decide to wear a dress?" he asked.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Patrice elegantly flipped her hair behind her ear, set down her handbag, and replied, "I wanted to be cautious. In Mobius, I belongs to the Snake faction, while Raven belongs to the Wolf faction. If I appeared in Glareder using my old identity, it would raise too many red flags."

Trevor stole a glance at Patrice, secretly admiring her

Chapter 1579 Dayton's Pick-up Lines 🎁 +120 Points at most astuteness.

He hadn't even considered that before.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and asked, "Once we're in Glareder, are you still willing to assist me?"

Patrice's true identity was Vida. She was almost defenseless against Trevor so she replied casually, "Of course."

However, after she finished speaking, she suddenly realized that it was inappropriate to say so under the identity of Patrice, so she added, "I mean, we're in this together. If you were caught and forced to reveal my identity, it could put both of us in danger. As your ally, it's only natural for me to help you."

As she explained, Trevor found her reasoning to be sound, and he eventually accepted her explanation.

Wary that Trevor might ask further, Patrice changed the subject.

"I'm famished. Why don't we grab a bite first? Then, let's find an open-air cafe to discuss our plan in detail."

Trevor nodded, then steered the car to a busy snack street.

After a while, the two found themselves sitting in an open-air cafe, each of them with a hot dog in hand as they began to discuss their plan of action.

As Patrice took a sip of coffee, she furrowed her brow and said, "Honestly, the major problem we have now is how to get to Glareder."

Trevor stroked his chin thoughtfully and asked, "Isn't there an airport in Glareder? Aren't there any flights we could take to get there?"



Chapter 1579 Dayton's Pick-up Lines 🎁 +120 Points at most

Trevor's mind drifted back to the time when he had personally experienced a hijacking incident. The perpetrators had caught Terrance in an attempt to take control of the plane and fly it to Glareder.

Trevor thought it might be as simple as boarding a flight to get there.

However, Patrice shook her head and said, "You're oversimplifying things. While ordinary people might not know much about Glareder, those who are well-informed understand that it's a city of sins, a place where the law is virtually nonexistent. It's highly unlikely that any airlines would have flights to a place like that. The airport in Glareder is for private use and reserved for cargo planes."

Trevor fell silent for a moment as he processed Patrice's explanation. He couldn't help but wonder if the so-called private planes for transporting goods were often used for illegal purposes.

Patrice continued, "But I know a route that could work. We can take a flight to a nearby port city. There is a regular private sea route to Glareder. It's a relatively quick route."

Trevor was about to respond when he caught sight of Dayton walking to them out of the corner of his eye.

As soon as Dayton caught sight of Patrice, a glimmer of amazement flashed in his eyes. He sauntered over casually and greeted her with a smarmy grin.

"Well, hello there, beautiful. My name is Dayton. Are you interested in getting to know me? I couldn't help but overhear you talking about travel routes. And let me tell you, I'm the perfect guy to help you out. My family has access to private planes, and we can even arrange for a Rolls-Royce to pick you up. And if you're interested in a little ocean voyage, we've got a luxury yacht that you're

Chapter 1579 Dayton's Pick-up Lines 🎁 +120 Points at most sure to love."

After being publicly humiliated by Rena, Dayton couldn't help but be drawn to the breathtaking beauty of Patrice.

As she strutted out of the exit in her elegant dark blue dress, her high heels tapping with a cold and graceful stride, Dayton's heartstrings were tugged with an irresistible force.

At that moment, he knew deep down that Patrice was the one for him.

He wondered how he could have ever been so blind to Rena's mere ordinary beauty. How could she compare with Patrice? Rena was forgotten by him in an instant.

However, before he could make his move, he knew he had to deal with Trevor.

Dayton's eyes narrowed with contempt as he directed a mocking gaze at Trevor, deliberately belittling him with a cutting remark.

"You are such a beautiful lady. Why waste your time eating hot dogs with a loser on the roadside when you could be with someone like me?"

You, my dear, deserve a seafood feast. Allow me to treat you to one. What do you say?"



## Chapter 1580 Scared

Trevor gazed at Dayton in utter disbelief.

He wasn't enraged by the young man's speech, but rather dumbfounded. He fought back a chuckle and resisted the urge to slam his hand on the table.

Dayton thought they were going on a trip when he heard words like "plane" and "private sea route."

Trevor and Patrice were discussing how to get Glareder.

No one in their right mind would consider going to Glareder a happy trip.

Trevor impatiently rapped his finger on the table, urging Dayton to leave.

"Get lost. If you're looking for someone to flirt with, you've got the wrong person."

Dayton sneered and glared contemptuously at Trevor.

"I beg to differ. In my opinion, this beautiful lady would much rather spend time with me having fun. After all, why would she settle for hot dogs with a loser from the bottom of society like you?"

Trevor's patience with Dayton had run out.

Patrice gave Trevor a sly smile and a secret wink, indicating that she had a plan to deal with Dayton.

Trevor took a leisurely sip of coffee and crossed his arms, looking as if he were watching a play.

However, Dayton misread Trevor's relaxed posture as a sign of defeat.

He grinned arrogantly and said, "Looks like you've finally come to your senses. It's best to give up now before you embarrass yourself any further."

Patrice leaned forward with her elbows on the table, looking innocent as she addressed Dayton.

"Excuse me, sir, but do you happen to own luxury cars and a yacht?"

Dayton's eyes lit up with excitement, thinking that his charm had won over Patrice.

"Yes, I do! And my father can even arrange for us to travel on a private plane! We can go anywhere we want, whenever we want! It will be amazing!"

Patrice smiled even brighter and continued, "So, it's pretty convenient for you to go out, isn't it?"

Dayton responded confidently, "Absolutely! I'll take you wherever you want to go. Just name the place."

He then winked at Trevor, displaying his cockiness.

Trevor's mouth twitched in contempt, but he said nothing.

Patrice chimed in with a smile, "To be honest, I love taking risks just for the thrill of it."

Dayton's eyes lit up, "Me too! I'm into adventurous sports like surfing and skydiving. My favorite is surfing. I take my yacht out to a good spot and ride the waves. It's amazing!"

However, Patrice shook her head.

"No, that's not what I meant by taking risks. Surfing and



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+120 Points at most

skydiving are too mundane. The type of adventure I'm interested in is more about the destination."

Dayton was intrigued by her words.

As a young man born with a silver spoon, he had already tried exhilarating activities like racing, shooting, surfing, and skydiving.

He couldn't fathom what else could be more thrilling.

Dayton chuckled. "What could possibly be more thrilling than what I've already done? Are you talking about Halloween parties? But I don't find those parties particularly exciting or risky."

Patrice lowered her arms and replied with a serious tone, "My destination is Glareder."

Dayton blurted out without thinking, "Isn't it just Glareder—"

But as soon as he spoke the name, his face froze.

His father had warned him about Glareder—the city of sins, a lawless place where he was forbidden to set foot.

It was notorious for all sorts of crimes, including murders and street violence.

Going there was akin to courting death.

Dayton's eyes widened as he looked at Patrice. His face turned pale, and his legs trembled as he took two steps back.

He tried to say something, but his mouth hung open, and his expression resembled that of someone who had seen a ghost.