

## Chapter 1712 Cyclops

The man who bumped into Trevor apologized again and again in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I wasn't looking, so I bumped into you, sir. I'm sorry."

Trevor didn't take it seriously. Since the man apologized in time, he waved his hand casually.

The man had a shifty face. He asked cautiously, 'Sir, may I ask what your relationship with Mr. Midnight is? Can you take me to see him? I have something for him. It's a treasure."

Trevor looked at him coldly and replied indifferently, "I have nothing to do with Midnight. He is inside. You can go and see him yourself."

The man thought Trevor was Midnight's relative. So he got very scared and apologized humbly.

But when he heard Trevor say he had nothing to do with Midnight, his attitude changed instantly. He put on an arrogant look and said, "I apologized because I bumped into you. Don't you also have to apologize since you bumped into me? Don't walk around recklessly. Otherwise, if you destroy any of my antiques, you can't afford to compensate for it even if you sell yourself. I am Cyclops in Glareder, and you can't afford to offend me."

Trevor initially didn't want to make trouble. But this man who called himself Cyclops really pissed him off. He was about to scold the man when Midnight's butler walked over.

When the butler saw that a stranger was sneering at and even insulting Trevor, his face turned cold. He immediately stopped the man.

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Midnight's butler was indeed fierce. He often wanted to slap other people for no reason.

When Cyclops saw the butler's strong posture, the fear in his heart surged again. He didn't dare to scold Trevor anymore.

The butler ordered, "Apologize to him!"

Cyclops was unwilling. But under the pressure of the butler, he bowed and apologized to Trevor. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Please forgive me."

Trevor didn't say anything. He only glanced at the man coldly.

Although Cyclops apologized and was scolded by the butler, he was not truly repentant. He thought that Trevor was just a doctor. If it weren't for Midnight's influence, Trevor would never deserve his apologies.

So he went with Trevor to the rest area and sat there resentfully. He thought that as long as Midnight took a fancy to his antique, he would get the chance to take revenge on Trevor.

Trevor saw Cyclops follow him, but he didn't say anything. He just wore a cold face all the time.

Cyclops thought Trevor felt guilty. So when he saw that the butler had already gone far, he couldn't help sneering, "Don't think that just because you are Midnight's private doctor, you are already superior to others. There are many doctors in Glareder. After you treat Midnight, you are just nothing. You wait and see."

Trevor also sneered, "You bumped into me first, but I didn't take it seriously. But you keep saying harsh words to me. You are so rude. Do you really think you are something?"

Cyclops was stunned for a moment. Trevor had been silent all the time. So obviously, he didn't expect Trevor to have such a temper.

But he still snorted and said confidently, "Do you know who I am? Every antique collector in Glareder knows Cyclops. And that's me. You are just a good-for-nothing doctor. Don't think that you are a big shot with some medical skills."

This time, Cyclops' sharp voice attracted Midnight, who was resting.

When Midnight heard someone mocking Trevor, he was displeased. But

