

Chapter 1825 Do You Still Remember Me

Raising an eyebrow and chin, Collen gave Trevor a scornfully proud look as if claiming his imperceptible victory.

Trevor rolled his eyes and concentrated on Lawson.

"Mr. Ramos, if it's convenient for you, may I get some minutes and talk to you in private."

Collen suddenly became alert as his attitude shifted dramatically.

His mind tingled suspiciously. Was Raven going to bribe Lawson? Fuck! He couldn't let Trevor take advantage!

But these were not only Collen's thoughts, Lawson also became dubious about what Trevor wanted.

He suddenly became puzzled but cold as he asked skeptically, "What is it? Why do you want to talk in private? If you're trying bribery, then know that I don't conspire with anyone!"

Collen smirked, hearing Lawson's words.

Trevor sighed, stopping himself from rubbing his forehead. But it was good that Lawson was still honest. So Trevor assured him, "My purpose isn't to bribe you. I just want to discuss a person with you."

Lawson eyed Trevor for any trace of lies and deceit but nodded nonetheless.

"Alright! We can talk in my car."

He led Trevor towards his car as Collen looked at their distancing backs, fidgeting at the possible consequences of their private talk.

Unable to resist, Collen shouted behind them, "Mr. Ramos, your honesty is unmatched! Don't let anyone frame you! Don't let him bribe you and leave with evidence!"

Craning his neck, Lawson proudly replied over his shoulder, "No one can



make my reputation muddy! Everyone knows I am the epitome of honesty and probity! So don't worry!"

Trevor entered the car of Lawson behind him.

Lawson sat in an upright manner and asked indifferently, "Ask. Who is this person you want to know about?"

A corner of Trevor's lips lifted as he knew he was about to change the game. He took out his Klein identification from his pocket and asked, "It's been a long time. Did you miss me, or should I ask if you still remember the name 'Dragon'?"

Lawson recognized him immediately, his voice roaming from high pitch to low pitch with shock, uncertainty, and excitement.

The coldness on his face disappeared as he asked, "Dragon...? You are Mr. Dragon!"

Uncontrolled excitement made Lawson jump from his seat, hitting his head with the car's roof.

Rubbing his head, he immediately sat down, holding the Klein identification. He was elated as he asked quickly, "You changed your whole appearance and came back to Zayden. Does this comeback have a specific purpose?" He asked and then regretted, confronting himself suddenly, "God! It must have been confidential. I apologize for asking. I shouldn't have asked, but Mr. Dragon, if you ever need anything here, do let me know. I will be happy to prove helpful."

Trevor smiled, though he didn't know what should have been the best response to Lawson's enthusiasm. He stretched his hand, and Lawson handed him his identification back.

"I came back to arrest a member of a criminal organization. You can say that the purpose is nearly accomplished. But I have no idea why Collen is trying to waste my time. I have a hunch that he is instigated by someone to bring trouble to my feet."

Trevor barely finished his words when Lawson started speaking.

"You don't need to worry about him." His voice emitted tenacity. "I know that Collen is the eldest son of the Singh Group. I will send someone to investigate the environmental safety standards of the Singh Group right away! I am pretty sure he will have no time to bother you here any longer."

Trevor said with a light shake of his head, "You don't have to do anything. The Singh Group has gone bankrupt already. There is nothing left to

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investigate. I will like it if you ignore Collen's stupid words and offensive reports."

Still excited, Lawson nodded firmly with full zest.

"I have done my research. The construction here is in accordance with the set standards. So, even if I haven't met you, I wasn't intending to waste my time uselessly here."

Trevor nodded. Then, they both talked about some stuff for a while before returning to the construction site.

Collen seemed to have been planning his next nasty step. He shouted as soon as he saw Lawson coming towards him.

"Mr. Lawson! Trust me, even standing here makes me feel dizzy! I have been here for some time, and it feels like the construction material used here is of unduly low quality. Oh, I fear it can poison people here! You know what? We should really do a thorough investigation here."

Feeling like he was crushing Trevor under his feet, Collen's voice gained more excitement as he looked at them both.

Luisa had been bearing his loud mouth for quite some time as she stood beside him.

But now, she stepped forward and said coldly, "Stop your nonsense! You're fucking uselessly picking shit that isn't even real!" She gritted her teeth. "It's my turn now!"

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