

Chapter 1833 Mr. Dragon

Lenard toiled away, moving bricks for the orphanage's reconstruction. The work exhausted him that he found himself a shadowy spot and rested.

When he looked up, he saw Trevor and Luisa talking and laughing, engrossed in a pleasant conversation about the bright future of the orphanage.

Lenard gritted his teeth and his eyes turned bloodshot in resentment.

With anger simmering within, he wondered why he had to break his back working while Raven reaped all the rewards.

Just wait and see. Once he returned home, he would ask his father to hire people to make Raven's life miserable.

When that happened, he would pay to see Raven go against him.

However, Trevor did not care about Lenard. Once he wrapped up their visit to the orphanage, he bid farewell to the director and left.

Lenard followed suit. He ditched the protective gear, plopped down, and gasped for breath.

All of a sudden, something occurred to him.

Could Raven be Trevor? Otherwise, why would a member of Mobius go far and beyond to help an orphanage?

Lenard embedded this idea in his mind. Since he was unsure, he resolved to keep an eye on Raven.

The next day, Balfour, still eager about acquiring the Severich Group, convinced Trevor to drive him to the company.

Trevor agreed and did as he was asked.

The Severich Group was still reeling from the blow of the Singh Group's bankruptcy.

When Trevor and Balfour set foot in the company, they found that the company was eerily quiet and nearly empty.

As they explored the area, they ran into Sheena, the design director at Severich.

Smitten by her presence, Balfour's eyes lit up, and he stepped forward to strike up a conversation with her.

"Hello. I've heard that this company is about to close down. Would you mind giving me a tour? I'm thinking of buying the company."

Sheena, uneasy because of Balfour's burning gaze, was having none of it. She frowned and shot back, "The company might be struggling, but we're not desperate. Not anyone can buy it just like that. Behave yourself, or I'll call the security!"

Intimidated by her imposing manner, poor Balfour shrunk back like a scolded puppy. He awkwardly cleared his throat and mumbled, "Sorry, I didn't mean to offend you. I represent Newmere Cosmetics. We do have the intention of acquiring the Severich Group. Could you please show us around?"

Sheena narrowed her gaze and eyed him with suspicion.

"You came here on behalf of Newmere Cosmetics? If they sent you here, you must be a senior executive. Newmere is our business partner. Why didn't I see you when I went to Dreles last time? What's your position?"

Balfour was lost for words, like a deer caught in headlights. He had not expected Sheena to know about the top brass of Newmere Cosmetics Company.

Yes, he was Luisa's brother, but he did not have any position in the company.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere became awkward.

A frown formed on Sheena's face.


Just as she was about to ask the security to drive them away, Trevor swooped in to save the day.

"We're here to investigate the situation and to purchase the company as required by Mr. Dragon."

Sheena's demeanor changed at the mention of "Mr. Dragon". At last, she smiled and replied, "I see. Well, if Mr. Dragon sent you, that's a different story. Follow me."

Balfour was visibly relieved but, at the same time, puzzled. As they

< Chapter 1833 Mr. Dragon

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walked, he furtively glanced at Trevor and then at Sheena.

He wondered how his companion was able to turn things around and that using Mr. Dragon's name could be so useful.

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