

Chapter 1877 A Call To Greta

Trevor's eyes burned with intensity as he approached the young man.

"Do you know this clinic is backed by Cyril from the Ramos family? Are you sure you want to stir up trouble here?"

At first, Trevor thought about dropping the Sanderson family's name as a threat. However, he remembered his elimination of Dooley and Zakai from Esterham.

He figured the Ramos were the big shots in Esterham at present.

Plus, there was that time when Cyril tried to woo Sally. It did not work out, but he was probably on Madison and her daughter's side.

So, this was a card he could frighten the man with.

However, the young man standing before him was not easily shaken. Instead of cowering at the mention of Cyril, he just laughed with disdain.

"Ramos family? Why don't you call Cyril himself and ask if he has something to say about this? I'm under the protection of the Wright family. I bet a reckless man like you has never even heard of them."

Trevor was taken aback. He was curious to know who among the Wright family would go against the mother and daughter.

"Which Wright family? Are they that powerful?"

"Which other Wright family would I be talking about?" the man shot back with a sneer. "They're one of the top three families around. My boss is the wife of a member of the Wright family—Beth. Now, if you're smart enough, get out of my way."

Trevor's eyes widened in realization.

Beth? Why was she coming after him now?

He looked squarely at the man and said, "You idiot, your Wright family doesn't intimidate me. Just you wait."

Trevor's smirk grew wider as he pulled out his phone and punched in Greta's number. He then held the phone to his ear and announced loudly,

"I'd like to make a report. Someone appears to have bribed the Drug Administration Bureau's director who is power-tripping. He's right here in the Scott family clinic, trying to shut it down without any good reason!"

He had a reason for calling Greta.

Trevor was banking on the fact that she had a strong moral compass. Once she got the news, she would undoubtedly make a move.

The young man could not help but laugh at Trevor's audacity. "Seriously? You have the nerve to call the police. How cute. Even if the police chief himself shows up, what's he gonna do? I advise you to save yourself the drama and have the Scott family cozy up to the Craig family."

Trevor suddenly fell into a deep thought.

The Craig family? It sounded familiar. Wait a minute. It must be a coincidence!

He did not know a big family called Craig family, though.

Seeing Trevor deep in thought, the young man mistook it for hesitation and pressed on, "I bet you're not from around here, or you'd know better than to call the local police. Here in Esterham, no one messes with the Wright family, not even the police. Do you understand? Tell the Scott family not to push their luck and just go with me. Maybe, just maybe, the clinic will survive."

But before he could gloat any further, the shrill sound of a police whistle cut through the air. In no time, Greta and her squad swarmed the clinic.

The young man's smug expression dropped, and he muttered, "What's going on? Are the police really coming for us?"