

## Chapter 1240 Save The Old Man

"Please help us. Please save my grandpa."

Judy knelt on the floor, crawled to Trevor, and grabbed his trouser leg.

Trevor frowned. How could he have the heart to refuse? He couldn't allow innocent people to die.

He kicked the distraught Dervon away and scolded angrily, "Go away! Don't get in my way! Security, turn on the lights!"

Oscar hurried over to turn on the lights of the bar.

In an instant, the pink lights were replaced by white and bright lights, making everything clearly visible.

The bright red blood on the floor was even more shocking under the bright lights.

Trevor held his breath. He took out the silver needles and began to do the acupuncture for the old man.

Because of Dervon's disturbance, the old man's condition worsened. So Trevor had to be careful in pricking the needles.

He pricked one needle after another into the old man's chest with exactly the same depth.

After more than ten minutes, the unusual deep purple color on the old man's face slowly faded away. Although his breathing was weak, it had become smooth.

This was a sign that he was getting better.

"Grandpa... Boo-hoo! God... Please help my grandpa get better. Please bless him,"

Judy prayed while tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Dervon hid in the crowd, gritting his teeth.

He glared at Trevor viciously with eyes full of resentment. Deep in his heart, he kept cursing Trevor.

How could Trevor save people without any problem? If Trevor failed, everything would be fine.

Dervon kept rubbing the back of his hand. The blood had already been wiped clean, but he still kept rubbing it. It was as if it could wash away his humiliation.

If Trevor succeeded, wouldn't it prove that he was a fool? He couldn't let it happen. Trevor must fail.

Dervon was furious. He looked at Trevor resentfully.

At this time, the security near the door exclaimed in surprise, "Give way! The ambulance is here!"

Trevor took back the silver needles and said aloud, "Ask the medical staff to bring the stretcher here."

He was stunned for a moment.

Trevor wondered who had called the ambulance.

When he turned around, he saw Patrice waving his phone at him.

It turned out it was Patrice who called the ambulance.

Trevor was shocked as he didn't expect it.

A doctor wearing a mask ran in and immediately did the preliminary examination. He raised his eyebrows in shock and exclaimed, "It's a miracle! With this old man's health condition, it's a miracle that he can hold on until now."

The doctor didn't know what Trevor did. But the customers and security guards witnessed how he made a miracle with his silver needles.

"Great job!"

The entire bar burst into applause. Everyone cheered.

Patrice also applauded with a smile.

But Dervon, who was hiding in the crowd, felt almost suffocated. Everyone's applause was like an invisible slap in his face.

His face turned ashen with utter embarrassment.

Soon, the professional medical staff carried the stretcher and took the old man into the ambulance.

Judy wiped her tears and bowed to Trevor solemnly. "Thank you! Thank you so much for helping my grandpa. I will definitely repay you in the future."

Trevor just smiled. He didn't take her last sentence seriously. He put away the silver needles and said, "From now on, take good care of your grandpa. Don't work here anymore. Also, don't trust someone easily."

Obviously, the "someone" Trevor was talking about was Dervon.

For him, Dervon was an idiot. He almost killed a person.

"You don't need to repay me that much. A dollar is enough for me," Trevor said with a smile.

Judy was even more moved. She knew that Trevor wanted to relieve her of the psychological burden.

With tears all over her face, she kept saying thank you. Then she hurriedly got in the ambulance and accompanied her grandfather to the hospital.

Everything was settled now.

At this moment, a voice rang out from the crowd. "Hey, where's that brat talking nonsense just now? He doesn't have any medical knowledge. How dare he carry the patient! He almost ruined the young woman's family!"

Upon hearing this, the onlookers were irritated.

They were angry not only because of upholding justice but also because they were fooled.

They doubted Trevor's medical skills because of Dervon's words.

Dervon turned pale with fright when he saw the disdainful gazes of the people around him. He forced his way through the crowd and escaped from the bar.

## Chapter 1241 Meeting Richard

Trevor and Patrice didn't want to stay in the bar any longer.

After saying goodbye to Nimrod, they walked out of the bar and returned to Thiegor Hotel.

Inside his room, Trevor sat on the bed and thought about the information he got so far.

Patrice was clearly on his guard. He didn't take off his clothes even if he got wet.

It made him even more suspicious. Trevor was sure he was hiding something.

On the other hand, Trevor couldn't help but feel that Patrice was different. Could a member of Mobius really have sympathy?

Trevor shook his head, confused.

He still needed to know more about Patrice, the mysterious man.

The next day, Trevor went to the restaurant on the first floor to have breakfast.

He was about to contact Patrice again when unwanted trouble came.

"Are you Dragon?"

A slender but muscular young man walked over to Trevor's table from the entrance. His gaze was sharp and

inquisitive, like an eagle eyeing its prey.

He looked ready to pounce at any minute.

The man was none other than Richard.

When Trevor saw the familiar figure behind Richard, his expression hardened. It was Edlin, the mole of the police station.

Despite his limped feet, Edlin was thrilled to see Trevor's intense gaze on him and grinned maliciously.

He had searched everywhere for Trevor to avenge himself.

Because Richard broke his leg, he had to beg his colleague for help.

After several hurdles, he finally learned that Trevor was staying at Thiegor Hotel and informed Richard right away.

That was why Edlin was excited to finally catch Trevor. He couldn't wait to see the latter's defeat and pleas for mercy once Richard got his hands on him.

With the dining knife, Trevor cut the fried egg on his plate as he casually asked, "Who are you?"

He knew who Richard was from Klein's database but feigned innocence.

Though he was calm, Trevor held the dining knife tightly. He wouldn't hesitate to stab it into Richard's hand if he dared attack him.

"You don't need to know who I am,"

Richard said, stepping one foot on the table arrogantly.

He leaned forward and flashed a hideous sneer.

"You only need to know that you made a big impression at the Murray family's party a few days ago. But you embarrassed us quite a bit."

Trevor wiped his mouth with the table napkin, stood up, and regarded Richard calmly.

"Now that you mentioned that, I know who you are. You're Richard Murray, aren't you?"

Richard was taken aback. He didn't expect to be recognized so soon.

His name drew the attention of the people in the restaurant.

The whole fell into dead silence at once.

Everyone's eyes were on them, their expressions unreadable.

Richard smirked coldly and didn't hide his identity.

"You're right. I'm Richard Murray. This hotel belongs to our family, and I don't really want to cause a ruckus here. So, I'll give you a chance. Take a punch from me, and I'll forget about what you did. And as a bonus, I will give you a dark golden card."

He tilted his head to one side, his smirk growing ominous as he continued, "What do you say? Or you don't think you can take my punch?"

## Chapter 1242 A Bet

As soon as Richard proposed the bet, a hubbub of whispers broke out in the restaurant of Thiegor Hotel.

Trevor had a good sense of hearing, so he clearly heard all the discussions, although they were talking in low voices.

"It's too cruel. Mr. Murray used this trick again. If that young man is provoked and accepts the bet, he is over."

"Ha-ha! Such an unlucky guy! I heard that many playboys from other cities who refused to submit to Mr. Murray were all fooled by this trick."

"Really? What happened to them?"

"What else can they do? They were sent to the hospital after receiving a punch from Mr. Murray. None of them had a happy ending."

"Isn't it against the law?"

"Against the law? Are you kidding? This is Corden, the territory of the Murray family. And who dares to interfere? Whoever dares to interfere must be courting death! Besides, those who lost the bet and were sent to the hospital eventually left Corden in despair. How dare they stay here!"

"So as long as that young man accepts the bet, he will be in big trouble."

Trevor heard the discussions around him clearly.

It seemed that Richard had done this kind of thing several



times.

At this moment, Richard said jokingly, "If you don't dare, I won't make things difficult for you. I'll just let you break one of your legs by yourself..."

But before he could finish his words, Trevor interrupted, "Cut the crap! I accept the bet."

Richard was stunned. He raised his eyebrows, looking a little surprised. Then his expression changed. He laughed maliciously and asked, "Are you sure about that?"

Trevor just waved his hand indifferently.

"I heard that the dark golden card of Thiegor Hotel is very rare. Since you are willing to give it to me for free, of course, I'll accept it wholeheartedly."

Everyone in the restaurant couldn't help but gasp.

The gloating in Edlin's eyes was more undisguised. He even rubbed his hands excitedly.

He seemed to hear Trevor's screams.

Richard laughed angrily.

For many years, no one had dared to talk to him like this.

"Good boy, you have guts." Richard grinned hideously and clenched his fists tightly.

The next second, he swung his fist, making the sound of air tearing.

His goal was very simple. He only wanted to hear the beautiful sound of Trevor's bones breaking.

"Ahhh!"

The women in the restaurant, who had heard the rumors about Richard, screamed and covered their eyes. They were afraid of seeing a cruel and bloody scene.

Many young men from other cities were beaten to the point that they spat out blood. Some had fractured bones, and some even died on the spot.

Many people cried out in shock at the thought of those cruel scenes.

However, the scene that everyone expected did not happen.

Trevor stopped the fierce punch.

He held the strong fist in the air with one hand.

But when he felt the strength from his palm, his eyes narrowed, and his expression became serious.

Judging from Richard's punch, he could tell that Richard was not simple.

The speed, angle, posture, and strength of Richard's fist were impeccable.

After all, he was a man from a family of martial artists. He couldn't be underestimated.

However, Richard's pupils contracted. He gritted his teeth and exerted even more force.

But no matter what, he couldn't get rid of Trevor's hand.

Just as they were about to fall into a stalemate, someone exclaimed, "Wow! He blocked Mr. Murray's fist. He stopped Mr. Murray from punching him. How did he do it?"

"How can it be possible?"

"My goodness!"

In an instant, the atmosphere in the restaurant boiled up. Surprised eyes from all directions looked at them.

"Humph!"

Richard withdrew his hand unhappily. Since many people were staring at him, he was too embarrassed to continue provoking Trevor.

He took two steps back and looked Trevor up and down with sharp and fierce eyes.

After a few seconds of silence, he took out a dark golden card from his pocket, threw it on the table, and said coldly, "I'm a man of my word. This card is yours now. However, I just have one request. I hope you can keep this card safe. The next time we meet, I'll be more prepared to beat you."

After saying this, Richard turned around with a gloomy face and left the hotel without looking back.