

Chapter 2007 Ambush

Although puzzled, the sales clerk took Josue's card and swiped it at the POS machine to make the purchase.

It was easy for Josue to act arrogant about the expensive purchase because the shop was his.

The money for the car deducted from his personal account would just be transferred to his business account anyway.

At the same time, Luisa couldn't help casting a sharp look at Josue.

She and Trevor had taken an interest in the car first, but Josue snatched away the opportunity to purchase it just like that.

How rude and arrogant!

But Josue was only getting started. He purposely shoved Trevor aside and scowled, "Step aside! Don't you know who I am? My name is Josue Wright, and this car is mine now. Just leave if you can't afford one. The door is right over there. Shoo!"

Trevor raised an eyebrow, sizing Josue up.

His purpose for visiting the shop wasn't to buy a car, but to investigate Josue, so he wasn't bothered by his arrogant demeanor.

It was already a good thing that Josue showed up in the shop at this time, making his investigation easier.

Trevor sneered. "You're influential in Dreles, huh? Well, do you know who I am?"

Josue snorted, "I don't live here, so why would I know who you are? Do you think you're even worth my time?"

Josue made sure contempt was evident in his eyes as he glared at Trevor, thinking it was enough to provoke him.

He realized the task seemed pretty straightforward. The thought of the drug as a reward if he succeeded excited him more.

Just then, the sales clerk brought the contract and said respectfully,

"Please fill in the contract, Mr. Wright."

Josue took the contract and filled it up, but his mind was on his next move to provoke Trevor further.

"You said you don't live in Dreles, but the sales clerk seems to know you well." Trevor pointed out, his sneer deepening.

Trevor's comment made Luisa suspicious of Josue, too.

Josue was a little flustered, fearing Trevor would discover his bluff and leave, which could endanger his task.

"It's none of your damn business! Just go and find another car because this is mine now," Josue retorted. "Or perhaps you want the guards to escort you? Security! Someone needs assistance here!"

The security guard rushed over at Josue's call and cast a cold look at Trevor and Luisa.

Josue cocked his head to the side and smirked. "See? This is the power I hold here. If you dare to offend me, you won't leave this shop unscathed!"

Looking at the aggressive-looking security guard and Trevor's wound, Luisa became worried. She hurriedly pulled at the corner of Trevor's clothes and said, "Let's go, Trevor."

Josue panicked inwardly, fearing Trevor would listen to Luisa and leave.

The mysterious man didn't specify how long Trevor should be stalled.

If the task failed, Josue wouldn't get the reward, and he couldn't let that happen.

The only way to stall Trevor was to engage him in a fight, so Josue shouted at his face to provoke him, "Not so fast, losers! Do you think you can just leave after offending me? Well, dream on! No one is leaving. Security!"

The security guard stepped forward at Josue's call.

Trevor regarded Josue impassively, realizing the latter was stalling him for some reason.

He clutched Luisa's hand, but he didn't move to leave, wanting to see what Josue was up to.

Flashing a cold grin, Trevor remarked, "You can have the car. It's a little

too cheap for a decent gift anyway."

Josue inwardly rejoiced that Trevor was finally engaging

To provoke Trevor more, Josue scoffed, "What's cheap is your taste in clothes. How can a sports car be cheap? Do you even know how much it costs? Or maybe you don't, but you're deliberately being cocky so as not to embarrass yourself in front of your beautiful companion?"

Knowing what happened to Duran, Josue couldn't afford to face Trevor's wrath if he became truly angry.

So, Josue hid behind the security guard as precaution before continuing "My brother Henrik's birthday is coming up, and I'm thinking of giving this car as a birthday gift for him."

Josue cocked his head to the side and regarded Trevor derisively. "You loser, you know who I am now? I'm someone you shouldn't wish to offend even in your dreams!"

Unprovoked, Trevor didn't respond and looked around to avoid Josue's displeasing face.

It was then that Trevor noticed the red reflecting light on top of the building behind them.

Agitation thundered in his heart as realization hit.

From Josue's coincidental appearance in the shop to his blatant provocation to stall him, Trevor pieced the puzzle together.

There was a sniper in the opposite building ready to stage an ambush attack on them!

For you

