

Chapter 2008 Distinguished Guest

Trevor suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Josue who was standing behind the two security guards.

With a cold face, he lifted Josue into the air to shield Luisa behind them.

Panicked, Josue struggled to break free. However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't break free from Trevor's grip.

"You son of a bitch! What do you want to do to me? Let go of me!" Josue roared angrily.

Looking at the man with a gloomy face, Trevor sneered, "It seems that you haven't had access to the real power the Wright family possesses."

Trevor's intention was to sound Josue out, and he quickly noticed that there was nothing wrong with Josue.

And neither of Josue's bodyguards had been injected with the drug.

This meant that Josue couldn't be the mysterious person pulling the strings.

Realizing that he was wasting his time, Trevor coldly threw Josue away.

Then, he quickly pulled Luisa out of the shop and they headed into the next car shop.

By then, Trevor had already had confirmation that there was indeed a sniper in the building behind him.

If he and Luisa didn't leave immediately, they would be shot down in no time.

As soon as they entered the next car shop, Trevor asked the salesman, "Where is your boss? Call him here. I want to buy a car!"

Holding Luisa's hand, Trevor walked around the car shop, seemingly looking at the cars there. In reality, however, he was positioning himself and Luisa at an angle where the sniper couldn't reach them.

On the other side, Josue had come back to his senses and he ordered his security guards to follow Trevor.

He had done his best to keep Trevor in his store as ordered by the mysterious man, but he had failed. He had to complete the task, even though he had no idea what the mysterious man had in mind.

Josue was determined to go through with the mission.

The voices in the showroom caught the attention of the car shop manager and he rushed there.

At the sight of the store manager, Josue took on a condescending look and said arrogantly, "I'm Josue Wright, a direct descendant of the Wright family! If you want to be on good terms with me, kick this broke man out of your shop immediately."

Hearing Josue's words, Trevor sneered. Did Josue really think he had no status?

Trevor took a step toward the store manager and said loudly, "Hello, nice to meet you. I'm Trevor Sanderson, chairman of Sanderson Construction. I am here to buy a car."

The poor manager had a migraine hearing the identities of the two men in front of him.

One was the young master of the Wright family, whom he couldn't offend. The other was the president of Sanderson Construction, the company now responsible for producing the much-vaunted new building materials. Trevor had become a powerful figure in Dreles for some time and the manager didn't dare offend him either!

Josue lost his temper and shouted, "This brat is clearly lying to you. He came to my shop earlier and wasn't even able to buy a sports car. How could someone as broke as him be the chairman of Sanderson Construction? He must be a fake! Now enough of this. Kick him out immediately!"

The saleswoman who was standing next to Josue also encouraged the manager to drive Trevor away so that they would not offend Josue.

Trevor simply ignored the two people and he and Luisa continued to casually walk around the car shop. He made sure that he and Luisa always stood in line with Josue's body as they walked, thus using Josue as a shield to block the sniper's view.

This was also a way for Trevor to test whether Josue knew about the sniper or not. After doing this for a while, Trevor was sure that Josue had no idea there was a sniper hiding there.

If Josue had known about the sniper, he would certainly have panicked seeing that Trevor was using him as a shield.

Trevor came to the conclusion that just like Duran, Josue was only a pawn.

After pretending to examine the cars in the showroom for a while, Trevor spread his hands and asked with a smile, "Do you have any better cars? These ones are not that good."

Josue wanted to say something more at this time, but Trevor's glare made him shut up right away.

The thought that Trevor could easily pick him up and manhandle him as he pleased made Josue suddenly feel intimidated.

Seeing that Josue had stopped talking, the manager thought that Josue had finally decided to leave Trevor alone.

So, the manager nodded quickly and leaned over to Trevor with a happy smile. "This way, please. I'll take you to the garage," he said.

Josue glared at the three people who were heading to the garage. He was so angry that his whole body shook.

Despite his anger, he knew better than to attack Trevor head on. After all, he was still scared of Trevor.

At this moment, the saleswoman near Josue pretended to be on his side and said seriously, "Mr. Wright, you shouldn't let it slide!"

Josue was pondering on what to do next when his phone rang.

He pulled out his phone and checked the caller ID. When he saw the strange number, his expression changed drastically. He hurried out of the car shop and looked around to make sure there was no one eavesdropping. It was only when he was sure that there was no one around that he answered the call.

The moment the phone was connected, a deafening roar came from the other end of the phone.

"Damn it! What a loser you are! I gave you a simple mission. All you had

to do was hold Trevor back. What did you do? Now listen. I don't care how you will go about it, but you must stop him at the entrance of the car shop! Just make him stay there for five seconds. You better not fail this time. Otherwise, you won't have time to feel sorry for yourself."

With that, the mysterious man cut the call.

Standing at the entrance of the car shop with his eyes fixed on the dark screen of his phone, Josue felt helpless and his face was gloomy.

He was lost in thought. Why did the mysterious man insist that he keep Trevor at the entrance of the shop? Besides, why did he specify that Trevor must be there for five seconds?

No matter how hard Josue pondered on it, he couldn't get an answer.

But he still decided to do as he was instructed. His only goal was to get the drug.

After a while, Trevor drove a yellow Corvette C3 out of the garage.

The shop manager trotted after Trevor with a broad smile, holding the signed contract.

This particular car was the most valuable gem in his shop, and it had been there for quite a while. The shopowner was especially proud of this car since his shop was the only one that had a Corvette!

Even though the car was old-fashioned, it was the dream car of many sports car enthusiasts.

There was once a second-hand Corvette C3 sold for the exorbitant price of fifty million.

The shop manager didn't initially think that Trevor would buy this car, let alone without bargaining the price.

The saleswoman looked at Trevor's car with disdain. She knew nothing about cars and as such, she felt that this car was too old-fashioned to be worth much.

Thinking of that, the woman sneered and mocked at Trevor. "I thought you were really rich. I can't believe you bought such a shabby car! You're really broke!"

Trevor ignored the woman, but the manager was furious. He gave the saleswoman a cold glare and snapped, "Shut up! How dare you offend my distinguished guest?"

The saleswoman was stunned. How could her boss be willing to offend a member of the Wright family for an ordinary customer?

"Mr. Wright, look at him! I can't believe he really chose to offend you!" The saleswoman threw herself into Josue's arms, acting like a spoiled child.

However, at this time, Josue was in no mood to entertain her.

He had a serious expression as if he was pondering on something.

He was actually pondering how to hold Trevor back as the mysterious man had ordered. After all, Trevor had already driven out of the shop.

At this time, the mysterious man's threats echoed in his mind. He also thought of the huge reward he would get if he succeeded in keeping Trevor at the entrance of the store for only five seconds.

After thinking for a while, Josue made up his mind to risk it all.

He pushed the saleswoman away and quickly ran towards the car.

"Stop! I won't let you leave!"



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