

Chapter 2013 A Car Accident

Kenny found himself in a rather delicate situation and an embarrassed expression appeared on his face. For a while, he hesitated on how to handle the situation. Finally, he said, "Trevor is the guest of the Wright family. We can't drive him away. How about he just compensate you so that this matter can be settled privately, Dashawn?"

After saying that, Kenny glanced at Trevor to make sure that his suggestion suited Trevor as well.

Of course Dashawn was excited at the idea of receiving compensation. He shouted quickly, "Alright! I agree. I demand one hundred million dollars as compensation! I won't settle for anything less than that. Trevor, if you really want to solve this matter, pay the money. Otherwise, there would be no agreement."

Trevor couldn't believe what he had just heard. He stared coldly at the man in front of him and sneered, "One hundred million? You must be out of your mind. I have already told you that I didn't kill Duran. Why should I compensate you? You are talking nonsense! I have nothing to fear if this matter becomes public. If you want to take this matter to court, do so. As I said, I have nothing to fear."

Even Luisa was fed up with Dashawn's excessive demands and arrogant behavior. She stepped forward and asked sternly, "Dashawn! Since your son Duran was so innocent and in your eyes Trevor is the bad guy, why did your son hire hitmen to murder Trevor and me?"

"That's just slander! Duran was a nice kid throughout his life. He would never harm anyone. There is no way he could have hired hitmen to kill you!"

Luisa was even more enraged by Dashawn's response especially since she knew that he was certainly aware of his son's evil deeds. The anger inside her made her tremble all over.

At this time, Henrik and Cecelia who had been there at the time of the assassination attempt intervened. Henrik said coldly, "You say it's slander? This all happened just four days ago. I know this because Cecelia and I were also targeted. The four of us narrowly escaped an assassination attempt at the hotel gate. We can prove it! Dashawn, why don't you give us an explanation since you insist that Duran couldn't hurt anyone?"

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Dashawn's face turned pale. He looked anxious, but quickly decided to put the blame on Trevor once again. He shouted, "I bet it was all just an act staged by Trevor himself."

The guests present were now all very interested in what was happening. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Trevor took off his shirt, revealing the wound on the back of his left shoulder. He asked with a sneer, "Tell me, did I do this myself? You all should look at it clearly. This injury was caused by a bullet from the shooter at the hotel four days ago. If I had staged the assassination attempt as Dashawn claims, why would I risk my life in this way?"

Trevor's words made sense and all the people present nodded.

There was really no need for him to put his life in danger.

Dashawn could see that the crowd's support was shifting to Trevor, and he knew that at this point he couldn't continue to discredit Trevor.

Ashamed and furious, Dashawn suddenly pulled out a pistol from his belt.

The barrel of the gun was pointed directly at Trevor. With a cold face, Dashawn said, "Trevor, you either lose money or your life! The choice is yours to make!"

Everyone present was shocked by how quickly the matter had escalated.

"Dashawn! What are you doing? Put down your gun!" Kenny tried to stop Dashawn. The moment Dashawn pulled out the gun however, an imperceptible glimmer flashed across Kenny's eyes.

Kenny tried to reason with Dashawn. "It is not a big deal if Trevor doesn't want to compensate you with money. I have heard that the Sanderson family has a unique medicine that has the ability to strengthen the body beyond what is naturally possible. How about you ask him to compensate you with the medicine instead? It would help you have another baby!"

Kenny's suggestion was totally unexpected, and Trevor's face changed the moment he heard what Kenny said. But before he could ponder on it, he heard a loud sound of a car approaching.

Trevor looked in the direction of the noise and he saw Josue driving towards the villa.

"How about we go in first? I don't trust Josue's driving skills. He might cause an accident here!" Trevor said calmly, trying to defuse the situation.

Although he had no intention of giving in to Dashawn's unreasonable demands, Trevor still kept in mind that Henrik was having a birthday party and he couldn't let any unfortunate event happen at the party.

However, Dashawn didn't move. He glared at Trevor and sneered, "Humph! Stop talking nonsense. This is the Wrights' house. Nothing bad will happen here. I guess you want us to go inside so you can figure out a way to escape, right? Dream on! I say it once again, it's either you lose money or you lose your life!"

Seeing the looming danger, Trevor still wanted to persuade Dashawn, but the next moment, the sound of brakes and collision sounded at the same time.

Dashawn was tossed in the air.

The windshield of the red sports car Josue was driving was completely shattered by the impact.

Realizing what had just happened, Josue's face paled at once. He quickly got out of the car, trembling all over.

"Is... is he dead?" Josue stammered with trembling lips. He was so overwhelmed with fear and nervousness that he couldn't move a muscle at this time.



Trevor looked at the nervous Josue with a complicated expression.

Even he didn't expect things to turn out this way.