

Chapter 1214 Good News

Edlin was delighted.

He believed he had discovered some useful information.

Trevor suddenly wore a face of irritation and asked once more, "What can I do for you, sir? I followed the rules and didn't drive too fast. Why did you stop me? Do you intend to take revenge on yourself in the name of the public good?"

Having said that, Trevor threatened, "If you don't let me go, I'll call Kermit right away! I assume you must be weary of patrolling by now. He will surely find you a job that will make you feel extremely pleased if you don't feel exhausted yet."

Edlin was enraged after being provoked. He glared at Trevor while banging on the car door and muttered, "Bastard, quit being so haughty!"

"What? Are you not convinced?" Trevor snarled back.

Edlin's eyes went red from his rage. He fixed a ferocious gaze on Trevor for about three seconds.

Like a furious beast, he began to breathe more heavily.

He clenched his fists, but he lacked the courage to act. He was worried that Kermit would punish him again.

Feeling aggrieved, Edlin replied fiercely, "You're good to go now."

Trevor grunted as he rolled up his window and started to drive away.

Edlin remained still as he was blasted in the face by Trevor's car exhaust. His entire body trembled from his rage. Gritting his teeth, he glared in the direction of Trevor's car.

"Bastard! You're doomed! Aldwin will undoubtedly beat you to death once I break this news to him. Show off in front of me? You will perish

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After calming himself down with several deep breaths, Edlin called Aldwin straight away.

"I have some good news to share with you, Mr. Murray."

Edlin broke the news to Aldwin that the Dragon's right arm was injured.

Aldwin's face instantly burst into a broad smile. He said while clapping his hands, "Excellent! Finally, that brat will meet his end! I don't care if that bastard is injured. I'll be ruthless. Are you certain that his right arm is hurt?"

Edlin replied excitedly, "Yes! I saw him covering his right arm while he was driving."

Aldwin ended the call with a sneer.

In his villa, a burly man was seated on the sofa across from him.

His eyes were ferocious, and he had a powerful build. This man was definitely badass, no doubt about it.

"Bruce, I invite you to attend the Murray family's meeting on my behalf. I want you to deal with a bastard," Aldwin said to the man.

"Just to deal with a person?" Bruce Franco asked in a low voice.

Aldwin nodded and answered, "Yes! He's a man called Dragon and his right arm is currently injured. Please torment him brutally, particularly his broken arm, if he dares to fight! Provoke him if he is unwilling to fight! I want Asho and Bess' reputation to be ruined and have them kicked out from the Murray family!"

Bruce responded with an evil grin, "A piece of cake for me! That Dragon you named is not even close to being my match, even if he is not injured. However, I'm hoping you can arrange a banquet for me after it's done. My master is coming to see me. I want to keep him entertained."

Aldwin pledged but didn't take the matter seriously because he was

focused on getting even with Trevor.

"No problem! I'll arrange a fantastic banquet for you as long as you beat up Dragon."



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