

Chapter 687 You'd Better Apologize

Miss Wright?

Trevor wondered if the girl Lyla talked about was Cecelia Wright.

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle when he recalled how he had taught Henrik and Cecelia a lesson.

He had good impression of the Wright family, because he had earned a lot of money from them.

"What are you laughing at?" Lyla asked angrily. "I really know Miss Wright."

Trevor was amused by her words.

"Miss Wright, huh? Ask her over then. You can put in a call to her. You can even drive to find her. I'll wait. Just get someone to deal with me."

Lyla was exasperated and immediately dialed the number.

She put the phone on speaker again.

Her family couldn't deal with Trevor, but the powerful Wright family would put him in his place.

The phone was answered after a few rings.

"Hello, Lyla, what can I do for you?" A crisp voice came from the phone.

Trevor couldn't help laughing again. It really was Cecelia!

"Cecelia, I met a very annoying person. I need you to help me teach him a lesson."

"Lyla, who do you have a problem with?" Cecilia asked, surprised.

Lyla thought for a while. She remembered Nasir mentioning Trevor's name, but she couldn't remember it clearly. Unsure, she answered hesitantly, "It seems his name is... Trevor Sanderson?"

"Trevor Sanderson?" Cecilia shrieked. "Are you sure his name is Trevor Sanderson, a boy about 1.8 meters tall?"

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"Trevor Sanderson?" Cecilia shrieked. "Are you sure his name is Trevor Sanderson, a boy about 1.8 meters tall?"

Lyla was startled. "What's wrong? I don't

know, maybe I'm remembering it wrong..."

Trevor cut in with a smile, "Yes, Cecelia. It's me again, Trevor."

Cecilia went silent upon hearing Trevor's voice on the phone.

Lyla, however, wasn't done talking. "Cecelia, please help me! Trevor is so hateful!"

Lyla cried, pretending to be distraught.

Cecilia said nothing for a moment; then, she sighed and said, "Lyla, I think you'd better apologize to Trevor and let it go. Don't compete with Trevor. You're no match for him."

Then, the line went dead. Cecilia had hung up.

Lyla was shocked.

Even Cecilia was afraid of Trevor.

Who on earth was he?

Lyla finally realized that she had offended someone she couldn't afford to offend.

Panicking, she burst into tears.

"I'm sorry, Trevor. It's all my fault. I'm really

sorry. Please forgive me! Please give me a chance! Please help me! I don't want to be disfigured!"

Lyla's arrogance turned into panic.

She bowed, apologizing profusely, tears streaming down her face.

Emmeline couldn't help feeling pity for Lyla.

She wanted to say something but felt it wasn't her place to interfere, so she held her tongue.

Trevor, on the other hand, just stared at the apologizing figure of Lyla impassively.

After a while, he turned to Nasir and said, "Treat her or not, it's up to you."

Nasir smiled helplessly.

Although Lyla was rude to him, Nasir was too kind to hold it against her.

Finally, Nasir sighed and said, "A doctor is meant to be compassionate. If you don't mind, I'll attend to her now."

On hearing his reply, Trevor snorted at Lyla.

"You should thank your stars that Nasir is a

nice guy and Emmeline begged on your behalf. But you still deserve to be punished. Tell your father to give Nasir one hundred thousand as the medical fee." 1

The high medical fee was a punishment for Lyla's arrogance.