

Chapter 719 The Most Distinguished Guest

At the explanation, Trevor's thoughts immediately went to the doctor, Nasir.

He had promised Nasir that he would build a hospital for Nasir. Besides, Trevor would stay in Dreles for a long time.

This thought brought Trevor to pick up his phone, walk to a corner, and dial Nasir's number.

He briefly explained the situation and asked Nasir for his opinion.

There was silence at the other end of the line, interspersed only with heavy breathing.

But it wasn't long before Nasir's excited exclamation sounded.

"Thank you, Mr. Sanderson! I will work hard to make the hospital bigger and more profitable!"

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"Thank you, Mr. Sanderson! I will work hard to make the hospital bigger and more profitable!"

This was an excellent opportunity for him to realize his own value. Trevor could sense Nasir's undisguised joy from his voice.

He was even making promises under great pressure.

Trevor smiled. "Okay. Thank you for your enthusiasm!"

He hung up the phone and returned to the dinner party.

The mayor stood on the stage, frowning slightly.

Nobody had been willing to invest so far and few people were inquiring about the situation.

However, a clear male voice broke the silence.

"Sir, I'm interested in this project and intend to invest," Trevor said with a smile.

Trevor's words seemed to reach everyone, going by the uproar it caused.

They were surprised that someone wanted to invest in this difficult project. And it was a young man.

Willie looked at Trevor with dissatisfaction with a glass of wine in one hand and stroked his beard with the other.

To him, Trevor was just an ordinary young man who was attending a party full of celebrities to get a taste of the world.

He sneered contemptuously at Trevor. "Boy, this is not a place to play games. Don't mess

around! Investing in an urban construction project is serious business!"

Willie's daughter was also looking at Trevor with contempt in her eyes.

Trevor didn't get angry at Willie. Instead, he smiled and said to the mayor, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Trevor Sanderson and I'm from the Sanderson family."

This instantly caused another uproar among the guests.

"The Sanderson family! Is he from the wealthy Sanderson family?"

"Mr. Sanderson is attending the dinner! It's so surprising to see him here!"

"Ah! I brushed against him just now, but I didn't know who he was. I missed such a good opportunity to talk to him!"

All of these celebrities and political figures clearly knew about the power and strength that the Sanderson family wielded.

The guests were shocked at Trevor's distinguished identity. Some regretted

missing a good opportunity to establish a friendly relationship with him.

The mayor stepped off the stage with a smile. He enthusiastically shook hands with Trevor as he said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Sanderson. My name is Yusuf Donald. You are indeed a young man of talent and courage."

Trevor smiled, neither modest nor arrogant. Willie's expression, however, changed greatly. The glass in his hand trembled as he thought of how rudely he had just spoken to Trevor. His lips twitched as his eyes filled with regret. He wanted to apologize for his rudeness as he watched Trevor talking to the mayor. But Trevor didn't spare him another glance. Willie was worried that if he thrust himself into the conversation, he would offend not only the mayor, but Trevor, too.

Uma, Willie's daughter, was stunned. She hadn't expected Trevor to be the most distinguished guest in the room.

She stomped her foot in remorse and regret, but could do nothing.

Trevor was led by the mayor into a private box for a careful discussion of the details of investment in the hospital project.

The box was soundproof.

Trevor and the mayor sat facing each other. Nobody else was in here.

The mayor poured a glass of champagne for Trevor, sat back down on his chair, and began to tell Trevor about the hospital.

"The situation may be tricky. The last director was not good at management. His medical skills were poor. He also took advantage of his power to hire his relatives and friends to join the hospital. There were several medical accidents that almost killed patients."

He was a little downcast as he spoke this. He poured himself a glass of wine and downed half of it before continuing.

"The hospital's reputation was damaged, and the director himself ran away out of embarrassment."

Trevor remained silent.

The capital chain breakage caused by this crisis of trust was difficult to deal with.

"Well, I'll go on an inspection tomorrow," Trevor said, thinking it over carefully. He then signed the contract.

As long as subsequent funding was done, the hospital would belong to him.

The next morning

Before going on the inspection, Trevor dialed Henrik's number. "Hello, my dear driver. Are you up yet?"

Henrik almost shouted abuses as he answered the phone call.


But he remembered their bet in time to grit his teeth and say, "Yes, I'm up. I'll be right there."

Not long after, a depressed Henrik drove Trevor to the hospital.

On the way to the hospital, Trevor received a call from Nasir.

"Hello?" Trevor was curious as to why Nasir was calling him so early.

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 +90 Points at most

"Something is wrong," Nasir said, sounding anxious. "I came to the hospital this morning and found out that it is going to be demolished."