

Chapter 721 Mr. Wright Is A Driver

"Stop! Someone got injured!" Nasir shouted anxiously amidst the chaos.

Although he wanted to check the injured person, he was blocked by a group of members of the demolishing team.

The tan-skinned man had no regrets at all. Instead, he put his hands on his hips and laughed.

"So what? He deserves it! That is what he gets for getting in my way. Now, hurry up! Keep demolishing!"

While he was triumphantly commanding the others, the roar of a sports car came from behind.

The loud voice of the engine startled him.

Immediately, he shouted angrily, "What the hell! Who dares to race in the city in the daytime? You are courting death..."

However, before he could finish his words, he found that a McLaren Senna was heading straight towards him.

The man was so frightened that he jumped up from the ground immediately.

The screeching sound of brakes sounded and the McLaren Senna stopped just before it could rub the man's body.

The man gasped in horror and he didn't even dare to curse.

A nobody like him couldn't afford to offend a person who drove a McLaren Senna.

The man was even more shocked when he saw the person getting out of the driver's seat.

In an instant, he hurried forward and forced a smile before saying, "Mr. Wright, long time no see. Do you remember me? I'm Doug, the manager of David Construction Company. It's an honor to meet you again."

Of course, Henrik could tell that Doug was the person who just spoke on the end of the line.

Thinking about it, he glanced at Doug coldly.

Doug didn't notice it and continued with a smile, "Actually Mr. Wright, I just talked to a person who pretended to be you. That man is funny. He's obviously a driver yet he dares to pretend to be you! How could a noble man like you be a driver?"

In fact, Henrik was already angry as he was asked to drive so early in the morning.

Doug's words made him feel even more infuriated.

Without hesitation, he slapped Doug in the face and shouted angrily, "Shut the hell up! Stupid idiot!"

Covering his burning face, Doug was confused as he didn't know what he did wrong.

Although he felt wronged, he didn't dare to fight back or even ask why he was slapped.

Seeing him, Henrik snorted coldly and turned to look back at the sports car.

At that time, Trevor was still in the car.

It wasn't that he was putting on airs. The truth was, he was a little carsick.

The speed of the sports car was indeed fast.

Besides, since he sat in the passenger seat while they were driving at a high speed all the way, he felt a little dizzy.

Of course, Henrik didn't know that and thought that Trevor was putting on airs. He took a deep breath to hold back his anger.

Then, he walked towards the passenger seat and opened the door for Trevor.

Doug, who was watching the scene, couldn't believe his eyes.

The mighty Henrik Wright just acted like a professional driver.

"Please watch your head."

Even though Henrik was depressed, he had to act respectfully to fulfill the bet.

Only then did Trevor get out of the car. Squinting his eyes, he looked at the chaotic scene before him.

At that time, Doug was so shocked that his

hands were trembling involuntarily.

With wide eyes, he murmured, "Is Mr. Wright really a driver for this man? Then... Is he the one who called me just now? Does that mean I scolded Mr. Wright?"

Doug's legs became weak and he almost fell to the ground.

His heart was crushed and his mind was filled with despair.

After all, even his boss had to show respectful to Henrik.

Then, who was the young man who just came out of the passenger seat? Even Henrik was his driver. Judging by this, he must have a strong background.