

Chapter 860 Afraid Of Dogs

The annoyed sneer didn't leave Lemuel's face as he watched Trevor approach the lion area. His eyes were fixed on the front, so he didn't see Blake's and Carmelita's expressions behind him.

"Blake can keep his dog in the zoo for as long as it pleases him. Trevor, you haven't seen something like this in Dreles before, have you?"

Then he directed his attention towards Blake as a flattering smile appeared on his lips. "Mordor is your home. Please enlighten this countryman with the elite charms of an international city."

As if his face was painted white, Blake looked at Lemuel. Cold sweat popped on his forehead as he felt like the ground was slipping away from under his feet.

A sudden desire rose in Blake's heart to end Lemuel's useless life right there. Cursing him under his breath, he wished Lemuel would disappear from his sight.

Carmelita also threw a reproachful glare at Lemuel, looking uneasy.

She was again scolded by her husband after going home that day, getting an idea about how powerful Trevor was.

Silently watching the drama behind him, Trevor smiled as he rested his hands on the fence of the lion area.

He asked, "How does your dog behave now? Is it obedient, or does it still bark a lot?"

Rubbing his hands together, he answered with a flattering smile, "The dog is perfectly obedient since it was locked beside the lions. It doesn't bare its teeth, and nor does it bark at the tourists who pass by. I visited it yesterday. Its silence can prevail for hours, to be honest. If it is permissible, I would like to set my dog free and let everyone see his obedience. Plus, we humbly thank you for your idea. It did work out for us."

Carmelita hurriedly nodded in agreement. "Yes. Thank you!"

Their words surprised all the students around them.

The conversation seemed to point out that this wasn't the first interaction between Trevor and that couple. They must have met before, and even the idea of taming their dog seemed to be proposed by Trevor.

Harmoni's eyes widened, curiously staring at Trevor with admiration.

Meanwhile, the shock on Lemuel's face was evident. He looked at Blake and asked, "Do you know Trevor? What's going on?"

Trevor looked at Blake before saying, "We met once before and had some friendly exchanges. Right, Blake?"

Trevor tilted his head with a smirk as he caged the couple under his gaze.

Blake and Carmelita weren't fools. They understood Trevor's gesture and nodded. "Yes. Exactly!"

Surprised by Trevor's claim, Lemuel seemed to be ready to ridicule him.

Blake saw it and got angry. He didn't want Lemuel to offend Trevor in any way that would bring him under the burden of a crisis. Just as Lemuel parted his lips, Blake slapped

his back, silencing him with the shock of the force.

He then coughed and said in a serious manner, "Listen, Lemuel. As your father's friend, I feel responsible to warn you about something. Stop being a show-off and try to learn from Trevor. It'll be better for you to be earnest and down-to-earth."

As Blake gestured, the zoo staff released the dog from its cage.

Just as Blake claimed, his dog didn't bark wildly. Like a tamed little creature, it wagged its tail as it stood next to its master, shaking its tail.

Trevor chuckled as he patted the dog for a while. The dog didn't dare to make any loud sound.

Blake continued, "Look, Lemuel, even my dog likes Trevor. But, wait a minute. I remember you were afraid of dogs when you were young, right? When you came to our house for the first time and met my dog, it chased after you in the whole house. Your trousers dropped as you ran madly around and hid behind a sofa in just your underwear."

To curry favor with Trevor, Blake told an embarrassing story of Lemuel's childhood.

Laughter cracked in the crowd of students around them.

They silently snickered, trying to hide the waves of chuckles attacking them. But after a while, everyone burst out laughing.

Even the football team's members covered their bellies as they barely stood still, laughing their asses off.

Chuckling, Trevor stroked the dog's head and said, "All right. Take your dog home. It doesn't have to stay here now that it's tamed."

Trevor's permission made the faces of Blake and Carmelita lighten up in joy.

They hurriedly thanked him and bolted away with their dog as if the atmosphere there started suffocating them.

Lemuel could still hear chuckles as he kept looking down.

A vein popped in his neck as he clenched his jaw and fists out of anger and embarrassment.