

Chapter 874 A Rare Invitation

Trevor could feel the gusts of wind brought by the train as it barreled towards him. Apart from the train humming, all he could hear was his own heartbeat.

Without hesitation, he jumped up, grabbed the edge of the platform, and pulled himself up to safety.

He used all of his strength to get back on the platform.

The train zoomed past, nearly snagging his shoes.

Trevor rolled over to lie on his back and caught his breath.

His heart continued to beat rapidly, but seeing Cecelia hovering over him and crying, he felt like he had just been reborn.

It felt so good to be alive.

After narrowly escaping death, Trevor took

two deep breaths and quickly got back to his feet.

"Cecelia, are you okay?"

Cecelia gradually stopped crying, but she slumped on the ground beside him. Her lips were a little pale, and she looked far from well.

"I'm not hurt, but I feel a little dizzy," Cecelia replied weakly.

Makenna and the others came over. Makenna gently touched Cecelia's forehead with the back of her hand and exclaimed, "Cecelia, you've got a fever. We need to get you to the hospital as soon as possible!"

Trevor dusted his hands and commanded, "Makenna, help me bring Cecelia to the nearest exit. Clarissa, please call a taxi."

His calmness made everyone feel at ease. Clarissa and Makenna immediately moved into action.

"Thank you," Cecelia said in a weak voice. Seeing how concerned Trevor was about her made her blush.

It didn't help that they were in quite an intimate position.

Fortunately, her temperature was high enough that nobody seemed to notice that she was blushing.

At Central Hospital

Cecelia arrived at the hospital about ten minutes later thanks to Trevor's arrangements.

Nasir quickly gave her a full physical examination.

After listening to Trevor's recollection of recent events, Nasir quickly made a diagnosis.

"She should be fine. I believe the main cause is exhaustion due to the intensity of your recent training. The emotional impact of winning the championship also adds stress to her body, leading to trance-like symptoms. In addition to that, the temperature has dropped recently, and the temperature of Mordor is different from that of Dreles, which is why she caught a cold."

Trevor felt a little relieved after hearing all

that.

It seemed that Cecelia just needed to rest well for a few days to recover.

At that moment, Henrik, Cecelia's younger brother, rushed into the hospital room.

"Cecelia! Are you alright?"

Trevor grabbed Henrik's shoulder. "Keep your voice down. The doctor said your sister needs to rest."

Henrik felt so anxious that his face turned red, and he lifted the brim of his cap impatiently.

Before he could open his mouth to ask questions, Trevor added, "Don't worry. Your sister just caught a cold. If you don't trust me, you can ask your family's private doctor to come and do a physical examination on her."

Henrik only calmed down after hearing Nasir confirm what Trevor had said.

He looked at Cecelia, who was sleeping in the hospital bed, before turning to Trevor.

After some reflection, Henrik scratched his

head and murmured, "Trevor, I heard that you saved my sister. Thank you."

Henrik grimaced a little in embarrassment.

He used to pick on Trevor, so it felt awkward to thank him.

His expression of gratitude did not seem sincere at all.

Henrik lowered the brim of his cap to cover his eyes and awkwardly added, "Umm... I organized a snorkeling trip this weekend. If you're free, why don't you join us? The temperature is slowly dropping so if we postpone this trip, it will be too cold to swim. We'd have to wait for a better season."

Trevor smiled because it was unusual for Henrik to act in an almost friendly manner.

Since Henrik was holding out an olive branch to Trevor, the latter decided to make peace.

After all, Henrik had given him a lot of money.

After giving the matter some thought, Trevor nodded and agreed, "Okay. See you this weekend."