

Chapter 882 Help Deliver Food

Trevor weighed the warm pizza box in his hand and said lightly, "Clifton, I don't dare to eat the pizza from your company."

When Clifton looked at his man, he couldn't help but feel nervous, thinking that something had happened.

He quickly wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and asked, "Mr. Sanderson, is there any problem?"

Trevor briefly explained what had happened just now.

Clifton was furious at once. He turned around and slapped the thin deliveryman in the face.

"Boss?" The thin deliveryman covered his face. He couldn't believe that Clifton had actually slapped him.

"You are courting death!" Clifton roared furiously.

He recalled the terrifying scene when he tried

to kidnap Trevor before, and a group of fierce men pointed guns at his head.

Clifton got even more furious. He punched and kicked the deliveryman.

Trevor snorted. "That's enough. Just take your man back and teach him a good lesson. But the food on the ground can't be wasted like this. Something must be done."

The coldness in Trevor's eyes made Clifton's whole body tremble. He quickly said, "I understand, Mr. Sanderson. I understand."

He then turned to the deliveryman and ordered harshly, "Dyer Castillo, pick up the pizza from the ground and eat it. Then apologize to Mr. Sanderson. Otherwise, I will break your legs today."

The thin deliveryman called Dyer Castillo looked at the pizza scattered on the ground and covered with dirt.

Dyer planned to let Trevor eat the pizza as a punishment. But it turned out to be his retribution.

He asked Clifton bitterly, "Boss, are you sure you want me to eat it?"

His question angered Clifton even more and he kicked Dyer in the butt.

"Idiot, don't talk nonsense! Hurry and eat it now. I'm saving your life. You can thank me later."

Dyer was so startled that his face turned pale. Clifton became a powerful figure in Dreles not only because he fought fiercely but also because he was loyal to his friends.

Now that Clifton said he was saving Dyer's life, then Trevor must be a ruthless man.

At the thought of this, Dyer was so frightened that he immediately picked up the pizza from the ground and gobbled it up.

The pizza mixed with soil was stirring in his mouth and even made a crunching sound.

Seeing this, Trevor waved his hand impatiently and said to Clifton, "Take him back and let him eat slowly. Don't bother me here anymore. The next time I find out you have evil intentions, the consequences won't be that simple."

With a mouth full of pizza, Dyer nodded in horror.

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With a mouth full of pizza, Dyer nodded in horror.

The earthy smell almost made him vomit, and tears of remorse filled his eyes.

Clifton wiped the cold sweat on his head again and quickly promised, "Mr. Sanderson, don't worry. I will discipline him after we go back."

Now that this matter had come to an end, Emmeline and Trevor felt a little hungry.

Emmeline opened the box, only to find that the pizza inside was large in size and rich in ingredients. It must have been specially made by Clifton.

She invited Clifton to eat with them since she and Trevor couldn't finish the pizza by themselves.

After the three of them finished eating, Trevor said to Emmeline, "Miss Olson, I have to leave now. If I have other questions, I'll come to you again."

Clifton also said goodbye to Emmeline and followed Trevor.

When they arrived at the gate of the villa, they found a police car parked next to Clifton's car.

A policeman was issuing a ticket. Then he turned to Clifton and said, "Is this your car? You sped up and went through two red lights just now. Do you know how dangerous it is? Go to the police station with me for investigation."

Trevor raised his eyebrows. Now he understood why Clifton arrived so fast just now.

Clifton pulled a long face. "I was in a hurry to deliver food at that time."

Of course, such a lame excuse was not acceptable to the police.

At this time, Clifton's phone rang. It turned out that there was a new order.

Trevor was a little surprised. "You are the boss, but you also deliver food in person?"

Clifton said helplessly, "Yes. We are short of men, so I also have to help with the delivery. After all, the company has just been established. However, it looks like I have to cancel this order."

Trevor was amused. When he saw the delivery address from Clifton's phone, he said,

"Don't cancel it. This address happens to be on my way home. You go to the police station, and I'll deliver the food for you."

Clifton was so moved that he quickly thanked Trevor.

Trevor just smiled, patted his fat shoulder, and said, "You are no longer a gangster and are running a business. So I should support you. For a new company, reputation is very important. Do well."

Clifton had conflicts with Trevor before, but he helped Trevor later.

Now that Clifton was willing to turn over a new leaf, Trevor wanted to help him.