

Chapter 966 Cyril's Apology

"What the fuck? What the hell are you doing here?" Cyril shouted upon seeing Trevor.

Every time he met Trevor, something dreadful would happen to him. First, Zakai hit him. Then, Trevor and his bodyguards beat him.

Because of this, whenever Cyril met Trevor, his would feel a dull, aching pain on his body.

Trevor glanced at Cyril and smiled faintly. He did not expect to meet Cyril again. Who would have thought that Sally's patient was Cyril's grandmother?

At this moment, Cyril was fuming with anger.

"You bastard, get the hell out of here! You're just Zakai's bodyguard. You don't deserve to step into my house."

He believed that he was safe in his grandmother's house. There was a group of bodyguards outside, after all.

With a malicious smile, he waved at the bodyguards.

"Damn you. You almost gave me a heart attack! How dare you come here after attacking me? I'll give you a chance to leave unscathed. You can only leave by going under my crotch,

though."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and asked, "What if I say no?"

His calm attitude perplexed Cyril. He looked around to ensure that nobody would come to Trevor's aid. When he confirmed that there was none, he breathed a sigh of relief and continued his taunts.

"Don't forget that you're in my territory. You may be good at fighting, but you're alone right now. I have more than a dozen bodyguards here. Every single one of them can beat you to death with just a punch!"

Trevor merely glanced at Cyril's burly bodyguards. It could be seen that he was not taking them seriously.

He could deal with these people even before receiving Pearce's training. And now, he could defeat them using one hand.

Just as Cyril was about to add fuel to the fire, a voice of an old woman came from the villa.

"Stop!"

Cyril froze. "Grandma!"

Trevor, on the other hand, looked in the direction of the voice.

Cyril's grandmother was standing by the gate of the villa. Meanwhile, Sally was behind her with a medicine box in hand.

The old lady could now stand!

Trevor was stunned. Thirty minutes ago, she could barely stand and almost fell.

But after being treated by Sally, she had now fully recovered and could move freely.

Sally's acupuncture must be magical.

Cyril's grandmother no longer felt any pain in her knees.

"Cyril, how could you treat our guest so rudely? You're disgracing the Ramos family! This young man helped me up when I almost fell. If it weren't for him, I would be in the hospital right now!"

Cyril revered his grandmother, so he tried to explain himself as politely as he could.

"No, I... I didn't start it. I was just fighting back."

Cyril's grandmother had a good impression of Trevor, so she did not believe Cyril. Besides, she knew him like the back of her hand. He was arrogant.

She turned to the bodyguards and ordered, "Tell me everything."

The bodyguards glanced at Cyril, not knowing what to say.

"Why are you looking at him? I'm your boss, not Cyril. I'm the one paying you!" the old lady reminded.

With that, the bodyguards told her everything. They said that Cyril had provoked Trevor and even asked him to go under

his crotch.

"Cyril! Apologize to this young man now!" Cyril's grandmother said while glaring at him.

Cyril's eyes widened in shock. "Grandma, he's just a bodyguard. Why should I apologize to him?"

"I said, apologize!" Cyril's grandmother repeated expressionlessly.

Trevor looked at the old lady in surprise. He never expected that she would side with him and not with her grandson. To think, she even wanted Cyril to apologize.

"I..." Cyril took a deep breath and looked at Trevor with contempt. Sadly, under his grandmother's gaze, he had no choice but to do as she said. "Fine. I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

Trevor smiled. "If it weren't for your grandmother, I wouldn't let you off. But you'd better be humble in the future. Not everyone is as kind as I am."

Infuriated, Cyril lowered his head and clenched his jaw.

But he just swallowed his pride and did not dare to lose his temper, especially not in front of his grandmother.

"I... I will."