

## Chapter 968 Stay Away From Him

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"Let's go. I'll send you home."

Trevor lost his appetite after the disturbance from the gangsters.

Taking a look at the group of gangsters shouting, Sally hurriedly followed Trevor out of the restaurant.

It was dark and cold outside.

They both walked towards Sally's house.

"I'm sorry. I wanted to invite you to dinner..." Sally said apologetically.

Trevor shook his head. "It's fine. It's not your fault. We just happened to run into some hooligans."

Sally bit her fingernails nervously. With hesitancy in her voice, she said, "I'm sorry I mistook you for a bad guy before."

Trevor smiled. He really hadn't taken it to heart.

What he wanted was to know more about the relationship between Sally's mother and the mysterious master who was mentioned in the letter.

However, they were interrupted by a loud voice.

"Sally! What are you doing with him? Didn't I warn you to stay away from him?"

Trevor was startled. It turned out that they had gotten near Sally's house and run into Sally's mother.

Sally's mother looked scared. She quickly moved towards Sally and grabbed her by the hand.

"Let's go home!"

Sally's mother didn't wait for a reply before pulling Sally along.

Trevor opened his mouth, about to protest. However, he held his peace when he saw the determination of Sally's mother to get her daughter away from him.

He just scratched his head as he stood there helplessly.

It seemed the second letter of recommendation given by Elwood might not be useful after all.

"Alas."

Trevor sighed. Hands in his pockets, he walked slowly toward Zakai's house.

As he walked, he sorted out the clues mentally and thought about how to use the information at hand to complete the first step of his revenge. His facial expression turned cold.

He must eliminate Dooley, who framed him, and demolish the Sanderson family in Esterham.

He didn't plan to use the confidential agreement he had

found hidden in the secret room yet.

Otherwise, the Sanderson family would figure out he was Trevor.

Besides, Trevor only had evidence to prove Dooley's foul play in the commercial competition.

It might affect Dooley, but not enough to destroy the Sanderson family in Esterham.

"This won't be an easy task," Trevor murmured with a frown. "I'm afraid I still need to start with Zakai."

Trevor sneered at the thought of Zakai.

If he was right, Zakai was still sleeping with a woman right now.

Trevor's phone rang when he was at the gate of the villa. It was Zakai.

"Hello, Dragon, where are you? I didn't see you at the party."

Zakai's voice sounded slurred. He was probably drunk.

Holding his phone, Trevor looked at the brightly lit villa and smiled meaningfully.