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My Sudden Rich Life

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Chapter 1173 Special Welcome Ritual

Early the next morning, Trevor bade farewell to Asho and Bess and left their house.

He hadn't just come to Corden as Asho's agent, but was also taking on the mission entrusted to him by Klein.

Klein had a branch in Corden.

Nightingale had sent the coordinates of Klein's branch in Corden to Trevor, and he drove straight there.

After a strict identity check, he was finally admitted into the branch.

At the intelligence office, Trevor met with four team members.

"Hello, I'm Dragon. The headquarters must have send my information," Trevor said.

He looked around and found that there were four agents stationed in the room.

Three of them were men and they were exercising on the fitness equipment, as well as doing some bench-press, running, and boxing.

The female agent was working on the computer.

When they saw Trevor, they all stopped what they were doing, and gathered around him.



"Oh! So you are Dragon? Welcome!"

The female agent was the first to welcome Trevor.

She looked at him up and down and continued, "M name is Margaret Hazel, and my code name is Jasmine. I'm mainly responsible for

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intelligence and logistics work. Dragon, you have a nice figure. I thought you were a male model! Nice to meet you."

Trevor felt a little awkward and didn't know what to say.

Since he started practicing martial arts with his master, Pearce, his figure has developed a lot. Even though he wore a mask, he still looked cooler, neat, and reserved.

"Hey! Margaret!" one of the male agents shouted in dissatisfaction.

Margaret just snorted and said nothing.

Trevor looked at the man who was wiping the sweat on his forehead with a towel and guessed that he was probably wooing Margaret. But it seemed that she didn't have any feelings for him.

"Hello, nice to meet you." Trevor held out his hand to the male agents to express his goodwill.

The two other male agents shook hands with Trevor friendly and told him their names and code names.

However, the man who was wiping his sweat sneered and gently patted away Trevor's hand.

He said arrogantly, "I never shake hands with weak people. Our branch needs is a real elite who can handle all kinds of situations. How could the headquarters send a kid here? Being good-looking is useless here. If you don't know how to fight, those brutes of the Murray family will certainly beat you to death. Our agency will then have to be responsible for you. That's an unnecessary burden.

I don't know what's going through the minds of people at the headquarters."



Trevor just raised a brow and said nothing. He wasn't not angry with what John said.

He looked at John carefully. The latter was tall and strong, and seemed to train very often.

The people who could join Klein were all mighty warriors, the likes of

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which were only one in a million. It was therefore normal for them to be proud.

Besides, John had an emotional stake here, which was Margaret.

Glaring at Trevor, John walked over.

When passing by, John deliberately hit Trevor with his shoulder.

He thought he should show Trevor who was the stronger one here. After all, in his eyes, Trevor was just a newbie.

However, Trevor's reaction utterly stunned John.

Trevor sensed what John had in mind, so when the latter approached him, Trevor tightened his shoulders.

Bang!

The sound of their bumping shoulders rang out, but John fell backward.

He would have fallen on the floor if he hadn't quickly grabbed something to stabilize himself.

John was utterly stunned. He looked at Trevor in embarrassment.

"Are you okay? I think I like this welcome ritual," Trevor said with a smile.

He had just blocked John's attack, so he didn't exert any force. Otherwise, John would have fallen miserably to the floor.

John felt annoyed and ashamed.

"Humph!"



He snorted and his face turned red.

He was too embarrassed to say anything at this point. He stood up, turned around, and left awkwardly.



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