

## Chapter 952 A

### Misunderstanding

---

After dealing with the four hooligans casually, Trevor continued to look for the address in the letter of recommendation.

Finally, he arrived in front of a small villa.

It was a simple home, but it looked very warm.

There were lush flowers and plants at the door, adorning the villa. Apparently, they were carefully taken care of.

Looking at the villa in front of him, Trevor was a little confused.

Since the other person was a doctor, he thought that the address would lead him to a hospital or a pharmacy. He didn't expect it to be a residential villa.

But he wanted to meet this person because, according to Pearce, this mysterious person living in Esterham could help him heal the hidden injuries in his body.

"I hope I got to the right place," Trevor muttered. He reached out and rang the doorbell.

And the moment the door was opened, he and the person

who opened the door were utterly stunned.

"What are you doing here?"

The person who opened the door glared at Trevor with eyes wide open. Then a panicky expression appeared on her face. Before Trevor could say anything, the door was shut again with a loud bang.

Trevor was embarrassed and confused at the same time. He touched his nose and took out the letter to check the address again. He was in the right place.

But the person who opened the door just now turned out to be Sally. How could it be?

Another coincidence?

Trevor frowned, feeling that the situation had become a bit complicated and troublesome.

He heard that the door was not only closed but also locked.

Trevor still couldn't help wondering if he had found the right address. Could it be that the mysterious person he was supposed to visit had already moved?

Trevor was still lost in deep thought when the door opened again.

But this time, it was not Sally anymore. Instead, it was a middle-aged woman with an elegant temperament.

Sally was still there. She stood behind the woman, staring at

Trevor warily. It was as if she was afraid he would suddenly attack her.

The glamorous middle-aged woman greeted Trevor in a dignified and kind manner. "Hello, sir. I'm sorry about what happened just now. My daughter, Sally, is a little rude. I hope you don't mind it. What makes you come here? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Trevor didn't immediately reply. Instead, he pondered for a moment. The beautiful middle-aged woman was kind, so he decided to tell her his purpose. He took out the letter of recommendation and showed it to her.

"I was given this letter of recommendation, so I took the liberty to come and visit."

The middle-aged woman's face changed dramatically when she saw the letter of recommendation.

The amiable expression on her face quickly turned into a surprise. Then she became resistant.

"You came to the wrong place. The person you are looking for is not here. Please go. Don't stay near my house again. Otherwise, I will call the police."

Even Sally had a strange expression on her face. With a surprised look, she glanced at the middle-aged woman, then at Trevor.

Trevor frowned, wondering why the middle-aged woman was

suddenly driving him away. He just showed her the letter of recommendation, right?

Before Trevor could know it, the door was closed again.

This time, it was totally locked from the inside.

Trevor had no choice but to put the letter away. Then he turned around and walked away, scratching his nose.

He guessed that Sally and the middle-aged woman were mother and daughter.

But he couldn't help wondering how they were related to the mysterious person in the letter of recommendation. And why did they react that way?

The door had been shut twice in front of his face. He had no choice but to temporarily give up visiting the mysterious person mentioned in the letter. Perhaps he could just come back some other time.

Trevor tried to analyze the situation.

"Since things are not going well here, why don't I investigate Dooley first? After all, it's the most important thing."