

Chapter 954 My Nickname Is Dragon

"Damn that bastard! He laughed at me! Just watch and see. I'm going to kill him sooner or later."

An angry voice echoed in the parking lot.

When Trevor heard this, he was lost in thought. It seemed that Zakai was a bad-tempered man.

Then Trevor saw Zakai come in.

He was wearing a white down jacket. As soon as he walked into the lobby and saw his bodyguards lying on the floor and groaning in pain, he frowned even tighter.

"Martin, what is going on here? What are these people doing on the floor? Is this how you manage the bodyguards? If you can't do your job well, just quit!"

The moment Martin heard Zakai's roar, his face lit up. He hurried forward and said, "Mr. Sanderson, there's something you need to know. This man is here to apply as a bodyguard, so I interviewed him and tested his strength. I didn't expect that he didn't understand the rules and fought fiercely. He was so ruthless that he hurt my men. I don't think you should

hire such a black sheep."

Martin immediately became arrogant again, knowing someone was here to back him up.

He thought that since Zakai was in a bad mood today, he might drive Trevor away and even notify their other companies not to hire Trevor for any position.

But unfortunately, he was wrong.

Zakai didn't get angry. Instead, he was amazed.

He hurriedly approached Trevor and asked eagerly, "You knocked all of them down only by yourself?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows, glanced at Zakai, and nodded calmly, "Yes."

Considering that Zakai was hiring bodyguards and offering a high salary, it was reasonable to guess that he must have encountered trouble recently.

Therefore, the more powerful a bodyguard, the more Zakai would favor him.

Sure enough, Zakai burst into laughter, patted Trevor on the shoulder enthusiastically, and said warmly, "That means you are really amazing! Alright! Since you've shown a commendable performance, you're hired. I will give you a salary of one hundred thousand dollars a month. And you'll be promoted to the head of the bodyguards. What do you think?"

Martin was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that things would reach this point.

Once Trevor was promoted as the head of the bodyguards, he would be demoted to an ordinary bodyguard.

But Martin was shocked by Trevor's response. Instead of immediately accepting Zakai's offer, Trevor put forward more conditions.

"There is no problem with the salary. I'm fine with it. But I'm not used to calling you Mr. Sanderson. If you have a strict rule in this aspect, then I need to think about it first."

When Martin heard Trevor's condition, he laughed angrily.

"Ha-ha! You're good at cracking jokes. You made me laugh. Let me just remind you. Mr. Sanderson is a member of the famous Sanderson family. If he is willing to hire you as his bodyguard, you should already be honored. You even dare to put forward such a condition. Don't you think you are asking too much?"

Zakai turned around irritably and roared at Martin, "Shut up!"

Martin didn't dare to say anything more. But his face was full of resentment.

He said those words to flatter Zakai. He didn't expect that what he got in return was scolding.

Worse was, after scolding him, Zakai turned to Trevor, smiled, and nodded. "No problem. Powerful people are worthy of

respect everywhere. You can call me sir if there are outsiders around. But if it's only us, I don't mind you calling me by my first name."

Trevor squinted his eyes. He was more convinced now that Zakai must be in trouble and urgently needed powerful bodyguards.

He secretly sneered. This was the chance he had been waiting for.

"By the way, what's your name?" Zakai rubbed his hands and asked eagerly.

Trevor pursed his lips and made up a story casually.

"I used to fight in underground boxing competitions that involve gambling, and my nickname is Dragon."