

Chapter 689 Scheming

Ian looked sternly as Trevor and Nasir talked in hushed tones.

He didn't really despise doctors.

In fact, as the leader of a gang, Ian had great respect for the profession.

Every time they got injured and wounded after fights, they would be admitted to the hospital for treatment, and doctors would always do their best to save their lives.

But Ian didn't think Nasir was qualified to marry Sheri just because he was a doctor.

"You look pale, Nasir. Are you okay?" Ian sounded concerned, but he was actually sneering inside.

If Nasir didn't have the confidence, he'd better just stay away from Sheri.

Ian poured whisky into his glass. The clear golden liquid swirled languidly, and the strong fragrance of the alcohol drifted in the

air.

He then cast a stern look at Nasir as he raised the glass to his mouth and drank from it.

Nasir was sitting on pins and needles under Ian's gaze.

On the other hand, Trevor wasn't feeling any tension. He just sat there, wearing a calm smile.

He took out his phone and was about to call Brady when it rang.

His eyebrow raised in surprise.

It was a call from the police.

"Hello, Mr. Sanderson. This is Dreles Police Station. We wanted to thank you for your bravery in the rescue operation yesterday. To show our gratitude, we would like to reward you and personally hand it to you. Is today a good time?"

The corners of Trevor's lips curled up into a grin. Great timing!

After giving it some thought, he told the police the location of Ian's villa and invited

friends, he naturally thought of murderers and drug traffickers.

It made him even more nervous.

However, he knew he needed to get his shit together. He tried to calm himself down and turned to Trevor.

Trevor smiled and waved his hand dismissively.

"Of course, Mr. Lively. We'd love to have your friends over. As they say, the more, the merrier."

Before Ian could say anything back, he continued, "But is it okay if I invite some friends over as well?"

Ian was surprised and burst into laughter. "Sure. No problem. You can invite as many friends as you want."

Trevor looked younger than Nasir. Ian guessed he was in college, so the friends he mentioned were probably just some of his classmates.

Ian sneered inside. Another thought came to mind.

It would be fun to scare off Trevor's friends.

They might get too scared that they'd wet their pants.

Trevor would be scared too. Then, Nasir wouldn't be able to put on a brave face anymore.

That way, Nasir would cower at his feet and abandon pestering Sheri altogether.

Getting Ian's consent, Trevor took his phone out again and called Bradley.

"Hey, Bradley. Didn't you say that you wanted me to join the training yesterday? Well, I'm free today. I'll give you a location. Come over and bring your friends."

Trevor then looked out of the window.

The front yard was big enough, and the lawn was wide.

A smile escaped Trevor's lips as he continued, "This place is massive, and the owner is nice and friendly. It's the perfect place."

While listening, Ian felt even more disdainful.

He flashed a mischievous smile and touched

his beard.

"Of course. I like hanging out with the youngsters, you know."

Ian sounded amiable, but he was actually looking forward to poking fun at those innocent brats.

They had no idea what they were getting themselves into. They might get so scared that they couldn't even run away.