

Chapter 717 Hacking Trees Is Illegal

Trevor rode his bike slowly along the twisting road from the top of the mountain to the foot. There, he saw a group of people.

They were standing with sticks in their hands.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Trevor said as he smiled calmly and put one foot on the ground to stop his bike.

He was talking to these fierce strong men as if they were waiters from the a high-end restaurant.

Rowe and his men looked at each other in confusion.

"I hope we didn't scare you out of your mind. Do you really think we are greeting you?" Rowe snorted and tried to make a ferocious expression.

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However, since he was beaten black and blue by Henrik just now, the muscles on his face were throbbing and his expression looked more like the distortion caused by cramps.

His face looked funny right now.

Hearing this, Trevor couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Sorry. You can start your performance now."

Rowe was pissed off at Trevor for laughing at him.

All of a sudden, he picked up a steel rod and slammed hard on the road, making a loud "clang" sound.

Then, Rowe shouted angrily, "Trevor, let me tell you something. Henrik performed according to bet because he is an honest man. But unlike him, I am narrow-minded. Do you know that you are going to be in a big trouble?"

"Like what?" Trevor asked causally with a smile.

"Let's see if you can fight with so many people." With a smug look, Rowe spat and pointed at Trevor with the steel rod. "Do you

think you can do whatever you want? You are just nothing in my eyes."

Trevor got off his bike and said indifferently, "I'm not going to fight with you today."

When Rowe heard this, he thought that Trevor was going to surrender.

He sneered coldly and said, "Do you think you won't get beaten just because you surrender? I will teach you a lesson today no matter what."

He raised the steel rod in his hand and was about to rush towards Trevor when the police siren suddenly sounded from behind.

Hearing the siren, Rowe turned pale in fear and the steel rod in his hand fell to the ground with a loud clang.

He looked back in horror and he couldn't figure out the reason why the police would appear at this time.

Seeing the police, all the men around Rowe also looked flustered. They tried to hide the sticks in their hands and pretended to be good citizens.

Soon, three police cars surrounded the crowd. A group of police got out of the cars and took control of the scene with ease.

"So, who called the police?" asked a middle-aged man in a white shirt. Judging by his image, he seemed to have a high status.

Of course, Rowe and the others were so scared that they didn't even dare to make a sound.

Immediately, Trevor raised his phone and said with a smile, "I'm the one who called the police."

The middle-aged man walked over towards them and nodded to Trevor while saying, "Hello, I'm Bjorn Hayes, the director of the Forest Bureau. So, you are the one who called the police and said that people were hacking trees?"

"Yes, sir." Trevor took a glance at Rowe who looked pale. After that, he took out his mobile phone and played the video of Rowe commanding people to hack the trees. "And this is the evidence I have."

Rowe's eyes widened in disbelief. He was beaten up when this video was handed over to Henrik before.

And now, Trevor was sharing this video to the director of Forest Bureau.

"No! I didn't do it! I'm innocent!" Rowe shouted, shaking his head.

"Shut the hell up! And be quiet!" the policeman next to him scolded Rowe coldly.

"The evidence is here already. What do you have to say about that?" Bjorn snorted after watching the video. "Take him away!"

In fact, Rowe wanted to argue more, but he was shoved into the police car by the police.

The pain from the beatings surged again when he was pushed into the car without mercy, making him let out a miserable scream.

After that, the police took all of the Rowe's men away.

Bjorn smiled at Trevor and shook hands with him.

"You did great, young man. Thank you for

reporting us. Hacking trees is illegal. May I know your name, young man?"

With a smile, Trevor nodded his head and introduced, "Nice to meet you, sir. My name is Trevor Sanderson."

Bjorn's heart skipped a beat. With wide eyes, he asked in surprise, "Trevor Sanderson? Are you a member of the famous Sanderson family?"

Without saying anything, Trevor nodded.

In fact, he didn't expect that an official in Dreles would figure out his identity.


Nonetheless, Trevor admitted honestly, "Yes, I am from the Sanderson family."

Immediately, the smile on Bjorn's face became wide. Apparently, he wanted to make friends with Trevor.


The influence of the Sanderson family was much greater than that of the director of the Forest Bureau.

Rubbing his hands excitedly, Bjorn said, "Trevor, you really are a brave young man. Our citizens will definitely thank you for your

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heroic act. Speaking of which, the mayor is going to hold a dinner party tonight. I wonder if you are interested to attend it."

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