

Chapter 827 Your Dog Hasn't Apologized

"Yes, yes! I won't dare to do any evil things anymore."

After making an obsequious promise, Carmelita turned around dejectedly, intending to leave.

However, there was still a trace of resentment in her eyes.

"Wait! Did I tell you to leave?"

Trevor was keenly aware of this. So he narrowed his eyes and stopped her.

It seemed that the punishment of this middle-aged woman was too mild. He had to do something to deepen her impression of him.

Blake and Carmelita instantly froze, feeling their scalps numb. But they had no choice but to turn around. Then Carmelita asked fearfully, "Sir, what else can I do for you?"

Trevor glanced at the fierce dog. Its mouth was contorted in a snarl. Then he said thoughtfully, "Your dog hasn't apologized to me yet."

Blake and Carmelita looked at each other. They

were stunned and were rendered speechless.

They were at a loss. How could a dog apologize?

The more Blake thought about it, the more frustrated he became. He touched his bald head and then let out a stream of invective at Carmelita.

"You bitch! It's all your fault. How can you let your dog run rampant outside and offend the nobles? If not because of you and your dog, this misunderstanding wouldn't have happened today. You're nothing but a wastrel! All you know is make trouble for me. Sooner or later, I will be killed because of you."

Carmelita was so frightened by Blake's scolding that she didn't dare to retort. She just trembled in his roar.

The teacher on the side was shocked when she saw this scene.

She didn't expect that the situation would take such an astonishing turn right after Trevor made a phone call.

There was no doubt that he was not an ordinary foreigner.

Blake was so engrossed in his scolding that he didn't stop until his face turned red and his neck was swollen.

He even kicked the dog that was still barking to completely vent his anger.

Then he touched his bald head awkwardly and smiled at Trevor flatteringly.

"But sir, this dog can't speak. I certainly want my dog to apologize. But I don't know how to make it happen."

Trevor smiled. Since he put forward such an embarrassing condition, of course, he had already thought of a way to deal with it in advance.

Carmelita and Blake couldn't help trembling when they saw the smile on his face.

"It's very simple. Aren't you rich and powerful in Mordor? So I expect that you are familiar with the staff of the zoo in Mordor. Use your connections. I don't care what method you use. I want your vicious dog to be locked next to a tiger or a lion for at least a week."

After saying this, Trevor sneered and glanced at the dog. Then he stared at Carmelita and added, "This arrangement is for its own good. I want it to learn to be a dog with its tail between its legs. Then it can avoid offending people who shouldn't be offended in the future."

There was a hint of warning in his voice.

Carmelita's face turned pale. She felt so uncomfortable being stared at by Trevor. She was even more startled.

She wondered if he had seen through her thoughts just now.

Her body trembled slightly. It was as if she had been stripped clean in front of Trevor without any secrets.

Carmelita no longer dared to think of the slightest intention to avenge.

She bent down and held the dog in her arms, pretending to be reluctant to leave it and trying to win sympathy.

Trevor watched her with a sneer and said, "If you don't want to leave your dog, you can stay with it for a few days. At least you can also get a chance to have close contact with a lion or a tiger."

At the thought of those gigantic and powerful beasts, Carmelita was so scared that her legs became weak. She almost collapsed to the ground.

She thought that Trevor could read her mind, so she didn't dare to have any more thoughts. She shook her head in horror and said, "No... I don't want to."

Even though she knew that those beasts were locked in iron cages and couldn't really threaten her, she still didn't want to get close to them.

Besides, many people come and go to the zoo. If she lived in a cage with her dog for a week, wouldn't it attract a crowd of onlookers?

The dog couldn't understand what they said and continued snarling at Trevor. It held a grudge against him since Trevor kicking it before.

Blake looked at the vicious dog. He was afraid of the dog irritating Trevor again, so he angrily gave the dog another good kick.


The dog finally cowered, whined, and tucked its tail.

Blake smiled apologetically, grabbed the dog, and walked to his car while saying, "Sir, don't worry. I will do it right now. It's time for this dog to learn a lesson."


Trevor replied indifferently, "You'd better keep your word. I will go to the zoo to have a walk anytime. If I don't see this dog there, I will lock you in."

Blake and Carmelita were so scared that they trembled and didn't dare to disobey Trevor.

"Rest assured, we will keep our words. We will

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lock this bad dog up in a cage for a week. I guarantee to make you satisfied."

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