

Chapter 722 Demolition

Henrik drove the car so fast that it made Trevor a little dizzy.

Trevor propped his hand against the car's rear and stood still until the dizziness stopped.

"Mr. Wright... Mr. Wright, I didn't mean to do such a thing. It's all my fault. I know I offended you. I'm deeply sorry!"

Seeing Henrik, Dough hurriedly apologized.

Henrik was still displeased. He ignored Doug's words and just snorted.

"Mr. Sanderson! One of the doctors is injured!"

Nasir called out as soon as he saw Trevor.

When the dizziness stopped, Trevor walked over with a stern look.

The demolition team paused as Trevor walked forward, but they didn't dare stop him from coming close.

"What happened?" Trevor asked.

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"Mr. Sanderson! One of the doctors is injured!" Nasir called out as soon as he saw Trevor.

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"What happened?" Trevor asked.

Nasir said hurriedly, "These people suddenly came and wanted to demolish the hospital. When we tried to stop them, they started to hit us!"

Trevor scowled and turned to Henrik. "Do you know these people? I heard they had a connection with the Wright family."

Henrik pursed his lips, not wanting to admit that his family knew Doug. However, he knew he couldn't lie.

"Just to be clear, I don't like this guy. His

name is Doug, the manager of David Construction Company. I remember he has a house in the area."

His boss has business partnership with my family."

Henrik looked at Doug coldly and took a step away from him.

"Please, it was just a misunderstanding! Doug scurried over to explain, trembling in fear and sweating all over. "Please, hear me out. It was all a misunderstanding. I know my staff hurt one of the doctors, and I'm willing to pay for his medical fees. It's all my fault, anyway."

Trevor cast a cold glance at Doug. "You've already torn down a wall. What are you going to do about it now?"

Doug felt a little bit of hope upon hearing Trevor's words.

If Trevor was willing to negotiate, it meant Doug still had a chance to be forgiven. Otherwise, Doug was afraid his family would be doomed with just a phone call.

"It's my fault this happened. Our company is willing to repair the damages. We will pay for the building materials as well as the fees. I promise the wall will be as beautiful as it was before!" Doug promised in desperation.

Trevor patted Nasir's shoulder to reassure him this matter would be settled.

He then looked at Doug again. "You broke the law by doing an unauthorised demolition of my hospital and hurting one of the doctors. Do you think a simple apology can make up for it?"

Doug's mouth hung open. He thought Trevor was going to give him another chance, but he was wrong. His legs started to feel weak, and he almost broke into tears.

Trevor suddenly thought of something, and a sneer appeared on his face. "I heard that you have a house nearby. Why don't you demolish it and use the materials from it to repair the wall of my hospital? Sounds fair, right?"

"But I... It is my only..." Doug didn't know

what to say.

He turned to Henrik, hoping the latter would help him.

Henrik only scowled and waved his fist at Doug's face. "Why are you looking at me? Do you expect me to help you?"

Doug trembled with fear again, feeling utterly helpless.

Trevor had someone like Henrik as his driver. Obviously, he was a very powerful man, someone a mere manager like Doug shouldn't have offended.

Doug's heart sank, and his face became gloomy. After a while, he looked up with a forced smile and choked with sobs.

"Guys, turn the excavators around and bring them to my house. Demolish it and use the materials to repair the wall of the hospital!"

Doug had no choice but to order the demolition team to turn his house into ruins.

He watched as his house collapsed, one part after another, causing flare-ups of dust in the air.

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Doug's face contorted into an awful grimace. He felt completely despondent, as his house turned into nothing but debris.