

Chapter 1167 Cruel Man

"How dare you hit me?" Aldwin roared in shock.

He had always been bossy all over Corden. No one ever dared to stand up to him, let alone hit him.

No one in the Corden dared to disrespect him.

But today, someone dared to slap him in the face! Aldwin was seething.

"Good, very good!" Aldwin muttered, gritting his teeth. A ferocious smile appeared on his face.

Seeing that, the rich men quickly took a step back in panic.

Anyone could see that Aldwin was really furious.

"Dragon!" Bess exclaimed suddenly.

She just realized that Trevor had slapped Aldwin in the face to protect her.

Maybe the other people around didn't realize it, but Bess knew it very well.

Aldwin was no common good-for-nothing from a wealthy family who only knew how to pick up girls and bully the weak.

Aldwin was known as one of the three most dreaded men in Corden, as he was skilled in combat and extremely fierce.

Bang!

In an immense rage, Aldwin slapped the wooden reception desk.

Wood chips flew in the air.

He had just smashed the desk.

Aldwin's handsome face was gloomy and he had a vicious expression. He stared at Trevor fiercely.

"Do you know how I dealt with those who offended me? I broke their bones little by little. I started with their feet and worked my way up to the ribs. During this process, many people would pass out from the pain. To avoid that, I would inject adrenaline into them to keep them awake so they could experience the whole process!"

As Aldwin spoke, a fierce glimmer passed in his sharp eyes.

He stared at Trevor and added, "Other times, I put them in buckets and filled the buckets with cement, leaving their heads outside. I would throw them into the sea while they cried and begged for mercy! Now the choice is yours to make. How do you want to die?"

Aldwin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

However, Trevor remained calm.

He looked at Aldwin without flinching. There was even a hint of disdain and pity in his eyes, as if he was looking at an idiot.

Pak!

Another loud slap!

"You talk too much!" Trevor said calmly after slapping Aldwin across the face again.

Trevor's slaps made Aldwin's cheeks turn red and swollen. He looked like he was having an allergic reaction.

The whole hall was silent.

Everyone looked at Trevor and Aldwin in shock.

"How dare you hit me again? You bastard! You won't live to see another day!" Aldwin roared angrily.

He was too pissed off to realize that Trevor had slapped him twice and yet he hadn't been able to dodge.

He had just stood there to receive the two slaps.

At this moment, Aldwin's mind was completely filled with anger. All he wanted now was to tear Trevor apart.

"Go to hell!" Aldwin roared. The next second, he threw a punch at Trevor's belly.

He threw that punch with all his rage. An ordinary person would suffer severe internal injuries upon receiving such a blow.

However, Aldwin soon realized that something was wrong.

His fist was caught before it could reach the target.

Trevor held Aldwin's wrist tightly.

The powerful punch was stopped in midair.

Aldwin was utterly shocked. How could this be?

Trevor looked at Aldwin with a playful smile.

"Well... It seems you want to fight with me!"

Chapter 1168 A Trip To Corden

When Aldwin saw the impish grin on Trevor's face, he felt a shiver run through his body and his scalp tingled.

Having practiced martial arts for years, he could say with certainty that the man in front of him was much stronger than him.

Aldwin's face changed dramatically. He could feel the danger, and subconsciously wanted to retreat.

"It's too late," Trevor sneered, guessing what Aldwin was thinking. He then grabbed Aldwin's wrist tightly.

Aldwin shouted in pain, "let me go!"

Trevor sneered with disdain, "Didn't you say you would kill me?"

As soon as Trevor finished speaking, his fist fell on Aldwin's chest. At the same time, he loosened his grip on Aldwin's wrist.

The power from the punch sent Aldwin crashing heavily into the front desk. The desk shattered at once.

"Damn it!"

Aldwin's face turned pale. The fight was short but enough for him to realize that he was no match for Trevor.

He knew had better run for his life.

"Where do you want to go?" Trevor grabbed Aldwin's collar before the latter could run away, and pulled him back.

Aldwin's heart raced wildly. He kicked frantically at Trevor, desperately trying to find an escape route.

Although the kicks were powerful, Trevor easily dodged them. Then, he kneed Aldwin hard in the waist.

"Ahhh!"

Aldwin fell to the floor, and his face was twisted in pain.

He held the aching waist, screaming loudly, rolling like a maggot.

All the young men present were stunned. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. Not only was the bossy Aldwin slapped, but he was also easily defeated in hand-to-hand combat.

"Stop! Stop! Don't hit me!"

Aldwin, who was lying on the floor, screamed in horror when he saw Trevor take a step closer. His face was full of fear.

After what Trevor just did for him, Aldwin realized that if Trevor kept hitting him, he might die from internal bleeding.

Trevor took another step forward and sneered, "I thought you were arrogant?"

Aldwin didn't dare to answer. Writhing in pain, he did his best to stay away from Trevor.

Seeing him like this, one would think he was trying to escape a monster.

Finally, Trevor got bored of torturing Aldwin. He kicked Aldwin on the buttock and said coldly, "Get out of here!"

At this time, the group of young men quickly scrambled to escape from the motel. Draper and Dwight held up Aldwin and fled in a panic.

Within seconds, the hall was quiet again.

There were only three people left in the hall, Trevor, Bess and Asho.

"Dragon, you are awesome!" Bess said with her eyes full of admiration.

Asho sighed and said, "To think such a farce happened in the middle of the night! I think we'd better continue our journey. Corden isn't far from

here. I have a house in town. We can rest once we get there. I don't want to be harassed anymore."

Trevor thought for a while and nodded in agreement.

The three of them therefore left the motel, ready to continue on their journey.

Once they left the motel, Asho took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Thank you, Dragon. You helped us a lot again."

Trevor smiled and said nothing.

Asho lit up a cigarette and said with a bitter smile, "Bess and I are still members of the Murray family, at least until we are officially expelled. Until then, Aldwin and his father wouldn't dare to attack us blatantly. But your situation is different. I'm worried that Aldwin might try to get even with you."

Trevor waved his hand indifferently.

He had received a fact-finding mission from Klein, and he also had to find his father and grandfather. Sooner or later, he would have a face-to-face confrontation with the Murray family.

Trevor thought there was nothing to be afraid of.

"Don't worry. If I feel I'm in danger, I will hide for some time," Trevor said so just to comfort Asho.

The three of them left the hotel and drove to Corden.

Asho said he had a house in downtown Corden where they could rest.

They drove all night, and it was near dawn.

Even Trevor felt a little tired.

When they finally got to Corden, they went to the house, but something was wrong.

There were two pairs of shoes before the door and the doorknob was spotless.

"Something isn't right. The house is occupied," Trevor said with a frown.

Asho was also confused.



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