

## Chapter 1163 Car Theft

Draper and Dwight were both profligate and unscrupulous. They did things recklessly.

They hired a man to steal Trevor's car.

Trevor never thought that Draper and Dwight would target his modified car.

It was already late at night.

Draper, Dwight, and a thin man went back to the parking lot of the hotel to smoke.

The thin man was the thief found by Draper.

"Let's make a deal first. I'm only responsible for stealing the car. What else you want to do has nothing to do with me," the thief said sulkily after taking a drag on his cigarette.

Draper sneered, "That's right. So don't ask what we are going to do. You'll receive ten thousand dollars from me when it's done."

Dwight, on the other hand, smiled obscenely and said in a low voice, "Ha-ha! I thought about it. We can show off with that guy's car. If we take his modified car to challenge others, it will be sensational. Aren't we worried that no beauties are throwing themselves at us?"

Draper also became excited. He crushed the cigarette butt on the ground and urged the thief, "Go get it. Can you handle it?"

The thief patted his chest confidently and said, "Leave it to me. As long as it's a car, no sweat. I can steal it."

The three soon found Trevor's modified car.

The thief didn't waste time. He immediately took out his tools and fiddled with the car.

After a while, the door opened with a crisp sound.

"See? It's not a big deal at all." The thief got into the driver's seat, turned on his flashlight, and fiddled with the keyhole to start the car.

At this moment, Draper ordered, "Dwight, go to the gate of the parking lot and look out. As soon as the car's engine works, I'll find a place to hide it. You keep an eye on the hotel entrance just in case."

Dwight agreed without hesitation and walked away.

They separated and did their own task.

Draper stayed in the car with the thief. After the car started, they began to look for a place to hide it.

Dwight stood at the gate with a cigarette in his mouth, playing the role of a lookout.

If only they knew that Trevor's car was not easy to deal with.

At this moment, Trevor's phone suddenly buzzed. The management app of his car sent out an abnormal notification. This instantly woke him up.

"Someone dares to steal my car!" Surprised, Trevor squinted slightly and went downstairs to check.

Dwight was shocked when he saw Trevor come out.

"You?" He was so flustered that he took a step back.

Dwight didn't expect Trevor would find out. He thought that he and Draper had made a perfect plan and it was impossible to be discovered.

When Trevor saw the panic on Dwight's face, he could already guess what was going on.

"My car is missing. Do you have something to do with it?" Trevor asked with a smile.

Dwight was so nervous that he swallowed his saliva hard, feeling great psychological pressure.

But he pretended to remain calm and replied sternly, "It's none of my business. What does it have to do with me if you lose your car? I'm only here to take a walk because I can't sleep. How dare you accuse me! What is wrong with you?"

The corners of Trevor's mouth curled up as he stared at Dwight calmly.

Upon seeing this, Dwight felt like his scalp numbed, and his heartbeat went abnormally fast.

But he told himself not to be scared. Trevor only assumed that he had something to do with the missing car. He had no evidence to prove it.

Trevor smiled, lowered his head, and did something on his phone.

The modified car had rich functions. He quickly issued two commands through the app—lock the doors and return.

Five minutes later, Dwight saw the modified Toyota reappear.

The thief and Draper were shocked. No matter what they did, they could not get out of the car.

Dwight's face instantly turned pale, and his hands and feet trembled.

Trevor held his shoulder firmly and looked at the terrified people in the car.

"Doesn't that man look familiar to you? Are you still going to insist that you have nothing to do with this?"

## Chapter 1164 Dwight Murray

At this moment, Trevor approached his car, opened it, and pulled Draper out.

"What are you doing? I'm warning you, don't dare touch me. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer."

Draper struggled hard, waving his hands and feet to break free from Trevor.

Unfortunately, Trevor's hand was as strong as hydraulic clamps, crushing all his resistance.

"That's right! Let my buddy go. Or else, you're dead meat!" Dwight also shouted. It was as if he could intimidate Trevor with it.

However, Trevor only sneered, "Idiot!"

How dare they threaten him! In his eyes, they were nothing but a joke.

Trevor moved like lightning. He grabbed Dwight by the collar and sneered, "Do you think I have forgotten about you?"

"What will you do? Let go of me. Let me go." Dwight screamed and slapped Trevor's arm. But he couldn't even shake it.

Trevor dragged Draper and Dwight and threw them into the hotel lobby.

There were clunks as their bodies hit the floor.

Draper and Dwight curled up on the floor, groaning in pain.

"Damn you! Just wait and see. You will fucking die!" Draper cursed and yelled, clutching his sore waist.

Asho and Bess, who were resting upstairs, were also alarmed by the noise in the lobby. They went downstairs to check the situation.

Asho raised his eyebrows and asked, "What happened?"

Trevor crossed his arms over his chest, looked at Draper and Dwight on the floor, and answered, "These two idiots hired a thief to steal my car. It's just a pity that I caught them."

Dwight's face turned livid with rage. He gritted his teeth and yelled, "You should be honored that we like your car. You're such an ungrateful bastard. I'm warning you, let us go right now. Don't wait for our friend to find out. Otherwise, you'll be dead meat."

While cursing, Dwight tried to stand up. But before he could even lift his body, Trevor stepped on his chest. He was pressed hard to the floor.

Trevor sneered, "Friend? Is he that scary?"

Dwight slapped the floor angrily, glared at Trevor, and said, "I'm telling you, he is someone you can't afford to offend. Damn you! Apologize to us politely. Then maybe..."

Trevor lost his patience this time. Before Dwight could finish his words, he said coldly, "I'll ask you again. Who is your friend?"

Dwight was taken aback. He could not speak half of his threatening words anymore.

It was Draper who answered in a hurry. "Our friend is Aldwin Murray. Don't blame me for not warning you. After all, this place is not far from the headquarters of the Murray family. If he comes here, you're doomed."

Aldwin Murray? The Murray family?

Trevor froze for a moment. He was surprised. He looked at Bess, raising his eyebrows.

Sure enough, Bess' expression changed when she heard the name.

She bit her lower lip and frowned with disgust written all over her face.

Trevor touched his chin as if thinking of something.

Aside from being a member of the Murray family, Aldwin had left a bad impression on Bess.

Dwight glared at Trevor with hatred in his eyes. He wanted to stand up, but he was afraid of being trampled back to the floor again.

While Trevor was not paying attention, he secretly texted Aldwin for help.

He also hinted in his message that Trevor looked down upon Aldwin.

"What are you doing?" At this moment, Trevor noticed Dwight.

Aldwin became bold again. "Humph! Just be arrogant for a while. You will regret it soon. Aldwin must be on his way now. If you are smart enough, let us go and apologize to us. Maybe we can make you suffer less."

Trevor squinted, smiled, and raised his eyebrows.

Was Aldwin coming?

It was good, then.

## Chapter 1165 A Martial Artist

Trevor turned a deaf ear to the loud shouts of these two idiots. He turned to Asho and Bess and asked, "Do you know Aldwin Murray?"

Asho nodded. "Aldwin's about the same age as you, but he's arrogant, bossy, and ruthless."

Bess stamped her feet and said angrily, "That guy is a complete jerk! He is one of the people who forced me and my father to leave the Murray family!"

Trevor touched his chin and said, "So, Aldwin excluded you!"

Asho nodded. "He is quite good at fighting. He has been practicing martial arts since childhood, so it's not an easy task to deal with him."

As they were talking, a sharp car brake noise came from outside the motel.

Then, the door of the hotel was kicked open.

Trevor turned around and saw a tall man walking towards him.

The man was dressed in a luxurious black windbreaker. From his face and hands, Trevor guessed his skin was delicate. He looked a bit feminine.

Was this Aldwin?

Sure enough, he was. After Aldwin entered the motel, a group of dizzy-looking rich young men followed him inside.

Trevor raised a brow and looked around.

The motel lobby suddenly seemed crowded.

Trevor's first impression of Aldwin was that he was really arrogant.

Draper and Dwight were thrilled to see Aldwin here.

However, they didn't dare to say a word. They stood up quickly and hid in a corner.

Taking off his brown leather gloves slowly, Aldwin asked with a sneer, "Who hurt my men? That person is courting death."

Aldwin's eyes fell on Asho and Bess. At this moment, his eyes flashed with excitement.

"Oh? Bess, right? I haven't seen you for a long time. You are getting more and more beautiful!" Aldwin spoke casually and his attitude was rather rude. He acted as if no one was around. A playful smile appeared on his face.

Bess stared at Aldwin, trembling with anger.

Meanwhile, Asho's face darkened.

Ignoring Asho, Aldwin walked up to Bess and said in a flirtatious tone, "Bess, you are so attractive. I like you so much. How about this? You become girlfriend. As my girlfriend, no one in the Murray family would dare to bully you. You'll be a member of the Murray family again? Isn't it great?"

Bess couldn't hold back her anger anymore and she shouted, "No way! How dare you! You're shameless."

Aldwin ignored her shout and walked forward.

He intended to raise Bess's chin to take a closer look at her.

Trevor's face darkened. He couldn't stand idly by.

The next moment, Trevor slapped the back of Aldwin's hand.

The skin on the back of Aldwin's hand immediately turned red. Trevor hit him hard.

Everyone present looked at Trevor in shock.

Trevor quickly regained his cold demeanor. He crossed his arms over his



Chapter 1165 A Martial Artist

 +120 Points at most

chest and said coldly, "How dare you touch a woman without her permission?"



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
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## Chapter 1166 The First Slap

Trevor slapped the back of Aldwin's hand.

The slap sounded so loud that people around felt Trevor had slapped Aldwin right in the face.

"Brat, you're courting death!" Aldwin roared in anger. His face instantly darkened and he had a murderous look in his eyes.

The group of young men who accompanied Aldwin stared at Trevor in horror.

"What did I just witness? Does this guy want to die? How dare he stand up to Aldwin? He is courting death!"

"I have a feeling he will meet a terrible end today."

"I guess this loser must be tired of living. Otherwise, how can he provoke Aldwin, one of the three most dreaded men in Corden?"

"Ha-ha, this all feels like deja vu to me. I can already imagine what will happen to this guy in the end. Either he'll be missing or he'll have in a car accident!"

"Aldwin knows how to do things without ever leaving any evidence that could point to him. We might never find the body of this loser, or at least not in its entirety."

The young men whispered and discussed among themselves.

Of course, Trevor heard what they said clearly.

He looked at Aldwin again. He didn't expect that this feminine-looking man could be so cruel that he was dreaded by so many people.

Corden? It seemed that was where the headquarters of the Murray family was.

The motel was located halfway between Corden and Barlowtown. From here, Corden was not far away.

Trevor was no fool. He wouldn't dare underestimate the influence of the Murray family.

The words of the young men behind him filled Aldwin with pride.

He was known throughout Corden for his cruelty and he was proud of that.

"Hey, boy, you seem to be from another city, right? Well, I'll give you a chance to get out of here safe and sound. Get this girl in my car and let's have a good talk. Then I will spare your life. Hmm... I'll just break your arm and leg and won't make things more difficult for you. That's a good deal for you."

Hearing what Aldwin said, Draper shouted to Trevor, "Brat, kneel and thank Aldwin for his kindness. You disturbed Aldwin in the middle of the night. You deserve to die!"

Dwight followed suit and shouted, "What are you waiting for? You'd better break your arm and leg by yourself right away! Are you waiting for Aldwin to do it? Let me tell you, if he has to do it himself, he won't just break your arm and leg."

The young men behind Aldwin acted as if they were watching some entertaining show.

"Ha-ha, I guess this brat is scared to death. It's normal. This loser must be from a small town and he certainly has no idea how powerful the Murray family is."

The more he was flattered, the prouder Aldwin felt. He glared arrogantly at Trevor and sneered, "You can start breaking your limbs! Do you need me to borrow you some tools?"

His tone and expression were very natural, which showed that this was not the first time he had done such a thing.

However, Trevor looked calm and totally unfazed by Aldwin's threat.

Pak!

Trevor moved so fast.

Before anyone could react, Aldwin received another loud slap, this time, in the face.

The pain was burning!

Aldwin was so stunned that he didn't react.

With his hands in his pockets, he stared at Trevor in disbelief.

Looking Aldwin in the eye, Trevor asked calmly, "Stop barking!"

"What the hell!"

The people present exclaimed in shock.

All the young men present stared at Trevor in shock and horror.

How dare he slap Aldwin in the face?

Aldwin was one of the three most dreaded men in Corden, and yet he was slapped in the face.

No one would believe such a thing happened if word of it got out.

At this moment, they realized something.

"Fuck! This guy is so reckless! He is doomed!"