

Chapter 971 Electric Batons

Electric batons were difficult to deal with.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and eyed his opponents warily.

Ordinary electric batons that could be bought in the market were enough to petrify people. And the batons of these security guards were bought underground through the influence of the Ramos family. They might cause more damage than ordinary ones.

Even Trevor did not want to test the power of their electric batons.

At this moment, the security guards brandished their weapons and surrounded Trevor and Sally.

Trevor skillfully weaved through the crowd to dodge the electric batons that were coming to him from all directions.

At the same time, he fought back and kicked the guards while he was at it.

"Ouch!" Zakai shouted. Unfortunately for him, he did not go through a strict and rigorous training, which put him at a disadvantage.

He happened to come in contact with an electric baton, which sent a surge of electric current in his body, numbing him and making him tremble.

"Ah! Ow! Ow."

However, after being continuously electrocuted, his screams of pain eventually died down and he began to moan with pleasure.

Upon hearing that, Trevor could not help but cast a strange look at Zakai.

He wondered if Zakai found pleasure in getting electric shocks.

"Come on, all of you!" Don't let go of that bodyguard!" Cyril commanded the security guards.

Hearing this, Trevor shook his head in disdain and concentrated on the fight.

Despite having electric batons in their hands, these security guards were still no match for Trevor.

They could not even touch Trevor's clothes. With all his strength, Trevor threw punches and kicks at his opponents.

"Didn't you just say you wouldn't let me go?" Trevor asked with a chuckle. Without another word, he picked up an electric baton that was lying on the ground and slowly approached Cyril.

It was at this moment that Cyril knew he was fucked.

He could not understand why these guards could not even do anything to Trevor.

Cyril's face changed dramatically, and his pupils constricted in fear. Terrified, he took two steps back.

However, his back hit his car.

"Stop! What are you doing? I'm from the Ramos family. If you dare to lay a finger on me, my family will not let you go!" Cyril warned as he opened the door of his car.

"Wow. How dare you to leave after offending Mr. Sanderson?"

Trevor deliberately mentioned Zakai's name. As soon as he finished speaking, he kicked the door of the car shut, trapping Cyril.

As if that was not enough to scare Cyril out of his wits, Trevor turned the electric baton on, which gave out a crackling sound, and pressed it against Cyril's waist.

"Ah!" Cyril screamed. His whole body stiffened and trumbled, and his veins stood out on his neck.

A sneer tugged at the corners of Trevor's mouth. He did not let Cyril go until five seconds later.

The moment Trevor let go of Cyril, the latter collapsed and leaned against the car door. His hands and feet could not stop quivering as he sat on the ground.

Trevor clasped his hands with satisfaction. It turned out that electric batons made great weapons.

At this moment, he turned around to leave with the electric baton in hand. He then helped Zakai into the car and drove

back to Glory Company.

It was only then that Zakai recovered from the shock. He cursed in the back seat of the car.

"How could you let me down, Dragon? Why didn't you protect me? I just gave you a raise, but you couldn't even protect me from those bastards!"

Trevor did not feel guilty at all. After all, he was the one who led those security guards into attacking Zakai.

He needed Cyril to fight Zakai.

Those two were not good people anyway, so Trevor did not feel guilty sow discord between them.

"Humph!" Zakai let out a snort when Trevor did not say anything.

He decided that once he won Sally's favor, Dragon would be useless to him. He would fire Dragon then. He regretted giving Dragon a hundred thousand dollars per month.