

## Chapter 1027 The Campus Bullies

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The three arrogant young men looked at Trevor and Antoni fiercely. Judging from their looks and attitude, Trevor was sure that they were not good students in school.

He thought that they might be bullies.

While Trevor was thinking and speculating, one of the young men snatched Antoni's glasses and mocked, "Ha-ha! Antoni, how dare you run away last time! What? Were you afraid that we would beat you up again?"

Antoni was nearsighted. He inevitably panicked when his glasses were taken from his eyes because his vision was blurred. He tried to take his glasses back in a hurry, shouting, "Give them back to me! Give me my glasses back!"

But how could the three bullies let Antoni go that easily? They laughed and tossed his glasses in turn.

Every time Antoni tried to take his glasses back, they would be thrown at another person. The three bullies obviously wanted to make fun of him.

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Trevor's brows furrowed tightly as he watched the scene. He suddenly moved sideways and took a half step. He moved at lightning speed and successfully caught the glasses flying in the air.

He then walked to Antoni and handed the glasses to him. "Here, put them on."

What Trevor did make Antoni thank him in a hurry. But it angered the three bullies.

"Damn it! Who are you to meddle here? From which class are you? Which dormitory do you live in?"

"Fuck! This guy must be Antoni's friend."

"Humph! I wonder why Antoni dares to go out tonight. It turns out he has found a helper."

One of the bullies raised his chin and said to Antoni with a wicked grin, "I almost forgot our business. Hey, Antoni! You haven't paid the protection fee for this month. Give me the money now! Damn! Since this guy has offended us, you have to pay double this month."

Antoni was furious. But he could only clench his fists and didn't dare to lose his temper.

Upon noticing Antoni's reaction, Trevor patted him on the shoulder to comfort him. Then he turned to the bullies and said, "Shut your mouth! You have no right to speak here."

The three bullies were stunned.

They were the kings in their school, and no one dared to tell them what to do, let alone contradict them.

"Damn you! Don't you know how powerful I am? You must

not be a student of our school. Fuck! Today, I'll let you..."

But before he could finish his words, Trevor raised his hand and slapped his face.

"I told you to shut up," Trevor said lightly.

The three bullies were all shocked. The young man, who was slapped, shouted with eyes wide open in disbelief, "How dare you hit me!"

Trevor thought for a while. Then he said, "It seems a little unfair that I only hit you."

After saying this, he stepped forward and slapped the other two bullies.

The three of them were bewildered for a while before they went berserk.

They were so angry that their eyes turned bloodshot. One of them shouted, "Boy, you're dead meat! We work for Hilliard. Just wait here. I will call Hilliard and let him teach you a lesson."

Trevor just raised his eyebrows. He wanted to see who they would call to come over.

The three bullies seemed very confident. After one of them dialed a number, he said respectfully, "Hello, Hilliard. We're out to collect protection fees today. But unexpectedly, someone dares to beat us. He's obviously disrespecting you."

On the other end of the line, Hilliard cursed, "Damn you, a bunch of losers! Can you get money from him or not? I've already lost a lot of money today. If you can't get money from him, I'll beat you to death!"

The three bullies replied in unison, "Yes! He must be rich."

After giving Hilliard the address, the man hung up the phone and became arrogant again.

"Boy, just wait and see. How dare you hit us! You will definitely regret it after Hilliard comes. It's too late to beg for mercy now. You'll be dead!"

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## Chapter 1028 Nice Car

Trevor merely turned a deaf ear to the threats of the three bullies.

Compared with all he had gone through in the past, their threats were nothing.

Unlike Trevor, Antoni was terrified out of his wits. His hands were sweaty and trembling in fear.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to act tough.

"Levi, I think you should leave. I've heard that their leader is a gangster and not easy to deal with. This is all my fault, so I'll handle this on my own."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and looked at Antoni in surprise. He never expected that this thin and nerdy university student would shoulder the responsibility, even if it meant being beaten. Antoni was indeed a good person.

Trevor smiled and was about to reassure Antoni when the bullies sneered and taunted them again.

"You want to leave? No way! We won't let any of you go," one of them said.

"Ha-ha! Look, it's Hilliard's sports car! How unfortunate of you! He must've been nearby when I called him. You're screwed!" another threatened.

Antoni stiffened as he saw a black sports car approaching from a distance.

A few seconds later, the car, which turned out to be a black Mustang, came to a screeching halt at the side of the road.

The bullies all put on fawning smiles and rushed forward to open the car door.

Just then, something green caught Trevor's eye.

A man with dyed green hair stepped out of the car, leaned against the door with one hand, and slowly took off his sunglasses with the other. He then straightened up and acted like a cool leader of a gang, most probably thinking that he looked handsome.

An inexplicable smile appeared on Trevor's face at the sight of the man. He then waved his hand to get the man's attention.

The man's face changed the instant he saw Trevor.

Hilliard, the man who had just gotten out of the car, stared at Trevor with eyes wide in shock.

With a smile, Trevor walked over to the familiar man and said sarcastically, "You must be their leader, Hilliard. What a coincidence!"

Hilliard was the thug leader whom Ulises had called earlier.

Trevor had just taught him a lesson. Hilliard had also bought Trevor many pieces of furniture.

Hilliard felt a lump in his throat. He swallowed hard and

forced a smile at Trevor. He was thinking of talking his way out, but he did not know what to say.

Meanwhile, the bullies did not seem to notice what was going on. "Hilliard, it's him! He was the one who hit us! Teach him a lesson!"

Anxious, Hilliard trembled like a leaf. For a second, he felt the urge to rush forward and strangle these three idiots to shut them up.

Why did these idiots have to involve him in their affairs? If they wanted to die, they should've just kept it to themselves.

Suddenly, something occurred to Hilliard. He pushed the three idiots out of the way and ran to Trevor, who was looking at them with an amused expression.

"I'm so sorry, sir. I'm just nobody. Please forgive me."

The three bullies fell stunned. They could not believe what they had just heard.

"Hey, Hilliard! What are you talking about? Beat him!" one of them shouted.

"That's right. Teach him a lesson!" another echoed.

Hilliard could no longer contain his annoyance and kicked the asses of the three one by one.

Then, he put on a fawning smile and turned to Trevor again as if nothing had happened.

"Sir, I'm really sorry. Don't believe them. I'm not their leader."

Trevor chuckled and shifted his attention to the black Mustang parked nearby. "Your car is nice," he remarked.

The smile on Hilliard's face froze. It did not take a genius to understand what Trevor had meant by that.

Hilliard's car was more expensive than the furniture, but he did not have second thoughts about offering it to Trevor.

"Since you like it, you can take it!"

Although he sounded as if he meant it, he was crying inwardly. He turned his head and stared daggers at the three bullies.

Trevor smiled with satisfaction. He was impressed at how sensible Hilliard was.

Although he already had a refitted car, having a sports car seemed nice.

With a meaningful smile, he walked over to the Mustang and saw a beautiful girl with tattoos on her neck sitting in the passenger seat.

Trevor turned to Hilliard and said casually, "Your girlfriend is not bad. She seems quite special, don't you think?"



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