

## Chapter 498 Since You Like It So Much, I'll Let You...

Trevor squinted his eyes. But he just allowed Boaz to pull his collar.

He wanted to see what kind of arrogant deeds this father and son could do by relying on the power of the Sanderson family.

"Pak!"

Right under his gaze, a crisp sound of a slap echoed.

Trevor was about to make a move, but he stood still where he was in surprise.

The surrounding passers-by were all shocked that their jaws almost dropped.

Boaz was actually slapped hard by his father. It was strange.

Damari always knew that his son was a troublemaker, so he naturally knew that it was Boaz who stirred up trouble again.

Now that the old Mr. Sanderson was looking at him, he had to handle this matter well.

Otherwise, he would lose his job.

Damari had to bite the bullet. He stepped forward and asked Boaz, who was still in a daze, "What is going on here?"

Boaz hadn't fully come back to his senses yet. He pointed at Trevor and said aggrievedly, "This bastard snatched Baila's ice cream and scolded us."

However, Trevor said coldly, "Why don't you say that she jumped the queue first and snatched my ice cream? You can ask the shop assistant here if I'm telling the truth or not."

"You... Son of a..."

Before Boaz could finish his words, he was slapped by Damari again. He was stunned.

Boaz covered his face and said with grief, "Dad, you are hitting the wrong person. I want you to teach that brat a lesson, not me."

"You are the one I should hit!" Damari roared.

"You want to eat ice cream so much that you don't even follow the etiquette of queuing."

Just because of such a small matter, the old Mr. Sanderson became unhappy. So Damari

wanted to beat Boaz to death.

Trevor couldn't help smiling while watching the scene.

In the past, when his enemy looked for a backer, he had to reveal his identity first before the situation could be reversed.

He didn't expect Damari to be so smart. Before he could say anything, Damari had taken the initiative to teach Boaz a lesson.

Trevor wanted to see what would happen next.

When Damari saw that the old Mr. Sanderson didn't say anything, he made up his mind and roared at Boaz, "Since you guys want to eat ice cream so much, I'll let you have enough of it today."

He then turned to the ice cream shop owner and said, "Boss, how much ice cream do you have now? I will buy them all."

Boaz and Baila immediately pulled a long face. The freezer had more than a dozen flavors of ice cream, which weighed more than thirty pounds in total. Even if two people ate them together, they would have to eat more than

ten pounds each.

If they ate that much, they would have to stay in the toilet for the next few days.

"Dad, how can you let me eat that much?" Boaz cried out. Before he could even start eating, his legs already felt weak.

"If I don't, how can you learn your lesson?" Indeed, Damari was angry this time.

He picked up Boaz, rushed into the ice cream shop, and directly pressed Boaz's head into an ice cream bucket.

Boaz struggled to stand up again. And when he raised his head, his face was already covered with frosty ice cream.

His hair, nose, and teeth were covered with ice cream.

He shivered, gritted his teeth, and wailed like a wolf, "Dad, it's so cold. I know I'm wrong. I won't do it again."

His embarrassed look like a half-melting snowman made the children watching at the side giggle.

After being stuffed back and forth into the ice cream bucket several times, Boaz was

directly frozen like a curled shrimp ball. And his face was constantly emitting cold air.

Looking at him, Trevor grinned and joked, "Forget it. Don't let your son continue wasting the ice cream. Take him away now."

If it weren't too cold for Boaz to speak, he would have cursed out of extreme anger.

He was tortured, and he was blamed for wasting food.

At this moment, Baila, who was actually the one who stirred up trouble, had already disappeared.

Damari looked at Trevor hesitantly, wondering what his relationship with the old Mr. Sanderson could be.

However, he finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the old Mr. Sanderson nod slightly.

He quickly dragged Boaz and fled the ice cream shop in a hurry.