

Chapter 673 It's Up To You

After that, Trevor called a taxi and asked the driver to drive in the direction of his apartment.

From the rearview mirror, he saw Rafael's car following him from behind secretly.

Behind Rafael's car, there was a white minibus.

Seeing this, Trevor pondered for a while.

As Rafael had been beaten up by him, he should know that he couldn't defeat Trevor.

Rafael wouldn't dare to challenge Trevor, unless he had some backups.

So, the white minibus behind them must be Rafael's reinforcements.

Trevor thought for a while and he decided to call Bradly in the end.

After all, as the heir of the Sanderson family, he shouldn't risk his life every time he got into trouble.

Once the phone was connected, Trevor said, "Hey, Bradly, it's me."

From the other side of the phone, Bradly asked respectfully, "What can I do for you, sir?"

Trevor was holding his mobile with one hand as he sat in the taxi.

When he heard some noises from the background, he asked casually, "What are you doing now?"

"Actually, I'm having a competition with my friends at my place." Bradly explained with a smile.

Last time, a group of good fighters trained by the Sanderson family were sent here in order to deal with Terrance.

They were temporarily staying in the city to protect Trevor.

After that, Bradly added, "It's been a long time since we have seen each other, so we are exchanging experience in fighting and using guns. To be honest, we were even thinking of inviting you to join us for training."

Hearing this, Trevor suddenly came up with

an idea about how to deal with the stalkers behind him.

With a smile, Trevor said, "Well then, I have something for you here."

Immediately, Bradly said, "What can I do for you, sir?"

"I am in a taxi now. Some guys have been following me and I don't know what they want for now. So, bring all your friends and come to my place to arrange a surprise for them. Don't forget to take those guns and other things."

Hearing that Trevor was being followed, Bradly tensed up and answered seriously, "Okay. I'll arrange it right away!"

Trevor was tracked and the other party's intension was still unknown.

These two facts alone were enough to make Bradly change to his serious attitude.

"Sir, do you need me to come to you right now?"

Trevor could sense the deep concern in his words. However, he just smiled knowingly

and shook his head while saying, "No, it's okay. Just follow my order. It won't take long for me to get to my place."

About ten minutes later, Trevor arrived his residence safely.

When Trevor got out of the taxi, he secretly looked back and found that the white minibus had parked at the corner.

However, Trevor couldn't see Rafael's car at all.

With a sneer, he walked towards his apartment calmly.

At that time, five fierce men, who had their faces covered, surrounded Trevor from behind. All of them were holding weapons in their hands.

They happened to stop Trevor before he could enter his apartment.

The men were holding knives and other weapons. All of them had tattoos all over their bodies, which made them look fierce.

"We will just tie you up. In that way, you won't suffer much," one of the masked men

said with a sinister smile.

Because of his fat figure, Clifton was a little behind everyone.

Pushing away all the masked gangsters in front of him, he scolded angrily, "Don't be stupid. What if someone sees us? Tell this guy to open the door of his place so that we can tie him up in his home!"

However, when he got to the front after pushing everyone away, he saw Trevor standing in the middle.

"It's you!"

Cold sweat slid down from his forehead as Clifton recalled the experience of being slapped by Trevor and Vida in turn.

When he thought about Trevor's fighting ability, he immediately regretted accepting Rafael's request. The only thing he wanted to do right now was to run away from this place.

Seeing familiar figure, Trevor raised his eyebrows in surprise.

In fact, Trevor could recognize him everywhere even if his face was covered.

Looking at Clifton, Trevor had a small smile on his face and he showed a strange expression.

Clifton was about to run away when a tall man with an iron hammer held him down.

The man's name was Gregg and he had a long scar on his forehead. In a hoarse voice, he chuckled and said, "Are you thinking of running away, Clifton? If a little boy can scare you like this, I think you shouldn't be the leader."

After saying that, he stared at Trevor as if he was his prey and said, "I'm not afraid of him like you. I mean I have killed several people. Besides, we have weapons. Why are you afraid of him?"

After pondering for a while, Clifton calmed down.

His face turned red with embarrassment. To cover up his embarrassment, he pointed a dagger at Trevor and shouted, "You almost scared me, asshole! Open the door right now, or else, I'll stab you to death!"

Trevor only smiled and shrugged before saying, "Okay, it's up to you then."

The guy who had beaten him up before was now obeying his order.

Thinking about it, Clifton suddenly felt a little excited. He started to fantasize about how to teach Trevor a lesson in the room.

Squinting his eyes, he smiled and shouted arrogantly, "Cut the crap and open the door!"