

## Chapter 848 The Frightening Punishment

"You're so fucking shameless! You've gone too far!" Cecelia bellowed, her face red and body trembling with anger.

As a member of the Wright family, never in her life had she ever been treated like this.

Nobody dared to say such obscene words to her.

This was the first time she had heard such remarks. She could not help but grit her teeth when she heard what they said.

Meanwhile, a sneer tugged at the corners of Trevor's mouth. As a gentleman, he would not just stand by and do nothing while these good-for-nothings harass a lady.

"You all are just a bunch of losers. You insult women because that's all you can do. If you think otherwise, come over here and show me what you're capable of!"

As Trevor spoke, he clapped his hands in a

sarcastic manner and crooked his finger at the rugby players.

In Cecelia's eyes, Trevor looked so handsome when he stood up for her.

Meanwhile, Reynolds' companions fumed with anger. It appeared that Trevor's words got into them.

"Damn it! You're courting death!" a guy spat.

"Fuck you!" shouted another.

"Enough! Let's just teach this weakling a lesson he'll never forget!"

As soon as one of the guys finished speaking, they all put on their helmets and let out a sound that seemed like a battle cry.

The entire rugby team charged toward Trevor like angry bulls. The scene was fascinating as if it was straight from an action movie.

Trevor, however, was not afraid of them. The fighting skills Bradley had taught him flashed in Trevor's mind in an instant.

"Go to hell!" The tall and brawny man who first got close to Trevor braced himself and tried to hit him with his shoulder.

If Trevor was hit, it was very likely that his ribs would get fractured.

Thankfully, he managed to dodge the guy's attack. He even grabbed his opponent's shirt and pushed him while the guy was brushing past him.

"What the—?" the man exclaimed as he lost his balance due to Trevor's push.

"Oh, shit!" another man shouted.

Sadly for him, it was too late. The first guy collided with him, and they fell on top of each other with a loud thud.

"Ah!"

Trevor did it again and made two men slam into each other.

He was like a dancer, skillfully dodging his opponents' attacks. As if that was not impressive enough, he did not even break a sweat as he made his opponents crash into one another.

"Damn you!"

There were a lot of them. Except for a few who were lying on the ground in pain and unable to stand up, most rugby players were

not seriously injured because of their protective gear.

And now, they had regained their strength and were angrier. Without wasting another second, they rushed towards Trevor again.

Trevor frowned in disdain. From the looks of it, it would be more difficult to deal with those who were wearing protective gear.

But before he could figure out what to do, Cecelia's voice came from behind.

"Trevor, get out of the way! I'll deal with them!"

Trevor turned around, and his eyes widened in shock. It turned out that Cecelia had turned on the tennis ball machine while the boys were busy fighting.

Unfortunately for them, the machine was powerful.

Trevor immediately stepped aside to avoid getting hit.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The said machine pitched tennis balls at the fastest speed one after another.

The balls flew straight toward the rugby team, particularly to the lower part of their bodies.

"AHH!"

One of the guys screamed and fell to the ground, clutching his crotch.

His protective gear only protected his upper body and left his lower body defenseless.

Everyone's face changed dramatically. They turned around all at once in an attempt to escape. However, they were all so rattled that they ran in all directions and collided with one another.

They could only scream and groan in pain as they got hit by flying tennis balls.

Their curses, screams, and begs for mercy echoed in the field.

The scene was chaotic.

Even Trevor, who was standing aside, was stunned.

It was then that he realized that Cecelia was terrifying when she was mad.