

Chapter 953 Apply As A Bodyguard

After leaving Sally's villa, Trevor found a place to rent. Then he started his investigation, not wanting to waste time.

Dooley and his family were the only relatives of the Sanderson family in Esterham.

Dooley was a prominent figure in Esterham. With the help of the influence of the Sanderson family, he established several companies in this city, and he had a lot of financial resources.

But despite his fame and prestige, he had a very disappointing son, Zakai Sanderson.

It was said that Zakai was a playboy who liked bullying men and women and doing wicked things. He had a bad reputation in the entire Esterham.

"Zakai is my breakthrough," Trevor murmured, squinting his eyes and pondering.

He learned from his investigation that Zakai was hiring bodyguards in a high-profile manner.

This was a perfect opportunity for him to come in contact with Dooley's family.

The next day, Trevor got ready. He would go to Zakai's company to apply as a bodyguard.

As soon as he arrived there, he attracted many people's attention. "I'm here to apply as a bodyguard."

Then a voice suddenly sounded. "You? What the fuck! What are you doing here?"

When Trevor looked in the direction where the voice came from, he saw a man with bruises and swollen face.

He was stunned for a moment. The man was one of the hooligans he taught a lesson yesterday.

"Damn you! You want to apply as Mr. Sanderson's bodyguard? How dare you!" Martin Finch shouted. He covered his swollen face with one hand and pounded the table with the other.

He had seen how powerful Trevor was yesterday. So he was afraid that if Trevor was hired as a bodyguard, his position as the leader of the bodyguards here would be threatened.

Martin suddenly came up with a wicked idea. He smiled ferociously and said, "You want to apply for the job, right? Okay, we'll give you a strength test first."

As soon as he said this, a group of bodyguards under him immediately surrounded Trevor with cheeky smiles.

Martin sneered, and his eyes were full of contempt.

Yesterday, they were short of hands to handle Trevor.

But now, his men were all here.

As long as there were enough people to attack Trevor, Martin didn't believe he could remain invincible.

"Come on then," Trevor said calmly, not showing any trace of fear at all.

The bodyguards were no match for him. Even if they all swarmed up, his one hand was enough to deal with them.

It only took Trevor two minutes.

Martin witnessed with his own eyes how Trevor beat all the bodyguards.

The bodyguards lay on the floor, groaning in pain. They were unable to get up for a long time.

After all that happened to them, they were not able to touch Trevor's clothes.

"How about you test my strength yourself?" Trevor sneered and clenched his fists in front of Martin.

Martin swallowed hard. He shook his head vigorously, taking a few steps back in a panic.

The bruises on his face were left by Trevor yesterday. He could still feel the pain until now. He wouldn't dare to challenge Trevor.

"No, there's no need. I've already seen enough. You are very powerful, so you can become Mr. Sanderson's bodyguard."

Martin was unwilling to accept Trevor, but he had already confirmed Trevor's strength. He didn't want to be beaten again. The pain was too much to bear.

He was still in a state of embarrassment when a car horn sounded.

Then a car stopped at the parking lot.

This made Martin heave a sigh of relief. "Mr. Sanderson is here. Just stay here. I'll go out to meet him."

After saying this, he ran to the entrance as fast as he could.

Trevor squinted his eyes and looked at the door.

Mr. Sanderson? Was Martin referring to Zakai?