

Chapter 955 The Competition

"Dragon? Well, it sounds great."

Zakai had not heard of the nickname Trevor made up temporarily, but he nodded in satisfaction.

"Do you know why I'm in a hurry to find someone good at fighting to be my bodyguard?"

Trevor asked casually, "Is anyone threatening you?"

His response sent Zakai laughing. With great pride, he sneered, "Threatening? No, that's impossible. In such a small city as Esterham, I stand among the few rich and powerful. No one will be stupid enough to come at me. But some time ago, Cyril Ramos made a bet with me. He claimed he found a top fighter and wanted to compete with my men."

As for Trevor, the name didn't ring a bell. "Cyril Ramos? I've never heard of him."

"Don't even bother thinking about him. He only happened to be someone from the Ramos family. He dares to challenge me just because his family is wealthy. Anyway, all you have to do is help me teach him a lesson."

With that, he excitedly led Trevor to his luxurious car and went to the appointed battle ring.

It was an underground boxing field nested in a secluded place.

Only about a dozen showed up to watch the competition.

By looking at how they dressed, one could tell they came from influential families.

The moment Zakai appeared, the people immediately booed, and one announced, "Look who's here. Isn't that Zakai, the coward?"

Trevor turned his head and saw a young man standing in the audience, throwing his head back and forth, cackling.

Squinting further, he assumed the cocky fellow must have been Cyril.

Having someone boldly mock Zakai suggested that the Sanderson family did not solely dominate Esterham.

Offended by the scornful welcome, Zakai shouted, "Shut up, Cyril!"

The slick fellow that was Cyril smoothed his hair and teased, "I thought you ran away. I didn't expect you to have the nerve to come back."

Cyril hit a nerve and Zakai snapped, "I wouldn't be confident if I were you. My bodyguard will put you in your place. Just wait and see!"

Pumped up for the match, he grabbed Trevor's sleeve and gritted through his teeth, "Go to the ring and knock your

opponent to the ground. If you win, I will give you a hefty bonus."

Trevor understood and stepped into the ring without any trace of emotion on his face.

Being close to the Sanderson family was not enough to get him as many clues as he needed, so he had to win their trust.

"Is this the bodyguard you've been bragging about? Are you kidding me, Zakai? If you want to admit defeat, just say it. There's no need to do it in such a roundabout way."

Cyril couldn't help poking fun at Zakai once he saw Trevor.

"Giant, beat him!"

As soon as he gave the order, a towering bulky figure emerged from the dark.

The man named Giant, who stood proudly at the height of two meters with muscles popping out from every part of his body, stared at Trevor ferociously.

He was a heavyweight champion.

When Zakai saw Giant, his face went pale, worrying that he would lose their bet.

"Have you ever heard of him? Giant! He has killed two unfortunate challengers before. If your chosen fighter is not strong enough, I'm afraid he will get beaten to death!" Cyril bellowed, snickering while walking to the side of the ring, an air of arrogance surrounding him. "Zakai, you have no chance

of winning anyway. Why don't you save your bodyguard from making a fool of himself during the match?"

Rage burned inside Zakai, and his face turned red. Considering the immense difference in size between Trevor and Giant, he began to waver.

"Can Dragon win the battle for me?" he murmured.