

Chapter 593 Make A Choice

Trevor ignored Marcel and simply asked Coleman to take care of Trey

After making sure that Trey would be taken care of at the hospital, Trevor received a phone call from Bradly.

"Mr. Sanderson, Grady went to Terrance's villa again."

Bradly hadn't left the apartment from which he was watching Terrance's villa and he was watching everything Terrance did.

Observing Terrance's villa through the binoculars, he reported the situation to Trevor.

"Again?" A cold light flashed in Trevor's eyes. It turned out Terrance and Grady had no intention of stopping and were planning another attack against him.

Trevor wasn't going to spare Grady this time because the latter had crossed the line.

Trevor could take it if Grady just picked on

him. But Grady had dared to go after people close to Trevor, something Trevor couldn't tolerate.

"Yes. But this time, he went there alone!" Bradly reported calmly.

Trevor thought for a moment, and then said coldly, "Keep an eye on Grady. Don't let him go. I'll be right there!"

That bastard had attacked Trevor several times. This time, Trevor was determined to teach Grady a lesson!

Just when Trevor got near the villa, he saw Grady come out. Grady appeared to be going to the nearby parking lot to get to his car.

Trevor got out of his car and quickly followed him.

Unaware that he was being followed, Grady walked happily to his car.

It was the car that was destroyed by Trevor last time. Grady had sent it to the garage for repair, and he was able to take it back only two days ago.

Carefree, Grady opened the door with one hand. However, before he could get in,

someone kicked the car door.

The car door slammed shut on Grady's foot.

Grady screamed in pain. He didn't have to look at his foot to know it was swollen.

"Who the hell are you? Do you have a death wish or something?" Grady roared and glared back. When he saw it was Trevor, his heart skipped a beat.

His arrogance vanished instantly.

He wondered why Trevor was here.

Grady swallowed hard and asked in a trembling voice, "What do you want from me?"

Flashing a grin, Trevor kicked the sports car.

"That's great! I see that you had your car repaired. I'm here because you hired people to hurt Trey! Now make a choice. Either I smash this car or I smash you."

Today, Trevor was determined to avenge his kind roommate.

Right now, Grady was so scared he almost peed. He kept shaking all over his body.

On the one hand was his recently repaired car. He had only driven it a few days since he

had bought it.

When he was finally going to show off in front of Tasha, his car was smashed by Trevor. He had held a grudge against Trevor ever since.

But on the other hand, it was him!

Thinking about how badly Trevor beat Marcel earlier today, Grady couldn't help but raise his hands in surrender.

He was just a playboy. How could he bear that kind of torture?

"I... I choose my car to be smashed!"

At this moment, Grady could only sacrifice his beloved car.

Smiling, Trevor took out his phone and made a call to Trey who was still in the hospital.

"Trey, I caught that bastard Grady for you. Just beating this guy wouldn't be enough. Tell me, how many wounds did those guys inflict on you? I'll smash his sports car once for every injury you got."

In fact, Trey was fine now.

However, when he heard that there was a chance for him to get revenge on Grady, he

got excited and said exaggeratedly, "I have pain all over my body! Right now, I have a headache, sore eyes and stuffy nose... I think I'm much shorter than before. Anyway, I feel sore all over!"

Grady could hear him clearly because Trevor had put it on speakerphone.

Grady fumed upon hearing Trey's complaints. He had pain all over his body and he was shorter as a result of being beaten?

Trey's energetic voice was enough to prove he was okay.

However, Trevor didn't care at all. He leaned into Grady's car and pulled out a baseball bat. Since Trey said he felt sore all over his body, Trevor hit the car doors and windows again and again.

Seeing his beloved car destroyed again, Grady collapsed on the ground and cried bitterly.

He complained in his head. Now he still had to set his car to be repaired.

He had just bought this car and it had already spent more days in the garage being repaired than he had driven it. What bad luck!

Although he complained in his head, he dared not say a word for fear that Trevor would hit him too.

Looking at Grady's terrified expression, Trevor smiled in satisfaction.

Having completely wrecked the car, he finally threw the bat on the ground and joked, "If you dare mess with me in the future again, remember to prepare an iron bat or something similar in the car. A baseball bat is not so convenient."

After saying that, Trevor walked away, leaving Grady curled up in the parking lot and crying bitterly.

When Trevor looked towards the villa, his eyes suddenly widened.

A familiar figure was walking towards Terrance's villa.