

Chapter 1216 Beat Him To Death

Shocked by Asher's shamelessness, Trevor shook his head. He was utterly speechless.

He then looked at Asho and whispered, "Is he really your brother?"

At that point, Asho was furious. However, he maintained his demeanor by clenching his jaw and saying, "Unfortunately, he is. I'm sorry for what he did."

Aldwin became much more arrogant upon seeing their interaction.

"Ken, I think you will be the winner today. There's no need for a fight at all!"

Feeling extremely ashamed, Asho clenched his fists and shouted, "Asher Murray! Don't make a fool of yourself! Come here right now!"

Asher just snorted and glared at Asho.

Ken, on the other hand, burst into laughter. "What Asher said makes sense."

As a member of the collateral line, being able to get the support of someone from the direct line was a pleasure for Ken.

He seemed to see himself trampling on a person who used to be his superior.

Now that Asher—who was a member of the direct line—had surrendered, he assumed that Asho would also be defeated soon.

Ken let out a smile as he looked at Asho.

Asho asked angrily, "Ken, where's Ferrell? Why hasn't he come yet?"

Ken, however, simply raised an eyebrow.

"Defeating you losers from the direct line is too easy. There is no need for Ferrell to come. You should be thankful that I came here in person!"

Asho's face darkened. He didn't say anything more.

The people from the collateral line weren't holding back at all.

They made it clear that the ultimate goal of the family gathering was to get rid of the direct line completely.

Aldwin exclaimed impatiently, "Cut the crap! Let me introduce the fighter that's representing our side—Bruce Franco!"

Just then, a muscular man walked toward them.

It was Bruce!

Aldwin raised his chin proudly and smirked. "Bruce is a famous boxing champion. There's no need for me to explain anything else about him besides that. Asho, we'll spare you if surrender now."

He then shifted his gaze at Trevor. "I know that Dragon isn't Bess' boyfriend. You probably spent a lot of money just to hire him. If you're still unconvinced, you can try fighting Bruce. We'll see how this turns out. Only if you have the guts, though."

What Aldwin said were the exact words that Trevor was waiting for.

Trevor stood from his seat, looked down, and let out a faint smile as he asked, "Do you really think I wouldn't dare?"

As soon as Aldwin saw Trevor's expression, he became frightened and took a step back.

However, he remembered that he and Bruce—the boxing champion—were watching him from behind.

Aldwin felt humiliated and shouted, "Fuck you! You are just pretending to be tough. If you want to die, just get on that battle ring! Don't blame Bruce if he beats you to death!"

"Bring it on."

Trevor flashed him a faint smile. He didn't care about Aldwin's provocation at all.

He then stepped into the boxing ring and went to the center, attracting everyone's attention.

"Hurry up!" Trevor said confidently. "Don't waste my time!"

"So you're looking for a death wish?" Aldwin sneered. He then turned around and looked at Bruce. "Beat him to death. The Murray family will take care of everything if something happens!"

Bruce clenched his fists and flashed a sinister smile. "This is exactly what I've been waiting for!"

Chapter 1217 It's Too Late

Standing in the center of the ring, Trevor crossed his arms. He gave off a cold and imposing aura, like a marble statue that nothing could move.

Taking a deep breath, Bruce was about to walk to the battle ring.

However, Aldwin stopped him and said in a low voice, "Wait a second! Remember, the right arm!"

As he spoke, Aldwin moved his right shoulder to emphasize his words. He had received information that Trevor's right arm was injured and he wanted Bruce to take advantage of that.

It took Bruce a moment to understand what Aldwin wanted of him. Then, he smiled.

He nodded slightly and said, "Got it! I will take all my time to torture him. Just enjoy the show!"

Aldwin's face lit up with joy and he nodded earnestly. "I will! Kill him! As soon as the fight is over, I'll arrange a banquet for you in the best restaurant in town!"

Bruce laughed heartily and strode to the battle ring.

Bruce was an imposing fighter in stature. He was about 6.6 feet tall and had a strong physique. Everyone who saw him was intimidated.

His curly hair made him look like a lion.

Several members of the Murray family were discussing at this moment.

"Wow! This man's a beast. I mean, he is so tall and looks very strong. I'm afraid that the young man in the battle ring is doomed!"

"Yeah, he's a dead meat. I bet he won't be able to withstand a single punch!"

"You're right. They're just not on the same level with regard to their body sizes. That young man will be killed with one punch."

"Shit, I know this big guy! His name's Bruce Franco. He's an underground boxing champion! I heard he killed several of his opponents in fights!"

Sitting among the audience, Ken and Aldwin looked very confident because they were sure they would win.

Staring at Trevor, with immeasurable anger and hatred, Asher shouted at Bruce, "Beat him to death! Come on! Beat that brat to a pulp! Kill him! Kill him!"

Only Bruce killing Trevor could prove that his betrayal was a wise choice.

Unlike Ken and Aldwin who were calm and collected, Asher was very agitated. He stood up from his seat and cheered for Bruce, jumping and shouting.

Anger welled up in Asho's heart. Finally, he couldn't stand Asher anymore. He hit the railing and shouted, "I'm so disappointed in you, Asher!"

However, Asher was completely unfazed by Asho's words. He said confidently, "It's you who is stubborn and brainless! Unlike you, I'm able to assess the situation properly. The Murray family doesn't need a vain person like you. Just get the hell out of the family."

Asho was so angry that he was about to explode. He really wanted to beat up Asher then and there.

The noise in the audience drew Trevor's attention. He couldn't help but sneer as he stared at the conceited Asher.

At this time, Bruce had already come to the battle ring.

Seeing that Trevor was a little distracted, he thought he could seize the opportunity and launched a sneak attack.

With that in mind, he raised his arm and aimed at Trevor's right shoulder.

That was a smart plan; it would have worked on another opponent. Alas, Bruce had seriously underestimated Trevor.

In a swift movement, Trevor raised his right arm and blocked the attack.

Bruce felt like he had hit a shield. His powerful fist was firmly blocked by Trevor's right arm.

"What the hell! Isn't your arm injured?" Bruce shouted in shock. His face turned pale. He realized that the information Aldwin had given him was unreliable.

Trevor sneered when he saw the look of shock on Bruce's face. "Well, you finally know it! But it's too late!"

While Bruce was stunned, Trevor acted quickly and strode toward him.

He quickly grabbed Bruce's arm and then kned him hard in the belly.

"Argh!"

The blow was so violent that Bruce, who had fought many battles, could not help but groan in pain.

He staggered and backed up to the ropes.

However, before he could recover, a loud slap landed on his face.

It didn't hurt much, but it was very humiliating.

Through this act, Trevor was actually humiliating the entire collateral line of the Murray family.

For a moment, the whole gym fell silent.

Ken and Aldwin, who were watching the fight closely, were furious and their faces darkened. They clenched their fists and gritted their teeth.

Asher, who had betrayed his family just now, looked pale. His whole body was stiff and his eyes were glassy as if he had lost his soul.

Chapter 1218 Breaking Promises

Trevor looked powerful, like an ancient warrior, as he held Bruce back with one hand.

He shocked people, just by standing in the battle ring.

His knee met Bruce's stomach, who doubled over in pain.

Aldwin's and Ken's eyes widened in contrast to their darkening expressions. They couldn't believe that the boxer they had invited hadn't even been able to face one round against Trevor.

"Good job!"

Asho and Bess, on the other hand, were so excited, they jumped up from their seats, applauding boisterously.

Everyone could tell that it was going to be impossible to humiliate and drive the direct line out of the Murray family today.

All these were miracles that Trevor had brought about.

Trevor smiled faintly before kicking Bruce out of the battle ring and slamming him down on the floor.

Bang! Bruce fell in front of Aldwin and Ken, a muffled thud sounding as he hit the floor.

He curled up in pain, groaning, unable to get up.

Trevor stood in the battle ring and stared at Ken and Aldwin, the smile still on his lips.

He didn't say a word, but his eyes spoke a thousand, conveying the irony with a vivid incisiveness.

Aldwin paled and shrank back in fear.

The atmosphere turned depressing. Ken could no longer maintain his hypocritical smile.

He gritted his teeth and roared, his face livid, "Bruce Franco! I paid a lot to hire you. How dare you bring disgrace on us? How can you call yourself a champion? I'm warning you, ripping off the Murray family of money is not that easy!"

Bruce continued to groan from his position on the floor, his arms around his abdomen. He was in such pain, he couldn't answer Ken.

But he had to acknowledge that the person who had kicked him off the battle ring was terrifyingly strong.

Ken became even more furious when Bruce didn't say anything. He suddenly got to his feet and shouted, "Damn it! This is rubbish!"

He rushed towards Bruce with the intention of beating him up.

The door to the gym suddenly pushed open.

"Stop!" A cold male voice echoed through the room.

A serious-looking middle-aged man strode in.

Bruce seemed to have found his savior. His eyes lit up and he shouted in pained surprise, "Master! Help me!"

Bruce quickly got to his feet, still wincing as he covered his stomach, and made the required introductions to Aldwin and Ken.

"This is my master, Peter Holman. He is a famous master and is proficient in all kinds of free combat, be it boxing or karate. He never loses any challenges!"

Ken's and Aldwin's eyes lit up.

Aldwin urged, "Ask him to deal with Dragon! We must teach Dragon a good lesson! Don't you want to take revenge?"

Peter's expression was grim as he asked, "Who dares hurt Bruce? Today

is the day he dies!"

Bruce hurried towards Peter and began making tearful complaints.

"Please avenge me! That brat in the battle ring... He cheated! He distracted me and took the opportunity to hurt me! Please don't let him go!"

Peter squinted at Trevor, and said coldly, "Brat! You're dead meat!"

Trevor looked down on them from where he was standing on the battle ring, but said nothing. He merely sneered at them.

Peter clenched his fists, causing the muscles on his arms to tighten.

Asho was shocked. He shouted from his seat in the audience, "Stop! The fight is over. We won! Ken Murray! You want to break the rules?"

Ken turned to fix Asho with a mocking glare and said, "I think you're deceiving yourself here. Are you the one who has the final say in the rules of the Murray family? Let me tell you this. The battle you just won will leave you alone in the Murray family. What about your daughter?"

Aldwin laughed, thumping his thigh as he said, "Yes, if you want Bess to stay in the Murray family, Dragon has to win one more round!"

How shameless they were!

Chapter 1219 Who Is The Next One

"Shame on you!" Bess cursed angrily. "I never knew shameless people like you still existed in today's world. You are the black sheep of the Murray family!"

Aldwin snorted and said proudly, "Let me give you some life lessons today, Bess. There are two types of people. The ones who make the rules and the ones who are bound by them and must obey them. We are the ones who make the rules. You belong to the category that is bound by the rules and must obey them. Do you understand?"

Bess was too angry to say a word.

Standing within the fighting ring, Trevor placed his hands on the ropes and said calmly and confidently, "Come on. Since I defeated Bruce, I can take care of his master too."

Peter gave him a vicious look and said, "You bastard! You are too arrogant!"

He then jumped sprightly into the battle ring.

"Today, I'll show you what happens when you encounter someone stronger than you!"

Taking his place opposite Trevor, Peter gave a shout.

Then he began to display different movements. He performed all kinds of martial arts, trying to show how skilled he was.

His movements were fierce and powerful, and his fists and feet went roaring through the air.

"Great!" Ken screamed as he applauded excitedly.

The other members of the Murray family also joined in the applause.

They were all very proud of him.

Aldwin was also quite pleased by Peter's show of strength. His confidence had increased greatly. Turning to Bess, he said, "Bess, you will be kicked out while your father remains in the Murray family. It's not too late to ask for my mercy now. All you need to do to avoid being homeless is to marry me."

Bess clenched her fists in anger but said nothing. She just stared at Trevor in the ring.

Trevor looked at the display calmly.

In his opinion, Peter's movements were quite powerful, but they were nothing compared to the moves of the mysterious people of Mobius.

"Stop dawdling. Let's begin!"

Trevor immediately made his move and threw a punch at Peter.

Peter reached out to block the punch.

The look on his face changed immediately when Trevor's fist touched his arm.

What incredible strength!

A feeling of dread suddenly came upon Peter. Bruce had misled him! Trevor was a skilled fighter, and he didn't need to play tricks to deal with Bruce.

Peter knew he was doomed.

Trevor's attacks were so fast that his movements seemed to draw illusory shapes in the air.

Everyone seemed to hold their breath as their eyes went wide with surprise.

Peter's face had gone red from the effort it took to repel Trevor's fast attacks. He was given no chance to fight back.

Bang!

Trevor placed a well-timed kick on his buttock, and Peter fell near the ropes in the same position as Bruce.

"Is this all you've got?" Trevor said with a sneer as he got ready to kick Peter out of the battle ring.

"No! Stop!" Peter pulled himself up with the help of the rope around the battle ring. "Stop! You must have been well prepared. No more fighting!"

He then proceeded to go out of the battle ring. All the charisma of being a master seemed to have deserted him as he quickly took his exit, with Bruce in tow.

He didn't dare look back, as he was scared Trevor would refuse to let him go.

Ken and Aldwin were stunned by the scene. It had taken less than five minutes for Peter to give up and leave the battle ring dejectedly.

The better part of the five minutes, or even four minutes, were spent by Peter displaying his fighting skills to the onlookers.

The audience were all shocked.

Still in the battle ring, Trevor waved at Ken and Aldwin and said with a sneer, "Who is next? I'll fight to the end!"

Aldwin seemed to shrink upon hearing this. He didn't dare speak arrogantly anymore.

Trevor looked down at him with a smirk and said, "The Murray family values martial arts. I see so many young, strong men present. They can all have a try on the stage. Am I right, Aldwin?"

Chapter 1220 Who Dares To Fight Me

"Aldwin, aren't you one of the most dangerous people in Corden? Why don't you come here and fight me?" Trevor said as he proudly raised his chin.

Aldwin's expression changed dramatically. He was clenching his fists, but he kept shifting his gaze at the exit from time to time.

He didn't dare look at Trevor at all.

"Don't be so arrogant!" Ken exclaimed. "Don't forget that you're in a place that is owned by the Murray family!"

He could only try to intimidate Trevor.

He wouldn't dare go in the battle ring, especially since he wasn't gifted in fighting.

In the recent years, Ken had been obsessed with running the company. He hadn't been able to train for a long time. Otherwise, they wouldn't have invited Bruce to fight for them.

If they went to the battle ring now, they would only be humiliated by Trevor.

"I wouldn't be too arrogant if I were you. You win for now. But when Ferrell takes action, you won't stand a chance!" Ken said as he walked towards the exit. "Corden is the Murray family's territory, after all. You're just an outsider. You're not qualified to be in charge of Corden!"

When the members of the collateral line noticed that Ken and Aldwin were about to get out, they also stood up as if nothing had happened and walked toward the exit.

The purpose of the meeting was to drive away the Murray family's direct line—the one that Asho represented.

Since Ken failed, the other members of the collateral line didn't dare stand out. They had no other choice but to wait for Ferrell's order.

Eventually, all of the members of the collateral line left, and the gym became empty, leaving only Trevor inside, as well as some members from the Murray family's direct line.

The one who stood out the most was Asher.

He was extremely embarrassed at that point, and his palms were sweating.

He began rubbing his hands against his sleeves and trousers as he let out a stiff smile.

Asher walked towards Asho, saying, "My dear brother, I—"

"Don't call me that." Asho expressionlessly raised his hand and cut Asher off. "You make me sick."

He looked at Asher in disgust. The scene Asher buttering up Aldwin and Ken still vivid in his mind, and he couldn't let that slide.

If Asher wasn't his brother, he would've already beaten him up real hard.

Traitors weren't welcome in the family. He hated that most of all.

"Come on, Asho. Don't say that," Asher said, still trying to maintain his fake smile.

According to what Aldwin said, Asho and Bess gained the right to stay in the Murray family, but not Asher.

"Fuck off! You're a disgrace to our family!" Asho roared.

Because of that, Asher had no choice but to leave.

Trevor, on the other hand, quickly walked out of the battle ring.

"You're our hero!" Asho and Bess exclaimed in unison. Their smile reached their eyes as they applauded.

Trevor flashed them a faint smile. "It's no big deal."

Bess excitedly pulled Trevor's sleeve and smiled. "Dragon, thank you so much for your help. My father and I might've been kicked out of the Murray family by now if it weren't for you. I can't thank you enough for helping us. I'm just glad that we can stay in the Murray family."

Trevor, however, raised an eyebrow. He noticed Bess' worried look hidden under her smiling face.

He chuckled and asked, "It seems like you're worried about something, though."

As expected, Bess could no longer hide her worry. She bit her lip and fiddled with her fingers for a moment. "It's just that... I think it'd be better for you to hide somewhere and lie low for now. Ken had a point. The Murray family has the final say in Corden. The current leader of the Murray family—Ferrell Murray—is a ruthless, unscrupulous man. Even his son, Ricard, is hard to deal with. He's acknowledged to be the youngest top boxer!"

Trevor smiled. "It sounds like they're much more powerful than Ken and Aldwin."

Bess quickly nodded. "They are. That's why I think you should be careful."

Trevor shook his head and chuckled. "You don't need to worry about me. I know what to do."

In reality, Bess was too naive.

If the leader of the Murray family wanted to deal with the direct line, how could he give up so easily?

Even without asking for help from Bess and Asho, Trevor had to fight against the Murray family to investigate if they were the ones who set his father and grandfather. He also wanted to catch the Mobius member, who was behind the Murray family.

A hint of determination flashed in Trevor's eyes.

He didn't forget what Xzavier said. That the mastermind behind the attack on the villa in Dreles was most likely to be Ferrell.