

Chapter 1223 Beaten Violently

Edlin was so happy that he felt like he could fly. He was on cloud nine as he ran all the way as fast as he could.

He soon arrived outside the manor of the Murray family.

Edlin was so ecstatic that he didn't notice that all the servants in the manor looked at him with complicated emotions. Their eyes were filled with gloating, pity, weirdness, and disdain.

As soon as he entered the luxurious manor, he saw Aldwin, Ken, and Richard sitting on a wooden chair with his legs crossed.

"Mr. Murray..." Edlin was startled by the scene.

"Are you Edlin Pierce?" Richard raised his eyes and stared at him with sharp eyes.

Edlin immediately said flatteringly, "Yes, I'm Edlin. It's my honor to serve the Murray family."

"Well, that's right," Richard said slowly, putting down his leg.

Edlin was so excited that he almost pinched his thigh to suppress his joy.

The aura of the young man in front of Edlin was stronger. He looked even more powerful than Aldwin. He must be Richard. Since Edlin was summoned this way, he wondered if it meant that his bright future was coming.

He waited for his reward excitedly.

But much to his surprise, Richard stood up and slapped him hard across the face.

The crisp slap sound reverberated through the space.

Edlin was knocked to the floor, feeling dizzy.

He was dumbfounded and couldn't react for a while.

When he came back to his senses, he covered his face with his hand, lay on the floor, and looked up at Richard.

His eyes widened in horror. "Mr. Murray... What is the meaning of this?"

Richard's expression was grim. In front of Ken and Aldwin, he raised his foot and stepped hard on Edlin's leg.

The sound of bones cracking echoed in the living room.

"Ahhh!" Edlin's miserable cry was heard.

His leg was broken. He felt his bones shattered into pieces.

Just now, Edlin was very arrogant in front of Trevor. But at the moment, he looked so miserable.

"Mr. Murray... Why? Why are you doing this to me?" He held his broken leg with tears falling uncontrollably from his eyes. But he didn't dare to resist, let alone fight back.

Richard looked at him condescendingly and said indifferently, "You said that Dragon was injured. Have you confirmed it?"

Edlin's face twitched in pain. He shook his head in fear and confusion.

Aldwin, standing next to Edlin, immediately said excitedly, "You see now, Richard? It was really not my fault. It was all caused by this bastard's carelessness. Maybe Dragon just had a small cut on his skin. But this bastard's description was too exaggerated."

Edlin's mouth opened wide in astonishment. He quickly explained, "No, it was not like that. I didn't lie to you. At that time, Dragon was really in pain. Bess also said they were going to the hospital."

"Shut up, you fucking rubbish!"

Richard didn't want to listen to Edlin's explanation anymore. He kicked Edlin's belly and stepped on his head twice.

Edlin didn't dare to defend himself. He could only cry and beg for mercy.

"Bah! You're a piece of useless trash!" Richard rubbed the sole of his shoe against Edlin's face. "But I'll still give you another chance. If you have any useful information about Dragon, you must immediately tell me. Do you understand what I mean? Remember that we don't keep useless people."

Edlin was in so much pain that he curled up on the floor. But he nodded repeatedly. "Yes... Yes, I understand, Mr. Murray. Thank you for giving me another chance."

Richard casually wiped the sole of his shoe on Edlin's body and said to himself coldly, "Dragon... Since you dared to interfere in the affairs of the Murray family, you won't get away with it. If you fall into my hands, I will let you experience how it feels to live in hell."

Edlin couldn't help trembling in fear when he heard this. He held his broken leg and didn't dare to speak.

He was like a stray dog with a broken leg and covered with dust, stumbling out of the manor of the Murray family.

He knew that the eyes of all the servants were on him, but he didn't dare to look back at all.

Edlin had no power and courage to take revenge on the Murray family, so he radically blamed everything on Trevor.

He looked in the direction of the gymnasium with hatred in his eyes and shouted the name that almost drove him crazy. "Dragon!"

