

Chapter 459 Competition

Trevor looked askance at the buff man in front of him and shooed him away.

"Don't you see that we're still talking? You're not part of our conversation."

The man snorted with disdain and replied, "Who do you think you are? I'm here for Lois, not you."

Trevor frowned and exclaimed inwardly, "This man is so arrogant!"

Lois rolled her eyes and spat, "How dare you say that? Trevor is my friend.

Stop bothering me! I don't even know who you are."

"You don't know him?" Trevor asked in disbelief.

"No, I don't. Two days ago, while we were having fun, this guy appeared out of nowhere and asked for my number. Of course, I didn't give it to him. Since then, he has followed me

wherever I have gone. Until now, I have no idea where he got my name!" Lois complained with an aggrieved look on her face.

Trevor was shocked.

It turned out that this man was not only arrogant, but he was also creepy.

Strangely enough, the man did not seem to realize that he was acting like a stalker. But if he did, he did not seem to care. Despite Lois's repulsion, the man smiled and brazenly said, "If you wanted to know my name, you could've asked! My name's Jesse. Give me your number, and then I'll hit you up. That'll be great!"

Lois just rolled her eyes in response.

She turned around to walk away. However, Jesse strode forward and blocked her way.

This was serious sexual harassment!

Displeased, Trevor grabbed the man's shoulder and warned him, "Can't you see that Lois doesn't want to talk to you? Stay away from her!"

As a friend, it was only right for him to step up and protect Lois against the man.

Otherwise, nobody would know what would happen next if this guy continued to harass her.

Lois gave Trevor a grateful smile.

Meanwhile, Jesse's blood boiled as Trevor butted in.

He slapped Trevor's hand on his shoulder and sneered. "If you hadn't spoken ill of me, Lois would've already given me her number!"

Jesse cast a warning look at Trevor and raised his hand to provoke him.

"Honestly, I don't know what's so good about you. You may be good-looking, but you're scrawny and weak. But if you think that you're capable, why don't we have a competition and see who really deserves Lois. The winner will have her, while the loser will stay away from her."

Lois's face turned red in anger.

'What does this asshole take me for? A trophy?!' she thought.

"Ignore him, Trevor. Let's just go somewhere else."

She stomped her feet in annoyance and turned around to leave.

But before she could take a step, Jesse blocked her way with his body and mocked Trevor.

"Go on. Leave. But if you do, you're a coward." His thunderous voice attracted the attention of those in the gym.

Out of curiosity, the guests flocked around to see what the commotion was about. Now that he had a lot of audience, a smug smile appeared on Jesse's face.

As a man, he knew how humiliating it was to be called a coward, especially in front of so many people. For sure, Trevor would not leave without putting up a fight.

Jesse patted his huge, muscular chest to show off.

On the other hand, Trevor burst into laughter upon hearing Jesse's words.

This guy could not take no for an answer. He was as stubborn as the germ that the alcohol could not kill.

At this moment, Trevor cast a glance at Jesse's muscles and calmly replied, "Fine. Since you want to compete against me, I'll do as you wish."

Lois's eyes widened in surprise.

She looked back and forth between Trevor and Jesse and angrily whispered, "Trevor, what the hell are you doing? Just ignore him!"

Judging from the look on her face, she did not think that Trevor would win against his opponent. He must admit, he was a little hurt.

Trevor shook his head and reassured Lois, "Trust me. This guy really needs to be taught a lesson. If I don't teach him, who would?"