

Chapter 867 Leave It To Me

Everyone subconsciously turned their heads and looked at the tigers not far away. Many of them crawled on the ground lazily, which looked daunting.

Throwing people into the tiger area sounded like a kind of atrocity that only appeared in various rumors and legends. But when they remembered how overbearing and arrogant Beckett was, the expression on their faces changed.

And when the girls looked at the group of silent bodyguards behind Beckett, they felt even more scared.

Marion and Irene were locals of Mordor, and they knew about Beckett's mischief better than the others. They had heard of the rumors about him, so they couldn't help but become nervous.

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Trevor asked with a smile, "You want me to persuade my friends to sleep with you? What if I say no?"

Beckett's eyes turned gloomy. He sneered coldly, "Then you are courting death. Do you see these bodyguards behind me? They are all private bodyguards I hire at a high price. They will obey whatever order I give, even if I ask them to feed you to the tigers."

But Trevor didn't waver at all. He looked at Beckett up and down with a calm expression and asked with a smile, "Is this all you can do?"

Beckett glared at Trevor. And to prevent Harmoni from escaping, he grabbed her wrist again. Seeing her struggling helplessly, he got even more arrogant.

"It is more than enough to deal with an outsider like you. Brat, if you don't want to be

punished, kneel and apologize now. And let these beauties around you accompany me for one night. Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

Seeing Beckett's persistence, Trevor realized that today's incident couldn't be settled peacefully. So he turned his head and said, "Cecelia, please take the others away for a while. Leave this matter to me. I'll take care of everything here."

Cecelia looked at Trevor and then at Beckett's bodyguards. Then she smiled. "Okay, I'll leave everything to you."

Cecelia took the other girls to a safe place not far away.

Beckett didn't stop them. He just watched them leave with a sneer, thinking that the girls couldn't escape.

He took out a cigarette leisurely, lit it, and took a drag, puffing clouds of smoke.

"Is it because there were too many people just now that you were embarrassed to apologize? You want to apologize now, huh? It's too late."

Trevor stretched himself and said sarcastically, "You should take more bodyguards with you. Otherwise, with your arrogance, you are likely to be beaten to death one day."

His words infuriated Beckett. "Fuck you! Guys! Move! Beat him to death! Make sure he won't get to see this world anymore."

Without hesitation, the bodyguards rushed to Trevor aggressively and besieged him.

The angry expression on Beckett's face had not yet subsided. He snorted and looked at Harmoni, who was trembling in fear.

Then he raised his right hand.

For the second time, he slapped her in the face.

Before Harmoni could cry in pain, Beckett reached out and pinched her chin, forcing her to look at him.

"I like you so much, but you break my heart. I'll give you one more chance. Let me fuck you tonight. And from now on, you can only spread your legs for me until I get tired of you. Do you understand?"

Beckett rubbed the tender skin near her chin with his thumb.

"Now tell me, who are those girls who just left?"

When Beckett thought of the beautiful faces and alluring figures of Cecelia, Clarissa, and the other girls, he felt sexually excited. He believed that those women couldn't escape from him, and they would belong to him very soon.

Harmoni was so frightened that her face turned deathly pale, and her whole body trembled.

In desperation, she found that Beckett was not only overbearing but also possessive.

Tears of regret welled up in her eyes. She could already imagine her terrible future.


And she also couldn't help worrying about Trevor. Beckett's bodyguards would beat him to death.

But she was stunned by the sudden screams.

The screams sounded so different. They didn't seem to come from one person.


Beckett also heard the screams, and he felt

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something wrong. He subconsciously turned his head.

But the moment he turned his head, a fist blocked his vision.

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