

Chapter 893 Tie Me More Tightly

After the performance in the theater, Trevor and Luisa were about to leave when a burly man suddenly blocked their way. "Sir, please wait a moment."

When Trevor raised his head and looked at the man, he saw a hostile smile on the man's face. Then the man continued, "You can't leave yet. My boss has something to talk about with you." "Oh, me?" Trevor recognized the man. He was the bodyguard he knocked down in the parking lot.

And this man's boss was Albin Filey.

The magician must want to take revenge.

Although Luisa didn't know what was going on, the evil smile on the man's face made her feel that something was wrong. She was so nervous that she held Trevor's hand. "Trevor, we..."

"Don't worry. I'm here for you." Trevor looked at her, smiled, and comforted her.

He didn't take Albin's bodyguards seriously at all.

At this moment, most of the audience had already left, and no one noticed what was happening in the first row.

Trevor had an indifferent expression on his face, and he just turned a blind eye to the sturdy bodyguards around him. He even took out the unfinished popcorn and continued to eat casually.

He turned to Luisa and handed the popcorn to her. "Luisa, have some. It's delicious."

"Ha-ha! That's right. You should eat more before you get beaten."

It was Albin's arrogant voice. The bodyguards made way for him respectfully, and he stood in front of Trevor.

"You deserve this. How dare you provoke me?"

However, before Albin could continue saying more sarcastic words, a rough voice suddenly sounded from behind.

"Mr. Sanderson, is something wrong here? Do you need any help? This is just a trivial thing. Why don't you let me handle it for you?"

When Trevor turned around, he saw another group of people standing behind Albin's bodyguards.

And the fat man standing in front of those people was Clifton.

Clifton looked excited. Actually, he and his men were here to watch the performance. He didn't expect that Trevor was also here.

He had been waiting for an opportunity to get close to Trevor. Then he found that Trevor did not leave the theater after the show.

Clifton hurriedly brought his men back and saw this scene.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and nodded at Clifton with a smile.

Clifton got even more excited. He gave an order to his men, and they all roared.

Since Albin's men were outnumbered, they were all beaten and subdued easily.

Trevor turned to Albin, who looked embarrassed.

Albin had tried to make things difficult for Luisa a while ago.

And because of this, Trevor didn't want to let

him off that easily.

He chuckled lightly and ordered, "Take them backstage."

Since Albin was a magician, Trevor thought of using magic to scare him.

After Albin was dragged backstage, Trevor instructed Clifton to tie Albin to the big turntable.

With a terrified look, Albin asked, "What are you going to do?"

Instead of answering his question, Trevor took out a silver knife.

"You want me to perform knife throwing with you, right? Well, I have time to do it now. But I am throwing the knife."

Then he ordered, "Clifton, tie him up!"

Clifton found a hemp rope and tied Albin firmly, regardless of the latter's struggle.

And as the rope got tighter, the anger and panic on Albin's face gradually turned into a strange expression.

His face turned abnormally red as if he was drunk. Then he whispered in a hoarse voice, "Can you tie me more tightly?"