

Chapter 909 Mocking Isaias

"You want to fight? Let's go."

In order to trick Isaias, Trevor continued pretending to be arrogant. He smirked and waved tauntingly at Isaias.

Isaias felt irritated. With a scowl, he rolled his shoulders back.

His voice became gruff in an effort to suppress his anger.

"Come over here if you've got guts, Trevor; but don't blame me for showing you no mercy!"

The group cheerfully escorted Isaias to the atrium of the castle.

Since the castle was built in the middle ages, it had an atrium where knights used to train.

Only Terrance looked a little confused by what was happening.

In his memories, Trevor wasn't such an arrogant person. Could his personality have changed after only a few days?

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But after giving a second thought, Terrance decided to ignore it.

After all, Trevor wasn't picking a fight with him.

He glanced at Trevor, looking forward to what was expected to be an intense competition between Trevor and Isaias.

Isaias was known for good at fighting.

The group finally arrived at the atrium.

Trevor took his time walking behind them.

By infuriating Isaias, Trevor had already gotten some useful information from him. Honestly, the fight didn't really matter.

However, a strange woman suddenly appeared in the atrium, raising Trevor's suspicion.

She was a good-looking woman, and her branded clothing made her look radiant.

More importantly, she seemed to be close to Isaias because she clung to his arm as she talked with him.

"Who is that woman standing next to Isaias?"

Trevor asked the servant standing next to him.

The servant looked in the direction of Trevor's gaze and answered, "That's Isaias' fiancée, Nola Wright."

Trevor's eyebrows rose in surprise. "Her surname is Wright?"

The servant lowered his head and replied, "Yes, she's from the Wright family."

By then, Isaias had already finished warming up.

He walked to the center of the atrium and yelled, "Trevor, come here and get your ass kicked!"

Dressed in a black gauze one-piece, Nola cheered for Isaias. She waved her arms and shouted with a lot of excitement, but her smile seemed a little sinister.

"Come on, Isaias! Give that arrogant loser a good beating!"

She looked at Trevor with hostility and undisguised contempt.

Trevor chuckled. He didn't know what Isaias

told her about him, but he didn't care.

Isaias' warm-up earlier looked threatening, and it seemed that he was really good at fighting.

Maybe he was a little stronger than Henrik.

But it made no difference to Trevor!

Since his fiancée was cheering him on, Isaias felt even more confident.

Although they didn't have a loving relationship as it was an arranged marriage, it was easy for Isaias to feel hyped up with a beautiful woman cheering for him.

Isaias was determined to show to everyone that he could beat Trevor up.

"Watch my fist!"

With a roar, Isaias rushed forward.

Trevor smiled, stepped forward, and lightly blocked the incoming fist.

He then gently pushed Isaias' shoulder, making Isaias cry out as he fell to the ground.

"Ha-ha! You're pretty weak," Trevor remarked mockingly.

With a red face, Isaias dusted his hands and growled, "Again!"

Trevor walked sideways and gave him a punch.

"Again!"

Isaias stumbled over Trevor's foot.

"Again!"

Trevor threw Isaias to the ground with a suplex.

"Ouch... Wait... Again..."

As the fight went on, Isaias was clearly on the losing side. He looked battered and angry, but none of his attacks managed to land on Trevor.

Nola cheered at first, but she eventually became quiet.

Her expression changed into a scowl.

Because she was a vain woman, seeing her fiance get beaten up by Trevor in public made her feel ashamed and angry.

"Loser!"

Nola stomped her foot angrily before turning around and leaving the atrium.


When he saw this, Trevor raised his eyebrows tauntingly. "Hey, Isaias, your fiancee ran away."

"Shut up!" Isaias was so furious that all he saw was red.

He rushed at Trevor one more time, but he got thrown down to the dirt again.

This time, he landed heavily. It took him longer before he could get up because he needed to catch his breath.

Trevor dusted his hands and said with playful grin, "This has gotten boring so I'm leaving. See you later."

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