

Chapter 945 Nip The Conspiracy In The Bud

Pearce slowly drank up his tea. He sat on the chair leisurely and squinted his eyes. There was a moment of silence.

After a while, he said, "Trevor, since you have served me tea, you have become my disciple now. I will give you one day to prepare yourself. After that, you will have to start strenuous training. It will be harsh both physically and mentally. So if your will is not strong enough, I advise you just give up now."

"No, I will never give up," Trevor said firmly through clenched teeth. "I need this training because there is something important I must do."

He was referring to those mysterious men in black and the traitors of the Sanderson family.

To achieve his goal, Trevor would not give up just like that.

At the moment, no one knew Elwood's and Ronald's whereabouts. The last time he saw Bradley, the latter was seriously injured. No one could tell if he was alive or dead. Their hopes were all on Trevor. Only he could solve this mystery.

Pearce seemed satisfied with Trevor's determination. He nodded and said calmly, "And by the way, after I show you my skills later, you should keep whatever you see a secret. My descendants are not talented, and they are not good materials for martial arts."

As he said this, Pearce sighed.

"Only Gladys has the talent, so I can only rely on her help managing the affairs of the martial arts school. I'm old, and I can't handle things alone anymore. In this case, there is no need for me to set high expectations for them. I just hope they can live a stable life in the future."

Trevor couldn't help pursing his lips after he heard Pearce's meaningful words.

He couldn't help thinking of the chaotic situation of the Sanderson family. Everything that happened was actually beyond his imagination.

Mixed emotions surged in his heart, making him silent for a long time.

Indeed, avoiding disputes was a good way to protect oneself. It was better to live in peace and harmony.

Trevor didn't ask for it, but he was involved in a dispute now. This was something he couldn't avoid anymore. So his only choice was to face and resolve it.

At this moment, Delgado was the first person he needed to

deal with.

Trevor's eyes gradually became firm.

On the bright side, those shocking changes during this period helped him grow and mature.

Indeed, suffering was the best grinding stone, and experiences were the best teacher.

"I must nip that man's threat and conspiracy in the bud as soon as possible."

Trevor remembered the resentment in Delgado's eyes when he escaped from the martial arts school last time. He believed that Delgado wouldn't give up that easily.

In this case, he should not give Delgado a chance to make a move. He had to take the initiative to stop Delgado before something happened.

Trevor didn't waste time. The next day, he went out early to inquire about the Jimenez family in Mayfield.

When Delgado went to the martial arts school to make trouble that day, he looked calm. So Trevor reckoned that most likely, he didn't tell his parents about the valuable antique he had broken and the amount he had paid for it.

Trevor looked at the brown mailbox at the gate of the Jimenez family's villa for a while. Then he sneered.

If his speculation was right, this matter would be dealt with easily. He didn't even need to make a move against Delgado.

He pressed down the brim of his hat to cover his face. Then he thrust an anonymous letter into the mailbox.

The letter contained the details about the antique vase Delgado broke and the compensation he paid for it. Also, he reasonably analyzed in the letter where Delgado could get the money.

Reading between the lines, one could tell that the letter was telling the Jimenez family to check the capital chain of their company.

Trevor found a corner to hide and secretly observed the situation.

Ten minutes later, a maid of the Jimenez family came out, approached the mailbox, and took the letter.

Soon, Delgado arrived. It seemed that he was suddenly summoned back.

"Why is Dad in such a hurry to call me back home? What is going on?" Delgado complained while walking into the villa. He had no idea that Trevor was hiding in the corner.

"Damn it! We're almost done discussing how to deal with that bastard!"

Delgado was having a meeting with some people about Trevor when he received an unexpected phone call. He was very unhappy that they were interrupted. But he couldn't disobey his father, so he immediately went home. He didn't

even have time to carefully think of the possible reason why he was suddenly asked to go home.

And what he saw when he opened the door of the study shocked him.

Delgado's father sat at his desk with a phone in his hand. He was looking at the documents on the desk with a gloomy face.

"Dad..." Delgado called out cautiously.

His father immediately picked up the documents and smashed them to him. "You are so reckless! How dare you embezzle the company's funds! Are you courting death?"


Delgado's heart skipped a beat. He didn't expect that this matter would be exposed so soon. How did his father learn about it?

His face turned pale with fright. He lowered his head and saw that the documents his father threw at him just now were Trevor's anonymous letter and the company's financial data.

"Because of you, the capital chain of the company was almost broken. Do you even know what kind of stupid thing you are doing? You're such an idiot! Why didn't you tell me, you bastard? I'll beat you to death today!" Delgado's father was so furious that he almost wanted to punch Delgado in the face.

"Stop! Stop it!"

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 +120 Points at most

All of a sudden, Delgado's horrific screams and the sound of whipping echoed in the villa.

When Trevor heard it outside, he sneered. Then he turned around and left.

He expected that Delgado should have no chance to return to Pearce Martial Arts School to make trouble these days.



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