

## Chapter 940 Six Million Dollars

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Trevor sneered upon hearing Delgado's challenge.

He had already seen Delgado's fighting skills, and he was confident that he could defeat Delgado effortlessly.

He was about to teach Delgado a lesson when a woman's reproachful voice suddenly sounded from behind.

"Delgado, stop this nonsense! You have gone too far this time. You are an instructor here. But you are challenging a handyman to spar with you? Are you not ashamed of yourself?"

Gladys, who was still dressed in red, walked towards them. She had a stern expression on her face, and her eyebrows furrowed.

Delgado was stunned for a moment. When he returned to his senses, he glared at Trevor resentfully.

"Gladys, it's not what you think it is. I'm just bluffing. Of course, I know that if I beat him up, I'll only get myself into trouble. So don't worry. It's nothing serious at all."

While Delgado spoke, Trevor stared at him and shook his head helplessly.

It was a pity that Gladys interrupted them. Otherwise, he had many ways to make Delgado pay a hefty price. Then Delgado wouldn't dare to provoke him again in the future.

Trevor's attention quickly shifted to Gladys.

She helped him tidy up his clothes and said seriously, "You only need to do the chores and listen to me. Being a sparring partner is not part of your job. You don't need to listen to other people's orders. Do you understand?"

Trevor nodded, indicating that he understood everything.

But Delgado couldn't keep calm at all. He stared at Gladys with his eyes wide open.

He couldn't believe that Gladys took the initiative to have physical contact with Trevor.

He was so jealous that he clenched his fists tightly until his nails dug into the palms of his hands. He was almost losing his mind.

But Gladys just ignored him. Her attention was on Trevor, and she added, "Come with me. Let's go buy some liniment."

Upon hearing this, Delgado became more anxious. He couldn't help shouting, "I'll come with you!"

The pharmacy was not far from the martial arts school. It was only a ten-minute walk.

Gladys didn't refuse, so Delgado went with them. However, she seemed dissatisfied with what he did just now.

On their way to the pharmacy, she walked side by side with Trevor, totally ignoring Delgado. It was as if Delgado didn't exist.

And this treatment from her made Delgado even more jealous.

At this moment, Trevor and Gladys were about to enter the pharmacy together, leaving Delgado behind.

Being left alone outside, Delgado couldn't help kicking the stone on the road to vent his anger.

However, he failed to hit Trevor with the stone.

Bang!

When he raised his head, he saw a big hole in the blue-and-white porcelain at the door of the pharmacy.

The busy pharmacy assistants were all shocked when they heard the noise. They turned their heads at the door.

Trevor turned his head sideways and saw the broken porcelain. Then he looked at Delgado, whose face was red.

"Delgado, you will pay a hefty price for what you've done."

Delgado's flushed face turned pale at once. But he didn't want to be a coward in front of Trevor.

"What bullshit are you talking about? Of course, I have money to pay. How naive you are! Do you even know how much does that vase worth? Tell me, and I'll pay for it."

Trevor could only shake his head. Indeed, ignorant people were fearless.

Then he analyzed calmly, "The enamel of this porcelain is exquisite. And when it collided with the stone just now, it had a crisp sound. It only indicates that it is of excellent quality. Also, the pattern depicted on the porcelain is very exquisite, and the style is simple. It is a rare treasure. Last year, a similar antique was auctioned in Mordor. As far as I can remember, its price was around six million dollars. Do you still think you can afford it?"

When Delgado heard the price, his face turned pale, and a layer of cold sweat broke out from the tip of his nose.

In this remote city of Mayfield, the Jimenez family was relatively wealthy. But six million dollars was still a tremendous amount of money for Delgado.

He imagined the terrible consequences and couldn't help trembling.

If he asked six million dollars from his father, his father would definitely kick his ass hard.