

## Chapter 941 Find A Scapegoat

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At that time, the owner of the pharmacy came out.

The middle-aged man looked displeased as he glanced at Delgado and asked, "Did you break the antique of my pharmacy?"

Delgado's expression changed dramatically. He became so anxious that cold sweat broke out on his forehead while he waved his hand hurriedly.

"No, I didn't! I..."

That treasure was around six million dollars, and Delgado didn't have the courage to admit what he had done. When his gaze shifted to Trevor, he immediately pinned the blame on him.

"I didn't do it! That brat did! I saw him break the antique! Go ahead and teach him a lesson!"

As Delgado spoke, he winked at Gladys.

He didn't work in his family's company. He worked as an instructor in Pearce Martial Arts School for so many years just to please Gladys.

He was a well-known instructor. Trevor, on the other hand, was just a newcomer who knew nothing about martial arts. At least, that was what he thought.

Delgado believed Gladys would choose him over Trevor.

Noticing that Delgado began to slander him, Trevor sneered.

But before he could say anything, Gladys, who was standing beside him, raised an eyebrow and shouted, "Delgado! What the hell are you talking about?"

Delgado gulped nervously. He didn't want to pay six million dollars. He thought Gladys didn't get his hint, so he said hurriedly, "Gladys, I know you saw what happened just now. The guy beside you broke the antique, right?"

He winked at Gladys as he spoke, indicating for her to follow his lead.

He was so anxious that he felt as if countless ants were crawling on his body. If he were to pay six million dollars as compensation, the Jimenez family's company would most likely suffer a huge impact. It might even face the risk that the capital chain broke.

Six million dollars was a huge amount of money for a family business, especially in a small city.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Gladys roared as she pointed at Delgado and shook her head in disappointment. "You kicked a stone and broke the antique. Didn't you just say you can

afford it? You have to admit what you did, Delgado. Why the hell are you framing another person now?"

Frightened, Delgado took a step back and waved his hand, trying to defend himself. "I didn't! I'm a famous instructor at our gym, Gladys. You can't pin the blame on me like this!"

He tried to threaten Gladys with his words, but unfortunately, he couldn't fool anyone.

The owner of the pharmacy sneered at him. "Drop the act. I believe what Gladys said. Besides, I have a surveillance camera at the door of my shop. Are sure you want to shame yourself even further? Pay me back or else we'll settle this in court!"

Suddenly, Delgado's face turned deathly pale. He bit his lip to stop it from trembling.

A look of hatred flashed across his eyes when he glanced at Trevor again.

Gladys frowned and took Trevor inside the shop. "Let's go. He deserves it."

After they bought some liniment, they went out of the shop and found out that Delgado had already paid for the antique and left.

Trevor was slightly surprised.

They didn't stay in the shop for a long time. Delgado seemed so desperate to find someone to pin the blame on a while

ago. Trevor wondered how he managed to pay the compensation so quickly.

Gladys urged him to keep up. Trevor just shook his head and quickened his pace so he could keep up with her.

As they left side by side, Delgado was spying on them in the woods, clenching his jaw in anger.

He tightened his grip on the dry tree bark, leaving several marks.

He couldn't believe he had to stealthily embezzle the funds of his family's company just so he could pay the compensation.

A hint of hatred flashed across his eyes as he roared in anger. "I'll make you pay for what you did. Just wait and see!"