

Chapter 951 Meet Sally Again

Trevor finally arrived in Esterham.

It was a city close to the south, and it didn't snow there in winter. But it was still chilly.

Fortunately, Trevor had a smooth trip. Aside from what happened on the train, everything else went well.

He took out his map and checked the address on the letter. It turned out that it was not far from the station.

Trevor decided to visit it first, somewhat expectant in his heart.

"What? Wait! That woman... Sally Scott!"

As soon as Trevor walked out of the strain station, he was stunned. Sally Scott, the doctor he had helped on the train perform first aid on the man who fainted, was walking in front of him.

Trevor couldn't help touching his head, thinking it was a coincidence that they had met again.

But since they had a small understanding on the train just now, Trevor didn't say hello to Sally.

However, when he followed the address on the letter of

recommendation, they were walking the same way.

At this moment, Sally had already noticed that Trevor was following her.

Feeling a little nervous, she pretended to brush the hair on her forehead and tucked it behind her ear, taking the opportunity to look back. Sure enough, it was Trevor following her.

Sally held her phone nervously and quickened her pace, lost in various fancies and conjectures.

She murmured to herself, "Why does he keep following me? Does he hold a grudge against me because of what I said on the train just now? What if..."

The possibility of her latter conjecture made her tremble all over.

When Sally turned right at an intersection, she found that Trevor was still following her. She couldn't stand it anymore. It was in broad daylight, so she thought it wasn't that dangerous. She mustered up her courage, turned around, and strode back.

She put on an annoyed expression, pretending to be angry, and said aloud, "Hey, you! Why are you following me? What do you want from me? I admit that I was a little harsh to you on the train just now. But do you really need to hold a grudge against me because of that? Are you that petty?"

Trevor felt a little helpless.

It was just a coincidence that he and Sally were heading in the same direction. But he couldn't blame her for being suspicious.

He was about to open his mouth to explain when a frivolous whistle suddenly sounded from the roadside.

Then several dissolute-looking men sitting on a bench by the road came over to them, smiling cheekily. There were four of them, and their faces were full of excitement. But their eyes looked disgusting.

"Hi, beauty. Are you in trouble? We are here to help you."

Before Sally could react, the four young men surrounded her and separated her from Trevor.

Trevor raised his eyebrows in astonishment. These men wanted to be knights in shining armor and save the beauty. He didn't expect that there would come a day he would play the role of a bad guy in the drama of heroes saving a beauty.

"Hey, brat! What are you looking at? Leave this beauty alone. Fuck off! Otherwise, we will beat you to death!" threatened one of them.

After that, they didn't mind Trevor anymore.

They thought that a stranger with a backpack would not dare to retort to them, especially that he was outnumbered. There were four of them, so they were not afraid of Trevor at all.

However, Sally was a little annoyed being surrounded by these young men. She felt that they were up to no good.

So she quickly said, "Thank you for helping me stop this man. I have something urgent to do, so I'm leaving now."

"Hey, don't go yet."

One of the young men held Sally's hand and looked at her with a cheeky smile. His eyes even lit up when they landed on her plump breasts.

"Since we helped you stop that brat, shouldn't you repay us?"

Sally's face lost its color.

She immediately realized that she was saved from Trevor, but she was in another danger. Sure enough, these four young men had evil intentions.

"I have to leave now. I need to get home as soon as possible. If you don't get out of my way, I'll call the police."

Sally pretended to be calm and courageous as she tried to push away the person blocking her way.

Watching the scene, Trevor could only sigh.

After what had happened on the train, he had a good impression of Sally. She was a kind and warm-hearted woman willing to help even a stranger.

For the sake of her noble character, Trevor stepped forward and grabbed the shoulder of one of the hooligans with one

hand.

Bang!

Without saying anything, Trevor grabbed one of the young men with one hand and slammed him against the bench.

"Fuck! What the hell did you do?" The other three men were so furious that they wanted to attack Trevor together and beat him up.

But before they could make a move, Trevor had already punched them one by one. In the end, they could only lie on the ground and groan painfully.

"It's okay now. You..."

Trevor clapped his hands and turned around to explain to Sally. He wanted to tell her that it was just a coincidence that they headed in the same way. But before he could even say anything, he found that she had already run away.

He could only watch her helplessly.

She ran quite fast.