

Chapter 1000 You Don't Deserve It

"Break one of my legs?" Trevor sneered and narrowed his eyes at Dooley.

He was calm since the moment he stepped into the room. He didn't even bother when he saw the bodyguards breaking Sigrid's leg.

This made Dooley irritated a lot.

He was an influential person in Esterham, and people didn't dare to ignore him.

Trevor's indifference was unacceptable in Dooley's eyes.

A smirk crept on Trevor's lips. He asked, "You're trying to threaten me? But what if my answer remains no?"

"Dragon! How dare you?" Dooley couldn't control his anger. "Guards! This brat needs to see stars. Teach him a lesson!"

The two bodyguards charged towards Trevor at once.

"Huh!" Trevor gave a scornful laugh.

He smoothly dodged the two bodyguards approaching him and slipped from between them.

Trevor quickly reached and grabbed their muscular necks. He brought his hands together with full force.

Bang!

The bodyguards' heads bumped into each other, making such a painful sound that even their ache could be imagined by anyone.

"What now?"

The sneer reappeared on Trevor's lips as he released the necks of the bodyguards. They slumped down to the floor and fainted from the blow.

Dooley's anger turned into fury as he saw what happened in front of his eyes. Zakai reminded his father in a low voice, "Dragon is a good at fighting."

"Shut up! You fucking idiot!" Fury and humiliation rushed in Dooley's veins as he stubbed the burning cigarette in the ashtray without smoking it.

He shouted, "Wolf!"

A dark figure appeared at the door of the office in the next second.

He looked like a well-built man who was ready to go to war. He was even wearing a bulletproof vest.

Dooley said smugly, "Meet Wolf. He is my bodyguard and a retired member of the special forces. He is hired with a freaking amount of money. When he is summoned, it's doomsday for his opponent. His one hand can crash you."

Wolf? The name wasn't common. It sounded like a nickname or code name.

Observing Wolf, Trevor became a bit more alert.

"Go to hell!" A sinister chuckle left Wolf's mouth as he darted towards Trevor with his both hands tightly clenched into fists.

Trevor brought his arms in front of his chest to block the attack.

Even when the blow was blocked, Wolf's ferocious smile didn't fade.

With a sharp crisp sound, Wolf tried to kick Trevor with the tip of his boot. Unimaginably, his shoes had shiny metallic luster on them.

It was daggers!

His shoes were equipped with daggers!

How insidious!

Just in time, Trevor moved a step away as Wolf's dagger-laced shoe approached him.

The leather behind him was scratched as the sponge came out.

Nevertheless, Trevor was unfazed.

Taking advantage of Wolf's boot stuck in the sofa, Trevor forcefully kicked his knee.

"Ah!" The pain traveled through Wolf's whole body. He waved his fist at Trevor again.

But Trevor blocked his fist too. Unfortunately, another click

was heard.

Out of Wolf's sleeve came a long piercing needle.

Luckily, Trevor was trained strictly by Pearce.

When Wolf saw what Trevor did, the smile on his face froze.

The needle was clasped between Trevor's index and middle fingers.

And before Wolf could react, Trevor stabbed his neck with that same needle again and again.

"Fuck! It is impossible! How could you?" Wolf turned pale with fright.

Silently, Trevor watched him with a sneer.

He just tested what he had learned from his medical skills training.

Wolf looked fine right now, but in the coming days, he'd feel weak, his joints would hurt, and even his muscles would stiffen.

He was like the evil character of a story who had hurt so many people.

So a little punishment was justifiable for him.

"Fuck off!" Trevor pulled his knee up and hit Wolf's stomach. Then he punched him away.

Now was finally the time for Dooley and Zakai to panic when Wolf, their most powerful bodyguard, was left limped at the side.

Watching Trevor, Dooley took a step back.

"What the fuck do you want? Stay away from me!"

Trevor just smiled as he jerked and grabbed Dooley's collar. "I'll get even with you first."

Trevor's face was hidden under his silica gel mask, making his identity well hidden. This hindered Dooley to know who he really was.

With one hand, Trevor punched Dooley in his face. Then he grabbed hold of Dooley's hair and forcefully hit his head against the computer screen on the desk.

Bang!

The screen of the computer was crushed into pieces.

Even blood poured out of Dooley's new wound on his head.

"Loser." Trevor chuckled sarcastically as he kicked Dooley down.

Then his gaze traveled to Zakai.

Zakai trembled with fear. He didn't dare to look at Trevor for fear of being beaten.

Without doing anything else, Trevor smiled, dusted his hands, and walked out of the messy office.

This was just the start of Dooley and Zakai's reigns being tightened.

Trevor's revenge was just beginning.

He was ready to make them see their business empire crumble before their feet.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

