

## **Blessed 231**

### [Chapter 231 Why Are You Prostrating Yourself](#)

Seeing that there was no room for negotiation, Kellan stopped pretending to be polite and yelled, "This isn't over, you beggar!"

Trevor couldn't help chuckling. Even if Kellan begged for mercy, he was not going to let him go so easily. He replied with a hint of irony, "Of course it's not over. You broke Dilan's leg. I need to break at least one of your legs in return."

Kellan's expression changed dramatically, and he directed his gaze at Maison who was standing behind Trevor.

'No wonder this beggar brought back-up. He intends to punish me!'

Kellan was frightened, but he managed to pretend to be furious as he said, "Do you know who I am? If you dare to lay a finger on me, your whole family will get in big trouble!"

As soon as he finished his declaration, there was a commotion by the door.

A group of hooligans with tattoos and dyed hair entered the bookshop, carrying steel pipes and baseball bats.

The leader of the group approached Kellan with a confident air and asked, "I've gathered my men. Who offended you? We will punish him!"

Kellan saw that the group of people who just entered the store were followers of the man next to him.

Feeling overjoyed, he looked at Trevor with a smug grin.

"Beggar, if you kneel before me and bow three times, I might just consider letting you go."

When Trevor arrived at the store with Maison in tow, Kellan had secretly texted his cousin who was a member of the underworld.

His cousin, Bowen Shaw, had some influence in Jork, which was one of the reasons why Kellan was so arrogant and domineering.

He had not expected Bowen to bring so many people with him.

The path outside bookshop was crowded with his men.

Had Trevor really thought that he could pick a fight with Kellan? Even if he had a strong man by his side, it was pointless!

Kellan gestured vaguely and said, "Beat him up!"

The hooligans took that as their cue to attack Trevor and Maison.

Thinking he had won this round, Kellan waited for screams of pain.

However, Maison merely snorted and looked at the hooligans with a blank expression.

Bowen, the leader of the hooligans was arrogant at first.

But when he saw Maison's face, he came to a standstill in shock.

"Mr. Ellis!"

Hearing that, Maison smirked and taunted, "Hey, Bowen. I heard that you want to teach me a lesson, is that right?"

In Bowen's eyes, Maison's grin was very wicked.

He became so scared that his legs turned into jelly and he collapsed to the floor.

"Mr. Ellis, I didn't know that you would be here. If I knew, I never would have come!"

Coincidentally, Maison had interrogated Bowen two days ago at the orphanage.

After Kenton got caught, it was Bowen who took over Kenton's position.

The other hooligans were some distance away, and the lighting was dim. They had not noticed that it was Maison who accompanied Trevor.

All the hooligans froze when they heard Bowen's words.

Many of them had gone to the orphanage two days ago to cause trouble.

When they learned that Maison was there, they immediately stopped in their tracks.

They all knelt down at the same time!

"Please forgive us, Mr. Ellis!"

Not only did they kneel down, but the hooligans also apologized profusely.

In their hearts, they cursed Kellan for putting them in this position.

They wondered why Kellan would dare to offend Maison so recklessly.

Kellan's triumphant grin faded when he saw how submissive the hooligans were acting.

'Why are you all kneeling before that man?' he wondered in confusion.