Blessed 232

Chapter 232 Growth

'Mr. Ellis? Maison Ellis?'

Kellan was shocked when he came to this realization.

He had not expected such a big shot to act like a humble henchman.

Was it because of the beggar?

Kellan snuck a glance at Trevor and saw that the man was looking back at him.

He couldn't figure out what hold this person had over Maison to make him act like a subordinate.

But at the moment, he was regretting his actions so much that he wanted to slap himself.

Trevor's eyebrow rose slightly when he realized that the scumbag had come to some sort of conclusion. However, it was too late for the man.

He gave Maison a meaningful look.

Understanding what the look meant, Maison immediately ordered the hooligans to grab Kellan.

Bowen, who greeted Kellan so sincerely earlier, suddenly became ruthless enough to kick his cousin in the knee.

"Damn you! How dare you remain standing before Mr. Ellis?"

Kellan's face became pale as he howled in pain. He looked up at Bowen and begged, "You are the one I called to solve this problem. You can't do this to me!"

Instead of winning Bowen over, Kellan's words had the opposite effect. Bowen quickly denied any ties with Kellan and replied, "If I had known that the person you provoked was Mr. Ellis, I would have crippled you in advance. You're the one in the wrong for offending him!"

Kellan realized then that he was doomed. Teeth chattering in fear, he panicked and grasped for the last straw as he said, "You can't hurt me. My wife is a distant relative of the Salazar family. If you hurt me, it's the same as offending the Salazar family!"

Kellan might have gotten a lighter punishment if he had not mentioned the Salazar family. But because he had, Trevor became furious.

It was the Salazar family who had gone to the orphanage and caused trouble last time. Now, it seemed

that the scumbag who dared to hurt a kid was related to that horrible family!

And he dared to use his connections to threaten Trevor?

Trevor looked down at Kellan, who was kneeling on the ground, and retorted angrily, "So you have something to do with the Salazar family? Good! Then we're not wrong to beat you up."

Trevor kicked Kellan once.

Taking that as his cue, Maison walked up to Kellan and slapped him hard across the face.

He then shouted at the hooligans, "If you break both of his legs, I will pretend that you did not come today to help this jerk."

The hooligans were pleased with this offer.

They took turns beating Kellan up until his legs became fractured.

The hooligans who stood at the back of the pack became worried that they would not be able to get any credit so they rushed to the front and started hitting Kellan's arms as well.

Kellan's clothes became torn after all the beatings he received.

His face and body were beaten to a pulp. His legs became bent at a strange angle.

Kellan had fainted early on so he did not make a sound even when he was thrown out into the corridor like garbage.

A few other shop owners peeped through their windows, but none of them called for help.

Because Kellan was arrogant and unreasonable, he used to intimidate the other shop owners and became very unpopular.

So when they saw that Kellan was getting his ass handed to him, not only did the other shop owners ignore him, but many of them wanted to break into applause.

Inside the Landy Bookstore...

Trevor took one more glance at Kellan before turning to Maison to ask, "By the way, I asked you to track the Salazar family's movements. Have they taken any action in the past two days?"

Maison quickly bowed his head and reported, "I've ordered my men to watch and investigate them. The members of the Salazar family haven't taken any further action since the incident with the orphanage."

"All right. You can head back first so you can continue to keep track of the Salazar family. Report to me immediately if anything happens. Don't let them harm the orphanage."

Trevor nodded and gestured for Maison to leave first.

He hoped that the Salazar family would learn some restraint. If they didn't, he was going to show them no mercy.

Trevor's eyes flashed with sharp determination.

His attitude had changed since Luisa's kidnapping.

He was now convinced that giving way to others only made them think that they could bully him.