

## **Blessed 266**

### [Chapter 266 Revenge In The Underground Parking Lo](#)

Trevor knew clearly the unsavory intentions these men had.

But he had to know where Corrie was taken, so he followed them to the underground parking lot.

But he wasn't going to step willingly into a potential beating without backup.

So he took out his phone and secretly sent a text message to Gavin. "Send casino security to the basement."

Soon, they were all in the underground parking lot. It was cold, but the tension easily cancelled out the nip in the air.

Seeing no one else around, Darnley nodded, and his thugs surrounded Trevor.

However, Trevor didn't even flinch.

He asked flatly, "Can you tell me where Mr. Duffy took my friend?"

The men were quiet for a moment and then burst into raucous laughter.

They looked at Trevor contemptuously.

"What an idiot! Don't you understand your current situation?" one of them asked.

"You should worry about your own safety before worrying about your friend's."

Trevor frowned.

"So none of you want to tell me where she is?"

Hearing this question, Darnley sneered, and his face twisted in fury.

"You brat! Why are you pretending to be so nonchalant? I lost so much money because of you. Don't you realize that, with all my associates here, I can beat my money out of you?"

Darnley's men stared at Trevor like a pack of vultures eyeing a nice, fresh carcass. They were rubbing their hands together and smirking. It almost made Trevor chuckle.

They had long held a grudge against Trevor but didn't dare to confront him in the casino. They all blamed Trevor for the money they lost in the gambling game.

Darnley tricked Trevor into going to the underground parking lot to teach him a lesson and extort back the money he lost.

"Get him!"

After Darnley gave the order to beat Trevor to a pulp, somebody yelled.

"Stop!"

Then, uniformed security guards surrounded Darnley and his men like a swarm of bees.

Darnley and his men froze. They were hopelessly outnumbered, and if a fight broke out, none of them would come out unscathed.

The casino's security guards put Darnley and his men to the ground with deadly efficiency. Moments earlier, they looked like scavengers ready to bite Trevor's head off. Now, they were rabid dogs in muzzles with their tails between their legs.

Gavin hurried over to Trevor. He was the one who yelled earlier.

"Are you all right, Mr. Sanderson?"

Trevor nodded at him and briefly told him what happened.

Gavin's face immediately turned red with rage.

He had heard of the Duffy family in Ripon.

Gavin's family didn't have that much interaction with the Duffys, so Gavin didn't pay much attention to them.

But he didn't expect that Alvaro could be so bold. He gritted his teeth in anger.

He couldn't believe that Alvaro just drugged a woman in his territory and took her away.

What was more, his men almost hurt Trevor.

Thinking of this, Gavin kicked Darnley and his men.

At this time, only shock remained in Darnley's eyes as well as his men's. They knew that they were no longer in an ideal position to defend themselves, so they just let Gavin vent his rage on them. They wondered why Gavin was being respectful and a little bit afraid of Trevor.

They were regular customers of the casino, so they knew how powerful Gavin was.

Why was a rich, accomplished young man like Gavin bowing to someone like Trevor?

They were slowly coming to the horrifying realization that they had just provoked someone who was more powerful than Gavin.

Thinking of this, they trembled.

At this moment, Trevor walked over to Darnley, squatted down, and looked him in the eye.

"Now tell me, where is she?"

The sheer calm in Trevor's voice strangely had an edge to it that sliced through Darnley's soul.

Darnley swallowed and struggled to keep his tone even. "Mr. Duffy took her to the Mary Hotel."

The Mary Hotel was a famous love hotel in Jork, and it was located not far from the casino.

Hearing this, Trevor stood up and started walking away with a gloomy face.

Gavin cursed in indignation, "You sick fucking bastards! Some of you stay here and teach these lowlifes a lesson. The rest of you, come with me."

Gavin, together with a few of the guards, drove Trevor to the hotel.

As they left the parking lot, shrill cries echoed through the air and fell on unsympathetic ears.

In a guest room of the Mary Hotel...

Alvaro was taking a shower, still unaware that his whereabouts had been discovered.

He felt that he had plenty of time to indulge his abnormal sexual desires.

Thinking of the beautiful woman lying unconscious in the bedroom, he couldn't help feeling hot and aroused.

Anxious to get some action, he stepped out of the shower, put on a bathrobe, and dried his hair with a towel.

He went back to the bedroom and climbed on top of Corrie. He leaned in and kissed her neck then ran his tongue over her collarbone and chest. Her sweet taste drove him mad with lust.

Then, he took off Corrie's shoes slowly and carefully, as if she was a piece of art that he was taking out of the box.

Then, he took off her coat and her socks.

At that point, Alvaro's patience ran out, and he was overcome by wicked desire.

He grabbed Corrie's shirt with both hands and was about to tear it apart.

But then a loud noise stopped him in his tracks.

Boom!