

Blessed 294

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"You... How dare you hit me?!" Alvaro bellowed.

He was curled up in the ground and clutching his head with both hands in pain.

His blood oozed from his forehead and dripped on his face.

Nobody had ever dared to hit Mr. Duffy, except for one.

The bigwigs in the scene were dumbfounded. What had happened to Alvaro caused them to burst into an uproar.

Nobody had expected that Trevor would do such a thing.

"That young man is so reckless!"

"I agree. I've heard that the Duffy family has sent experienced hitmen for Mr. Duffy and that the next thing they'll do is make trouble for the Smith family."

To everyone's surprise, Alvaro propped himself up and tried his best to stand up.

His vision was blurry because of the blood dripping on his face, but he just wiped it as if it did not bother him.

"Trevor, you're doomed. That fat Gavin won't be able to protect you this time. I'm going to kill you both."

His father had sent almost a dozen hitmen from Ripon. Alvaro believed that a punch from each of those men would be enough to kill Trevor.

With a hideous grin, he took out his phone and complained to the person on the other end of the line, "Dad, a loser named Trevor hit me. Let your men avenge me!"

"What did you just say?! Whoever dares to hit my son is courting death. I'll break his hands and cut off his feet. He will die with mangled body and incomplete corpse!"

The threat on the other end of the line sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Alvaro hung up the phone and looked at Trevor with a satisfied smile. In his eyes, Trevor was a dead man walking.

At this moment, because of his grotesque face, Alvaro looked like a demon.

Not far away, Selma's face went as white as a sheet when she saw Alvaro's face.

She never thought that things would turn out like this. A feeling of guilt washed over her when she thought that this was all her fault. Because of her, she had implicated Mr. Sanderson.

"Trevor, I'm so sorry for getting you into trouble. Please leave now, or you'll get hurt,"

she said remorsefully.

She had just heard that the Duffy family had brought his men to Jork.

'If Trevor doesn't leave now, he'll miss the chance to escape Alvaro's men.'

The Sanderson family might be the most powerful and formidable among all, but their status was useless if a group of men punched them in the face.

Meanwhile, a sneer tugged at the corners of Alvaro's mouth when he heard what Selma had said.

"Why isn't he running away? It's too late for him to leave now. I want him to die in my hands miserably."

The wealthy constituents of Ripon shook their heads in apprehension. There was no way the person whom Alvaro had targeted would survive.

All of a sudden, someone from the crowd cleared his throat and told everyone a story.

"Back then, female college students in Ripon often kept Mr. Duffy company. Some of them were even sisters. One time, while he was holding a girl in each arm, his men blinded a rich man just because he stole glances at Mr. Duffy's women."

Hearing that, the crowd burst into an uproar again.

They could not help but look at Trevor with more pity.

A man had been blinded just because he was looking at Alvaro's girlfriend.

To think, Trevor had done something so much worse. He had hit Alvaro on the head. And now, it was bleeding. They were afraid Alvaro would torture Trevor to death.

Trevor's heart sank upon hearing what the man had said.

Alvaro was indeed a vicious man.

As things had gotten out of control, Trevor surmised that he could not be stupid and careless.

When he was about to call Jeanne and ask for reinforcements, Trevor's phone suddenly rang.

He took it out and saw that the one who was calling was his father.

He remembered that when he was a child, his father always protected him no matter what.

Although he had not seen his parents for years, he calmed down when he saw them reaching out.

A faint smile formed on his lips, and he became confident more than ever.

This was the perfect opportunity to see whose father was more powerful, was it not? Alvaro might be ruthless, but Trevor was not afraid of him.