

Blessed 296

[Chapter 296 You Came Here Alone](#)

As if Alvaro was talking casually about what he would eat for dinner, Gerry's face didn't change one bit!

Nodding his head, he said, "I see, Mr. Duffy. Please wait a moment."

Then, Gerry twisted his neck and pressed his knuckles as he approached Trevor step by step.

His huge figure was like a heavy tank and he looked very oppressive.

Seeing Gerry approaching him, Trevor became a little nervous.

However, he believed in his father who promised that someone would come to save him!

Looking at Trevor, Alvaro shouted with no mercy in his voice, "Strangle him! Make him feel pain! Go to hell!"

The whole time, he seemed to be imagining the scene where Trevor was tortured to death.

With her eyes filled with fear, Selma pulled the hem of Trevor's clothes. The only thing she wanted to do right now was to run away with him.

However, she didn't dare to take a step back. At that time, she got so scared that her face turned pale.

With a sneer, Gerry was about to walk up to Trevor when he heard the noises.

Boom! Boom!

Suddenly there was a loud bang at the entrance of the hotel!

After that, loud screams came from the door.

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at the direction of the door.

On the other hand, Gerry frowned.

In fact, Gerry ordered two men to guard the door before he came in.

Therefore, he was sure that the screams belonged to his subordinates.

Who the hell dared to hit his men!

Pointing at a hitman, Gerry said casually, "You, go and check what's going on out there."

Immediately, a thin man who looked like monkey ran towards the door.

However, the next moment, a loud bang sounded again!

Bang!

The hitman who went out to check the situation was kicked and flew back.

Then, he fell heavily on the ground!

The next moment, a strong man walked steadily into the hall.

Everyone looked at him with wide eyes. Even Trevor was looking at him in surprise.

Judging from the body figure, he didn't look as strong as Gerry.

The man was wearing a black suit and he had short hair, a plain face and a pair of bright eyes.

Looking at the man, Gerry asked warily, "Who on earth are you?"

As the man was able to kick down one of Gerry's subordinates with one kick, he must have some martial skills.

However, the strong man didn't even bother to look at him.

Instead, he went straight to Trevor and stood behind him silently while staring at Gerry and the others with sharp calculating eyes.

Since Gerry appeared, most of the rich people were hiding in the corner.

However, when they saw this scene, they started whispering from afar.

"That young man must have called someone here!"

"But what is the use of it? How can one person beat so many villains who are so cruel?"

All the people here thought that Trevor was being overconfident.

After all, he only had one helper and he was bare handed!

That man must be crazy! Was he here to court death?

When Gerry was sure that there was only one strong man, he felt completely relaxed. With a sneer, he

said disdainfully, "You dare to come here alone to face so many of us? You are courting death!"

All the hitmen who followed Gerry showed disdain on their faces too and wielded their weapons to look intimidating.

"That's right. You dare to come here with bare hands! You are definitely going to die tonight!"

When the strong man heard their words, he simply raised his eyebrows.

All of a sudden, his face changed as if he remembered something.

After that, he leaned towards Trevor and said, "Mr. Sanderson, my name is Bradly. Please wait for a moment."

As the man was indeed mysterious, Trevor was a little curious.

Trevor couldn't help but think if there were other helpers on their way.

After saying that, Bradly walked past Gerry and the others before heading for the door.