

Blessed 379

[Chapter 379 Sneak Attack](#)

The purchase procedures of the villa went without a hitch. Even so, Trevor looked a little uneasy when he left.

After learning his identity, Carleigh treated Trevor with the utmost respect and enthusiasm. Trevor could not help but recall the rabid fans yesterday.

However, this time, he was the star, the one being chased after.

Unlike Damon, he did not enjoy being surrounded by fans, though. That was the reason why he had left as soon as he could.

Before leaving, he had asked for Carleigh and his sister's contact information.

In Trevor's eyes, except for the fact that Carleigh was too exuberant, the two were quite interesting.

When he arrived in the university, Trevor had decided to pack and move there.

The luxurious villa he had bought was now furnished and decorated to his liking. He could live there now.

However, as he approached the woods outside the dormitory, he felt that he was being watched.

The students had gone on holiday. Most of them had gone home or traveled somewhere after the examination. Who could be watching him at this time?

Trevor stood on guard against what was lurking in the shadows.

Well, the men, who were watching him, did not give him much time to think as they suddenly jumped out of the woods.

Trevor's eyes widened as he looked at the five men in front of him. They all had towering figures and were wearing black leather jackets. They looked like stereotypical gangsters who were about to beat their victims to a pulp.

The man in the lead looked at Trevor from head to toe. Then, he whistled, and his companions rushed over and surrounded Trevor.

Seeing that their victim was besieged with nobody to back him up, their lips curled into a devilish smile.

Their fierce eyes, along with their bulging biceps, made them look menacing.

The man in front, presumably the leader, spat on the ground and grinned, revealing his crooked, yellow teeth.

"They call me Brice. Are you Trevor?"

Judging from his tone, he harbored malicious intentions.

Trevor clenched his fists and assessed the situation.

Thankfully, these men were unarmed.

"What's up?"

Trevor casually asked when, in fact, his senses were heightened for sneak attacks.

Brice shrugged his shoulders and sneered.

"We were ordered to teach you a lesson. I suggest that you don't resist and just let us punch you a few times. I promise you won't stay in the hospital for a long time."

Trevor was taken aback. He did not expect that someone would hire those men to attack him.

Nevertheless, he remained unfazed. He pursed his lips and coldly asked, "Who hired you?"

Brice did not answer. This man was 1.92 meters tall, almost 6 inches taller than Trevor.

"Brice, I think this brat still has no idea about what's happening. I haven't had a chance to relax my muscles for quite a while now. Let me beat him up!" one of his men said arrogantly.

Brice laughed maniacally but gestured his men to not make a move just yet. Then, he licked his lips and said, "There's no rush. Do you know how hyenas hunt? First, it plays with its prey and then attacks from behind. This brat suits my taste."

Brice's men showed an even more vicious expression. They did not seem to take Trevor seriously at all.

Trevor frowned. In the past, it would have been difficult for him to get out of such a dangerous situation.

Thanks to Bradley for training him continuously, he might have a chance to defeat these men.

But first, he had to think of an escape plan. However, he could only do that if he bought himself some time.

"Aren't you afraid that the guards will see you when they patrol this area?"

Brice chuckled.

"Those scrawny guards? I can stab them with my finger! Cut the crap. Get down here and let us beat you up. Don't worry. We'll make sure that you'll be able to stand up in a couple of days."

"What if I say no?"

Trevor retorted with utter disdain.

Brice burst into laughter as if he had just heard a funny joke.

A college boy who was about 5'10 in height dared to fight against five 6-footer men. Was he out of his mind?

The four men around also laughed out loud.

All of a sudden, Trevor's eyes glinted with malice. This was the perfect opportunity to make a move.

Before anyone could notice what he was planning, he raised his fist and hit Brice in the face.