

Blessed 671

[Chapter 671 Fake Roses](#)

Trevor gracefully wiped his mouth with a napkin and asked with a smile, "Juliet roses, you say?"

Rafael gave Trevor a condescending look and replied arrogantly, "Of course..."

He didn't think it was possible for a student to have a wide expanse of knowledge and experience.

However, before he could finish his words, Trevor grinned and revealed his deception.

"You say these roses are Juliet roses. Do you really think everyone is oblivious to what the real Juliet roses look like?"

"What are you talking about?" Rafael asked, as his face turned a deep shade of red. Written all over his furious expression was pure, undisguised panic.

Trever, on the other hand, remained collected.

Sure enough, Rafael was lying. He had tried to deceive everyone with fake roses.

If Trevor hadn't known Juliet roses well and sent quite a few of them to Luisa in Jork, he might have been deceived.

Trevor continued, "I guess you don't know that although Juliet roses look quite similar to regular roses, they have a few distinctions. For instance, the petals of Juliet roses are very dense and one rose probably has up to 90 petals. What's more, the real Juliet roses give off a unique fragrance that smells like tea."

Trevor pointed at the roses in Rafael's hands and said, "The roses in your hand don't have as many petals."

Trevor then fanned the air with his right hand and inhaled deeply. "These smell like ordinary roses."

It finally dawned on everyone in the restaurant that Rafael was lying.

The roses he held were not Juliet roses.

The crowd erupted into a cacophony of sounds.

If Rafael had told the truth that he had given Emmeline regular roses, it would have been fine.

But he had lied, pretending the roses were Juliet roses.

He had supporters before now, but they had all lost their support for him.

The crowd began to whisper accusingly.

"He has a pretty face but is a liar."

"Yeah, I thought the two were a perfect match at the beginning! Little wonder she refused him firmly."

"Yeah. I believe the man who exposed him is a much better man than he is."

Rafael stood still, his face full of despair.

He might have just blown his chance at getting Emmeline back, but he couldn't bring himself to turn around and leave.

When he looked at the hot figure of Emmeline in front of him, he felt a fire burning in his loins as lust overtook his thoughts.

How could he give up?

However, the look on Emmeline's face said it all. Her face was red with fury. She shook her head and said, "Rafael, you are still a disappointment. I don't want to ever see you again! That day, you drugged me with the evil intention of raping me. Were it not for someone who saved me, I don't know what would have happened. Yet you still have the guts to show your face and ask for forgiveness. I have been merciful enough not to call the police! Get out of here. Now!"

Using drugs, kidnapping, and attempted rape.

People in the restaurant began to boo in disgust.

Such a person should be looked down upon.

Rafael's expression darkened as he heard the jeers.

He was ashamed and angry. He glared angrily at Trevor and stalked out of the restaurant despondently.

Rafael stuffed the roses into a trash can. He then proceeded to hide in a corner and stare fiercely at the restaurant.

"It's that damn student again! Last time, he ruined my plan. This time, it's him again! Damn it! That bitch must be having an intimate relationship with her student!"

The more Rafael ruminated on that thought, the more his face darkened in anger.

Gritting his teeth, he dialed a number.

"Hey, Clifton, I need a favor. You'll be rewarded beautifully for it!" Rafael said. The person on the other end happened to be the leader of a gang nearby.

It was Clifton, the fat man whom Trevor had sent to jail because he had spoken rudely to Vida.

Rafael continued, "Help me find a few buddies of yours who have been released from prison and are ruthless. I need them to help me teach someone a lesson."

Clifton patted his fat belly with a maniacal smile and said, "No problem. It's not a big deal. I happen to know a ruthless character. A few years ago... Never mind. Gregg escaped from prison and is right next to me now."

Rafael was overcome with rage. He was only interested in getting even with Trevor and Emmeline. He didn't care what had occurred a few years prior as long as a vicious individual could assist him in expressing his rage.

It made no difference, if he went by Gregg or another name. All that mattered was payback.

"Okay," he said venomously. "I'll pay extra once the job is done."

[Chapter 672 Emmeline Knows](#)

Trevor was unaware of Rafael's hatred and scheme.

After finishing her lunch, Emmeline turned to Trey and the others.

Smiling, she said, "You guys can leave first. I have something to talk with Trevor."

Acton immediately stood up from his seat.

Trey and Darrion exchanged knowing smiles and patted Trevor's shoulders.

Before leaving, Trey threw a secret glance at Emmeline, who they all considered hot and very attractive, and gave Trevor a thumbs-up sign.

Trevor was embarrassed by the winks and silly signs Trey and Darrion gave him.

Did these idiots think he was interested in a romantic relationship with their beautiful teacher?

Trevor touched his nose awkwardly.

He glanced at Emmeline across from him.

She was indeed gorgeous.

Her neck was fair and slender, and her delicately sharp collarbones looked rather enticing. Though concealed underneath her top, her voluptuous figure was still pretty obvious because of the tightness of the fabric.

She wore skinny jeans that hugged her legs tight, enticing people to pinch her thighs and see if they were as soft as they seemed.

No wonder Rafael refused to let her go.

It was hard not to get tempted by her beauty.

"What is it you want to tell me, Miss Olson?"

Trevor stole a few glances before he willed himself to look away, feeling slightly embarrassed.

He then remembered Emmeline's admiration for Mortal, making him worried.

What if she found important information about Mortal and wanted to talk about it with him? How would he muddle through?

Fortunately, it wasn't what Emmeline wanted to talk about.

Emmeline flashed a gentle smile.

"I just wanted to thank you for helping me. I was wrong for thinking badly about you before. I also wanted to apologize. I hope you can forgive me," she said earnestly.

Trevor was taken aback. He didn't expect Emmeline would bring this matter up.

Emmeline suddenly felt slightly self-conscious.

She rubbed her hands awkwardly and continued, "I thought you were one of those bad students who liked to cause trouble and bully other students. But what has happened recently makes me see that you are not. You are willing to help others and take responsibility."

Trevor was caught on the hop by Emmeline's compliments.

Even so, he was glad that she understood him and his intentions.

"Thank you for the kind words, Miss Olson. It's all in the past now. There's nothing you should be sorry about."

Trevor was relieved.

At least he wouldn't have to worry about writing a bunch of self-criticism letters in the future.

Just then, a meaningful smile appeared on Emmeline's face.

"Also, it will be better if Mortal remembers to post a new video soon, right?"

For a moment, Trevor was caught off guard. Not knowing how to react, his face broke into a shy smile.

It seemed that she had found out that he was Mortal.

Perhaps Rafael's attitude toward him earlier made Emmeline realized something.

After all, teachers in Bella University were smart people.

After all those hints, it was only a matter of time until she finally determined the connection between Trevor and Mortal.

Seeing the stunned and embarrassed look on Trevor's face, Emmeline couldn't help letting out a light-hearted laugh.

"That's all. Let's go."

As they reached the door of the restaurant, they bid goodbye to each other. Trevor decided to head home to take a rest.

As he walked back to his apartment, however, he could sense he was being watched.

He squinted his eyes and looked around the slightly busy street. He caught a glimpse of Rafael hiding behind a car.

What the hell was he up to?

Trevor frowned. He still remembered the stern look Rafael gave him before leaving the restaurant earlier.

It seemed like Rafael wasn't letting what happened slide.

[Chapter 673 It's Up To You](#)

After that, Trevor called a taxi and asked the driver to drive in the direction of his apartment.

From the rearview mirror, he saw Rafael's car following him from behind secretly.

Behind Rafael's car, there was a white minibus.

Seeing this, Trevor pondered for a while.

As Rafael had been beaten up by him, he should know that he couldn't defeat Trevor.

Rafael wouldn't dare to challenge Trevor, unless he had some backups.

So, the white minibus behind them must be Rafael's reinforcements.

Trevor thought for a while and he decided to call Bradley in the end.

After all, as the heir of the Sanderson family, he shouldn't risk his life every time he got into trouble.

Once the phone was connected, Trevor said, "Hey, Bradley, it's me."

From the other side of the phone, Bradley asked respectfully, "What can I do for you, sir?"

Trevor was holding his mobile with one hand as he sat in the taxi.

When he heard some noises from the background, he asked casually, "What are you doing now?"

"Actually, I'm having a competition with my friends at my place." Bradley explained with a smile.

Last time, a group of good fighters trained by the Sanderson family were sent here in order to deal with Terrance.

They were temporarily staying in the city to protect Trevor.

After that, Bradley added, "It's been a long time since we have seen each other, so we are exchanging experience in fighting and using guns. To be honest, we were even thinking of inviting you to join us for training."

Hearing this, Trevor suddenly came up with an idea about how to deal with the stalkers behind him.

With a smile, Trevor said, "Well then, I have something for you here."

Immediately, Bradley said, "What can I do for you, sir?"

"I am in a taxi now. Some guys have been following me and I don't know what they want for now. So, bring all your friends and come to my place to arrange a surprise for them. Don't forget to take those guns and other things."

Hearing that Trevor was being followed, Bradley tensed up and answered seriously, "Okay. I'll arrange it right away!"

Trevor was tracked and the other party's intention was still unknown.

These two facts alone were enough to make Bradley change to his serious attitude.

"Sir, do you need me to come to you right now?"

Trevor could sense the deep concern in his words. However, he just smiled knowingly and shook his head while saying, "No, it's okay. Just follow my order. It won't take long for me to get to my place."

About ten minutes later, Trevor arrived his residence safely.

When Trevor got out of the taxi, he secretly looked back and found that the white minibus had parked at the corner.

However, Trevor couldn't see Rafael's car at all.

With a sneer, he walked towards his apartment calmly.

At that time, five fierce men, who had their faces covered, surrounded Trevor from behind. All of them were holding weapons in their hands.

They happened to stop Trevor before he could enter his apartment.

The men were holding knives and other weapons. All of them had tattoos all over their bodies, which made them look fierce.

"We will just tie you up. In that way, you won't suffer much," one of the masked men said with a sinister smile.

Because of his fat figure, Clifton was a little behind everyone.

Pushing away all the masked gangsters in front of him, he scolded angrily, "Don't be stupid. What if someone sees us? Tell this guy to open the door of his place so that we can tie him up in his home!"

However, when he got to the front after pushing everyone away, he saw Trevor standing in the middle.

"It's you!"

Cold sweat slid down from his forehead as Clifton recalled the experience of being slapped by Trevor and Vida in turn.

When he thought about Trevor's fighting ability, he immediately regretted accepting Rafael's request. The only thing he wanted to do right now was to run away from this place.

Seeing familiar figure, Trevor raised his eyebrows in surprise.

In fact, Trevor could recognize him everywhere even if his face was covered.

Looking at Clifton, Trevor had a small smile on his face and he showed a strange expression.

Clifton was about to run away when a tall man with an iron hammer held him down.

The man's name was Gregg and he had a long scar on his forehead. In a hoarse voice, he chuckled and said, "Are you thinking of running away, Clifton? If a little boy can scare you like this, I think you shouldn't be the leader."

After saying that, he stared at Trevor as if he was his prey and said, "I'm not afraid of him like you. I mean I have killed several people. Besides, we have weapons. Why are you afraid of him?"

After pondering for a while, Clifton calmed down.

His face turned red with embarrassment. To cover up his embarrassment, he pointed a dagger at Trevor and shouted, "You almost scared me, asshole! Open the door right now, or else, I'll stab you to death!"

Trevor only smiled and shrugged before saying, "Okay, it's up to you then."

The guy who had beaten him up before was now obeying his order.

Thinking about it, Clifton suddenly felt a little excited. He started to fantasize about how to teach Trevor a lesson in the room.

Squinting his eyes, he smiled and shouted arrogantly, "Cut the crap and open the door!"

[Chapter 674 Come And Arrest Me](#)

The gangsters all had hideous smiles on their faces. They thought that things were going really well.

As long as they tied Trevor up in the apartment and brought him into the car, their kidnapping would be half done.

However, things didn't go as they expected.

When Trevor opened the door of his apartment, the smiles on their faces froze.

What a welcome ceremony it was!

There was a group of burly men in the room with guns pointing at them.

These men had different kinds of guns, including automatic rifles and pistols.

They wore military bulletproof vests and even had shock bombs and fragmentation grenades hanging around their waists.

Such a scene even made Clifton and his men mistakenly believe that they were facing a regular army carrying out an anti-terrorist mission.

The masked gangsters looked at the knives in their hands, and then the rifles and pistols in the hands of the men inside. They immediately lost their sense of security.

"Don't shoot! I surrender," someone shouted first. And with a bang, his knife fell to the floor.

As if it was a signal, the knives in others' hands all fell to the floor one after another. It was as if they were extremely hot that the gangsters suddenly let go of them.

The originally ferocious gangsters quickly raised their hands in front of Trevor in fear that if they were slow, they would be shot.

They almost cried in fright.

How dare they break into the apartment full of burly men with guns and live ammunition holding only knives?

They must be courting death!

Even Gregg, the most ferocious man in the group, turned pale. He raised his hands honestly. He kept his mouth shut, afraid that he would attract Trevor's attention again.

"Come on in. Didn't you ask me to open the door just now? It's open now, so why don't you get inside and have a seat?" As he spoke, Trevor looked at Clifton with a faint smile.

Clifton's lips trembled. He looked at Trevor fearfully and begged, "Sir, I'm sorry. We were wrong. We were blind. Please forgive us. Please let us go."

No one from the gangsters dared to get inside and have a seat.

Clifton was afraid that if he took even one step forward, a whole shuttle of bullets would fly towards him.

Even if he was crazy, he wouldn't dare to step into the apartment.

Trevor sneered, "Oh! But I was almost kidnapped by you just now. What do you think I should do?"

Clifton didn't understand what Trevor meant for a moment. He was so anxious that he sweated profusely.

When he finally realized it, he immediately took out his phone.

"Sir, you don't need to do it yourself. I'm guilty, so I'll call the police and turn myself in."

A group of fierce men was still pointing their guns at him. So when Clifton heard the voice of the police officer, he inexplicably felt very safe.

He urged quickly, "Send the police here. Yes, there is a case of attempted kidnapping here. I am one of the kidnapers. Please come and arrest me immediately."

In one breath, Clifton revealed the location, number of people, and other information to the police officer. He was really looking forward to their quick arrival.

He stole a glance at the guns and ammunition in the house, and his fat body shivered again.

"Police, please come quickly and rescue me," he silently prayed.

In the face of such an arrogant criminal group who dared to call to provoke them, the police were very angry and attached great importance to this matter.

Therefore, a large number of heavily armed policemen quickly arrived at the door of Trevor's residence.

However, they were a little stunned when they saw the scene. Only Trevor and Bradley stood there and talked.

A group of masked gangsters squatted quietly at the side with their hands over their heads.

What happened to the kidnapping here?

Through their investigation, the police learned that Trevor was the hostage, but he was safe and sound. And the group of gangsters, who were the kidnapers, all surrendered. They were at a loss, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

The gangsters were even more scared when they heard Trevor say to the police that the group of armed men in the house were all legally armed.

Then Trevor, who they planned to kidnap, must have a terrible family background.

At the thought of this, Clifton's face turned pale with fright.

He stretched out his hands frantically, motioned to the police to quickly handcuff him, and shouted, "Officer, please... Please arrest me. I miss prison. I feel terrible if I don't have a day in prison."

Gregg even took the initiative to confess. "Arrest me first. I deserve to go to prison because I am a murderer. I also escaped from prison. Take me back there. It's so dangerous outside."

After the scramble of confessions, the masks of the gangsters were removed.

Trevor was slightly taken aback when he didn't find Rafael.

He wondered where Rafael was.

"Wait! Where is Rafael?" Trevor hurriedly asked Clifton. He frowned as a bad feeling surged in his heart.

Clifton was about to say something when a voice came from the police's walkie-talkie.

"Request for backup. There's a kidnapping in the villa district, south of the city. A hostage has been taken. We need backup."

[Chapter 675 Kidnapping](#)

The villa district in south of the city?

Trevor remembered Emmeline's house was around that area.

Then, Rafael came to his mind.

Trevor's forehead creased.

There was a high chance Rafael kidnapped Emmeline.

"That lunatic!" Trevor snarled.

Rafael had drugged Emmeline before, so he must have been the one behind the kidnapping this time.

When the police received the report, they immediately set out to do a rescue operation.

Trevor followed them to the police car. "Wait, sir. Let me come with you. I think the woman is my friend, and these guys know who the kidnapper is."

Trevor threw a cold look at Clifton.

Clifton shivered with fear. He understood what Trevor meant and hurriedly turned to the police.

"He's right, sir. I was only forced to do this. I want to do what is right now. I'm willing to cooperate with you to arrest the kidnapper."

He even had tears in the corners of his eyes, which made his plea more convincing.

But the truth was, he was crying because of fear.

The chief officer gave them a stern look, considering his options.

"Okay," he said after a while. "I'll give you this chance to atone for your crime. You can follow us, but if you dare pull a stunt again, you will be penalized heavily."

Clifton hastily nodded. With Trevor and his men, he drove the car and followed the police.

Shortly after, they reached the destination.

The police immediately cordoned the area.

Trevor was sure it was Emmeline's house, and Rafael was inside.

With the megaphone, the police demanded the kidnapper to let the hostage go.

Rafael didn't budge and ignored the police's warning.

He moved to the window with Emmeline in his arms and shouted back.

"Stop where you are! If you dare come any closer, I will kill this woman! We will die together!"

Trevor's jaw clenched in rage.

The police's hands were tied. They couldn't make a move because Emmeline's life was at stake. They halted their plan for a moment.

But if this dragged on, Emmeline would be in great danger.

No one knew what was in Rafael's mind. His stupidity and obsession might cause Emmeline's life.

There was no time to wait.

With gritted teeth, Trevor walked up to the chief officer.

"Sir, I can help. I'm good at fighting, so I can go in and rescue my friend." Trevor glanced over at Clifton. "Let these guys pretend they got me hostage, so the kidnapper will let them in."

The chief police gave him a grim look. "Mr. Sanderson, do you think the kidnapper will believe it?"

He already knew who Trevor was.

Trevor explained, "The kidnapper has a grudge against me. He hired these guys to catch me, so he will believe it."

The chief officer shared the idea with the other police and debated it for a while, but they couldn't come up with a better plan, so they had to risk it.

They finally agreed to it and warned Trevor to be very careful.

Right then, the circus started.

Clifton and his men put on masks again, grabbed Trevor's arms, and dragged him toward the house.

"Rafael, open up! It's us! We got the person you want!" Clifton called out as they got near the door.

Rafael didn't take the bait right away and shouted back. "There are police around. How did you get in?"

Clifton had never thought of an excuse this fast until today.

"We have a hostage. The police couldn't hurt us with him in our hands. Open the door. You still owe us half of the payment. Let's find a way to escape from here together."

Rafael was finally convinced and slowly pulled the door open.

The first step of the plan was achieved. Trevor and the others had successfully tricked their way inside.

[Chapter 676 The Gangsters Changed Their Mind](#)

When Trevor saw Rafael again in the villa, he knew that Rafael was hanging on to his sanity by a thin thread.

It was like seeing a wild beast.

Rafael's eyes were bloodshot and the buttons on his shirt were missing. Waving a dagger, he roared at Emmeline, who was tied to a chair.

"It's all your fault. You repeatedly rebuffed my request to get back together. It's all your fault, bitch! If you had just agreed, it wouldn't have come to this! Damn it! It's all over! The police are here. You'll die with me today!"

Seeing Trevor being pushed into the room increased Rafael's rage tenfold. His face turned red with unconcealed fury.

"And you!"

He walked towards Trevor, a maniacal smile painted on his face.

He then proceeded to place a hard kick on Trevor's belly.

Trevor could have easily avoided the kick, but chose not to in order not to further enrage Rafael.

Trevor's vision turned red as the kick landed on his belly. His body sagged in pain.

"Come on, hit me! Aren't you good at fighting?" Rafael yelled, as he laughed maniacally. He was utterly out of his mind.

"Trevor!" Emmeline shrieked, as tears streamed down her face.

Trevor just shook his head at Emmeline, warning her not to do anything stupid.

Seeing Trevor beaten and on the floor gave Clifton goose bumps.

How could such a young man from a powerful family be beaten?

Rafael was playing a deadly game. Clifton feared that he'd be blamed for it all.

He had been beaten up by Trevor once, and had watched as Trevor had taken down three of his men like they were nothing. Therefore, he knew that Trevor's refusal to fight back was due to the hostage in Rafael's custody.

Once Trevor rescued the hostage...

With these thoughts going through his mind, Clifton hurriedly said, "Rafael, what's the point of beating this guy? It's pointless. Why waste our time on him when we can do something a bit more fun?"

Rafael paused and a frightening grin appeared on his face.

"Yes, you are right. I suspect that this bitch has an affair with this brat. But now I'm in charge. I can do whatever I want. I'm going to rape Emmeline in his presence! After I'm done, I'll let you guys take turns with her too."

Trevor's eyes narrowed in anger. He was desperately trying to control his anger.

A perverted scumbag like Rafael deserved to die!

Emmeline's face went pale with fear on hearing Rafael's words. She, however, put on a brave face to

hide the fear she felt.

Gregg looked at Trevor lying on the floor, then at Emmeline tied to a chair. She was a beauty. This thought aroused him.

"No problem. Wait a minute. We are all a little shaken from the confrontation with the police not long ago. Let's go pee first."

This being said, he took his men to the bathroom, all except one who stood guard over Trevor.

When they got to the bathroom, Gregg began whispering to the others.

"Damn it! Have you seen that beauty? Fuck! Making love to her is worth dying for!"

These gangsters were ruthless criminals who had seen prison walls. The thought of Emmeline's hot body aroused them all.

They all agreed enthusiastically, Clifton included.

Gregg continued, "Why don't we agree to Rafael's plan and rape that beauty before we get the money? We can then hold the rich guy hostage and ask that the police provide transportation for us. That way, we can leave while the police are able to stop us. What do you think?"

Gregg had killed people and escaped from jail. He was frightened by the guns, not by Trevor.

Gregg had been manipulated by his desire and wanted to do bad.

The gangsters looked at each other excitedly at the prospect of what Gregg proposed.

At last, someone shouted, "Okay! Let's do it!"

[Chapter 677 Lusting After Emmeline](#)

In the hall of the villa

Trevor kept an eye on his surroundings in hopes of finding an opportunity to save Emmeline.

It was unfortunate that Rafael had her tied to a chair.

He also had a dagger which he could use to threaten her life at any time.

Trevor knew he couldn't count on the gangsters; he had to keep his guard up around them.

When he put forward the idea of pretending to get kidnapped by gangsters, he had been prepared for the worst from the very beginning.

He also had a back-up plan to deal with the gangsters in case they turned on him at a critical moment.

In the end, he could only rely on himself to save Emmeline!

If he managed to save her, the police waiting outside could break into the villa without worries.

While Trevor thought of a plan to rescue Emmeline, the gangsters returned from the bathroom.

Gregg looked at Emmeline's breasts, licked his lips, and grinned wickedly.

"Rafael, when are you going to start? I can't wait!"

As he spoke, he shifted his pants as if he was showing off.

Rafael had an obscene expression on his face. He also couldn't hold back any longer.

He looked back at Trevor and barked, "He's good at fighting so tie him up first! I want him to watch us fuck this bitch."

As Rafael spoke, he grinned and used the dagger to cut the rope around Emmeline's body.

Trevor's heart beat faster but he forced himself to calm down.

Emmeline wasn't completely free of the rope yet, so the success rate of saving her was low.

If he acted rashly, Rafael might be forced to hurt Emmeline with his dagger.

Trevor had to put up with this. He couldn't act without thinking.

Clifton's eyes lit up. He picked up a bunch of rope and said, "Let me do it. I'm good at tying people up."

He walked towards Trevor with the rope in his hands.

Trevor didn't resist. He clenched his fists and put them behind his back.

He kept his thumbs close but separated his little fingers as much as possible. He flexed his arms and kept his shoulders wide.

Bradly taught him this trick. This posture would give him an opportunity to untie himself.

Clifton held the rope up and jeered at Trevor, "Up until now, you've been one arrogant bastard. Where has all your arrogance gone? Ha! You'd better behave yourself or else I'll beat you to death."

He patted Trevor's cheek and smiled viciously.

"Take a good look at your woman! She'll be very miserable soon." As he spoke, Clifton began to tie Trevor's hands behind his back.

However, once Clifton got close enough to Trevor's ear, he whispered, "Be careful. Gregg enticed the others to betray you. They're all on Rafael's side."

Trevor's heart sank.

It should not have been surprising that these gangsters would go back on their word on a whim.

He just had not expected that Clifton would reveal this to him.

The rope binding his arms together was not tight. He could easily free himself if he wanted to.

"Ha-ha! Just wait and see!" Clifton cackled intentionally.

Trevor kept his amusement to himself. It was a pity that Clifton had not chosen to become an actor.

He felt a little more confident in rescuing Emmeline.

At that moment, Rafael untied Emmeline and tossed her onto the sofa, ignoring how much she struggled and cried.

He undid his belt and sneered, "I begged you to be mine again but you turned me down. Now you'll find out the price of rejecting me."

[Chapter 678 Good At Pretending](#)

Rafael was like a crazy beast now.

He turned a deaf ear to Emmeline's cries and curses and tore her clothes madly.

"No! Stop it! Stay away from me! You're a devil! Go to hell!" Emmeline cried hysterically and struggled hard to break free from Rafael.

But how could a woman without any training match the strength of a man?

Rafael was gasping for air. He pulled off Emmeline's coat.

"Just curse me all you want. But I'll have sex with you in front of your little boyfriend today."

After saying this, he pinched her tearful face with one hand and ripped off his shirt with the other.

"He is not my boyfriend. You stop it! You're crazy!" Emmeline was pressed on the sofa, kicking her legs randomly.

"Don't move, you bitch!" Rafael cursed angrily. He took out a dagger and slashed her face as a warning.

"Keep moving, and I will slash your face again. If you still don't listen to me, my knife will fall on your neck next time. I don't mind having sex with your dead body." He let out a perverted laugh.

The pain made Emmeline tremble. She bit her lower lip and didn't dare to move again. She was afraid of completely infuriating Rafael.

When Rafael saw that Emmeline gave up resisting, he couldn't help laughing obscenely.

He casually threw the dagger aside and got ready to peel off the remaining clothes on her body.

Trevor saw this scene, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

This was the opportunity he had been waiting for.

This was an urgent situation, and he couldn't wait any longer.

Trevor broke free from the loose rope without hesitation.

Under everyone's panicked eyes, he rushed over and kicked Rafael's defenseless back.

"Ahhh!" Rafael, who was still in a state of excitement, screamed. He fell off the sofa and slammed into the corner of the table. The things on the table fell to the floor, but the noise did not cover up his painful cry.

Trevor pulled Emmeline up and quickly protected her behind him.

The sudden change in the situation caused Gregg's eyes to widen in surprise.

He actually planned to enjoy Emmeline's beautiful body too.

But unexpectedly, Trevor broke free from the rope and hit Rafael hard.

However, Gregg saw that after struggling, most of Emmeline's snow-white shoulder was visible, and the strap of her lace bra was also exposed.

His body burned with desire, and his eyes turned red. He shouted, "Guys, let's fight together!"

Gregg didn't believe Trevor, a college student, was a skilled fighter. There were so many of them, and he knew they could subdue Trevor.

However, the other gangsters who had agreed to follow him in the bathroom hesitated. No one followed him.

Even the snitcher Clifton was stunned.

These people had promised Gregg confidently before. But when the critical moment really came, they didn't make any move.

They all had their own thoughts.

Clifton thought that his skills in pretending were extraordinary. He didn't expect that they were even better at pretending than him.

But he realized it only made sense.

Although all of them had been in prison, they were not so desperate.

Only Gregg, the murderer who escaped from prison, was the desperate one.

The others were probably the same as Clifton. They were frightened by the guns Trevor's subordinates showed them, so they didn't dare to act rashly.

Even Clifton secretly reported to Trevor after Trevor beat him up.

When Gregg saw that the other gangsters did not move, he couldn't help but get furious.

"Cowards! You're a bunch of rubbish!" he cursed, picked up the dagger thrown away by Rafael, and rushed towards Trevor alone.

In his eyes, the other gangsters were rubbish.

Trevor was just a college student. He wasn't that difficult to deal with.

With Gregg's experience in killing people, taking a college student's life was a piece of cake for him.

"You bastard! You will go to hell!"

[Chapter 679 Will I Be Disfigured](#)

Gregg looked aggressive as he held the dagger in his hand.

Trevor sneered at Gregg and slapped his wrist at lightning speed.

Just like that, the dagger was knocked out of Gregg's hand.

After that, Trevor punched Gregg in the face.

"Fuck!"

Gregg had never thought that the dagger in his hand would be knocked out of his hand so easily.

The next moment, he was knocked down to the floor with a loud bang.

Thinking that this was his chance to shine, Clifton roared, "Guys, don't let this guy escape."

Then, he started to punch and kick Gregg, who was lying on the floor.

The whole time, the rest of the gangsters were watching. When Trevor knocked Gregg down, they were very happy.

They thought that they made the right decision by not following Gregg to attack Trevor. Otherwise, they would be lying on the floor and groaning in pain now.

Now that the situation was clear, they took action one after another and kicked Gregg fiercely.

Some of them even pressed their knees on Gregg's body so that he wouldn't be able to move.

Gregg's eyes were wide as Clifton stomp on his foot hard. He weakly opened his mouth, almost out of breath.

In the end, Trevor ordered Clifton and the others to tie Gregg and Rafael.

When the police officers came, the two criminals were already captured.

The only thing that was waiting for them was legal punishment.

"You have done a good job. You redeemed yourself by doing a good thing." Trevor patted Clifton on the shoulder and praised him.

Hearing this, Clifton rubbed his hands nervously. As long as Trevor didn't hold him accountable, he was satisfied.

A shiver ran down his spine when he thought about the mysterious special forces around Trevor.

After handing the follow-up work to the police, Trevor put a coat on Emmeline and hurriedly took her to the hospital.

Emmeline had stopped crying, but her face was still pale and she looked haggard and tired.

The wound on her face inflicted by Rafael's dagger was still bleeding.

Only then did Trevor notice that there were some rashes on her face.

"What should I do? Will I be disfigured?" Immediately, Emmeline sobbed in a panic.

Of course, it wasn't a big deal compared to the life-and-death matter she just had. However, the desire to look attractive is universal.

Obviously, a beautiful girl like Emmeline didn't want her beauty to be destroyed.

She asked Trevor in a hurry, "Rafael made me take a pill before you came. What if it's poison?"

"Don't be scared. I'll ask the doctor."

At that time, Trevor remembered that he had hired Nasir as his private doctor.

In a hurry, he called Nasir and explained the situation to him.

From the other end of the line, Nasir said, "From your description, I think there should be no worry. But I want to have a video call to make sure that there's no problem."

"Okay." Immediately, Trevor agreed and turned on the video call.

Then, he aimed the camera on the wound and the rashes on Emmeline's face.

After examining carefully, Nasir said in a calm voice, "You don't have to worry. Although the wound is long, it's not deep, but you need to avoid inflammation. There will be no scar left once it is healed. Actually, the rashes look a bit strange. Coincidentally, I happened to take part in a project for my master degree which involved this kind of disease. So, I am 90% sure that it can be cured."

After hearing Nasir's words, both Trevor and Emmeline heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, Nasir continued, "You can just come to the hospital I used to work for. I will be there soon. I'll buy some medicine for you."

Only then did Emmeline feel relieved. When the phone call ended, she started to cry again and said gratefully, "Trevor, thank you. Thank you so much."

"It is okay, Miss Olson. Don't cry and don't talk too much. You are hurt. We can talk freely once the wound is treated," Trevor reminded in a kind voice.

Emmeline's eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Trevor with admiration.

[Chapter 680 A Doctor Without Professional Ethics](#)

When they arrived at the hospital, Trevor and Emmeline waited for Nasir.

The rashes and wound on Emmeline's face didn't hide her beauty.

A young doctor took the initiative to approach her and talk to her.

"Hello, miss. The rashes and wound on your face are very serious. You need urgent treatment. Otherwise, the wound is likely to fester, and the rashes will spread, which will eventually lead to the disfigurement of your face."

The young doctor who approached her had curly hair and wearing thick glasses.

Emmeline was shocked when she heard his words.

Trevor looked at the name tag on the doctor's chest. His name was Langston Hinks.

And to Trevor's surprise, Langston turned out to be the deputy director of the department.

Nasir used to be the deputy director of the department, too. The doctor who succeeded Nasir was also a young man.

Langston smiled and said, "Don't worry. I just came back from studying abroad, and I happen to have researched this disease. I can be sure to treat it."

Actually, he was just exaggerating the situation.

The kind of rashes on Emmeline's face didn't spread easily. He just wanted to take the opportunity to approach her when he saw her sexy figure.

As expected, Emmeline was frightened. She hurriedly said, "Are you sure you can treat me?"

Langston was secretly complacent, but he didn't show it. He nodded and said, "No problem."

According to Nasir, the rashes were not difficult to treat. Trevor thought there should be no problem if he let Langston treat Emmeline.

He was about to enter the doctor's office with Emmeline when Langston stopped him and said, "Please don't follow us in. We don't allow other people to be in the room during the treatment."

Trevor didn't know much about the rules of this hospital, so he didn't think too much about it.

He just nodded and sat on the bench outside to wait.

Emmeline followed Langston into the room obediently.

But not long after, she pushed the door open and ran out, looking very angry.

"What's wrong?" Trevor asked, surprised.

Emmeline's face was full of grievance and anger. "That man is not a decent doctor at all. He asked me to take off my clothes, so he could check. He wanted to touch my body."

The rashes were on her face, but the doctor asked her to take off her clothes to check her body. It was totally unreasonable.

Trevor's brows furrowed tightly.

At this moment, Langston also pushed the door open and went out with a gloomy face. He warned unhappily, "I was doing a regular examination. I'm telling you. If you don't listen to me, you will be disfigured. Think it over. To tell you the truth, the kind of rashes you have is rare. It just so happened that it was the subject of my research when I was studying abroad. Only a few doctors in the world can treat this disease."

Langston deliberately put on a gloomy and stern expression. But his obscene eyes couldn't stop wandering around Emmeline's slender figure. It was as if he could see her body through her clothes.

Trevor raised his eyebrows, took a step forward, and stood in front of Emmeline to protect her.

Langston's words were similar to what Nasir had said. It was also the research subject he chose when he studied abroad.

Even so, Trevor still believed in Nasir more.

He stretched out his arm, stood between Langston and Emmeline, and said coldly, "Fuck off! If you dare to harass her again, I will file a complaint to the hospital."

The look on Langston's face changed.

He had just become the deputy director, and many doctors and nurses were still unconvinced.

If there was a complaint against him, it wouldn't do him any good.

Thinking of this, Langston cursed in a low voice and left with a face full of resentment.

However, at this moment, a well-dressed woman, who also had red rashes on her face, rushed in.

As soon as she saw Langston, a surprised expression showed on her face. She shouted, "Dr. Hinks, please help me! Please check the rashes on my face."