

## Chapter 303 Beating Him Up

Laura was the one on the phone.

It was quite unusual for her to just contact Aldrin.

She hadn't called him since her return to Skystead.

Now she was calling him out of the blue.

Aldrin was taken aback.

If it had been on any other day, he would have used that rare opportunity to keep up a conversation. But he just couldn't. Not at that time. He said in a distracted tone, "Laura, if you have anything to say, let's just talk about it later. I'm actually very busy right now."

"What are you busy doing?"

"I'm busy beating someone up. I'm hanging up now. Talk to you later."

With that, he ended the call.

Laura was perplexed.

Aldrin was young and impulsive, but he wouldn't do anything illegal, would he?

With that thought in mind, she redialed his number.

However, the only thing that was on Aldrin's mind was the desire to beat Travis to a pulp, so he ignored the ringing phone. He went on to switch it off in annoyance.

Laura tried to call him after he had declined the call.

But then she discovered that he had turned it off.

She was quite befuddled by the situation.

Alick's men ushered Aldrin into a dimly lit room.

Darkness prevailed in the room. The iron door of the windowless room was left ajar. Everywhere was pitch black until someone turned on the light.

Aldrin's gaze met Travis, whose hands were tied up.

The sudden flush of light made Travis close his eyes. He had been inundated by the darkness for so long that the sudden brightness seemed too much for him to handle.

He could hardly keep his eyes opened and after a while, he squinted at the door.

When he noticed that it was not Isaac at the door, he scoffed and asked, "Where is Isaac? Is he also dead? Camila pushed him away to save his life when things started getting dangerous there. Is he by chance crying for her death? I really would love to watch him cry."

Aldrin was infuriated. "You are dying and you have the guts to spout such nonsense? Today, I will beat you to a pulp for my poor sister!"

Travis sneered with disdain, "Who the hell do you think you are? Stop shouting at me like some dog on the loose! You really sound like a dog. Don't you know?"

Travis knew he was done for.

Even if he knelt down and begged for mercy, they would never let him go.

Therefore, he saw no use in begging.

As a matter of fact, he had absolute fun throwing them shades and watching them get angry.

Aldrin was already filled with rage. It made him go over to Travis, grab him by the hair and knock his head against the wall multiple times.

The sound of bang sounded repetitively. It echoed in a hollow way.

Travis felt like his head was spinning at that.

He literally saw stars and before he could catch his breath, Aldrin sat on him and hit him on the face continuously.

The slap sound was loud and clear.

It got even louder by the second.

It seemed like an eternity had gone by for Travis. His face had gone completely numb.

Aldrin's hand hurt really bad after all the hitting.

Travis's face was swollen and red.

He was barely recognizable at that point.

Nevertheless, Aldrin's anger didn't subside. He stood up and kicked Travis a few more times.

"Still not enough? Beat me to death! I dare you!" Travis spat out a mouthful of blood. He had noticed that Aldrin was easily irritated.

Since he was such an impulsive person, it was an advantage for him.

He was convinced that Isaac would prolong his torture instead of giving him a quick death.

Aldrin was a better option for a quick death than enduring Isaac's slow and humiliating torture.

Aldrin became furious. Was Travis mocking him by implying that his punch had no effect?

Was Travis really not hurt by him?

How could he stand all of that?!

It was completely unacceptable to him.

Aldrin looked around the room frantically, hoping to find a weapon to use against Travis, but there was nothing in the plain square room.

Carried away by anger, he grabbed Travis by the collar and slammed his

head against Travis' harder than the previous times.

He was so dizzy from the impact.

The guards shook their heads in disapproval of Aldrin's violent behavior.

Why did he hit Travis in such a thoughtless manner?

It was obvious that he was an amateur in torturing people.

Willie intervened and separated Aldrin from Travis upon seeing his violent behavior.

There was no need to rush to teach Travis a lesson at that moment since he couldn't run away.

Besides, Willie had an important task to assign to Aldrin.

"I didn't quite get what you said. Care to come again?" Aldrin thought his ears were playing tricks on him.

Was that some sick joke or something?

