

Chapter 1274 Lust

With cold eyes, Trevor watched Richard walk away.

Trevor made up his mind.

"This guy was ready to kill people without the slightest remorse. He must be eliminated as soon as possible. If nothing is done, sooner or later he will cause a great disaster."

Aldwin was a cruel man, but Richard was in a league of his own.

Richard had no regard for human life. He didn't care who he killed as long as it helped him achieve his goals.

Such a person was extremely dangerous!

Despite the rage boiling inside Trevor, he was lucid enough to know that now was not the time to settle accounts with Richard.

Frowning, Trevor looked around the crowd in the cinema.

The place was in a mess.

Fortunately, despite the jostling earlier, everything was back to normal and no one died. It was all thanks to Trevor who handled the situation efficiently and in time before disaster could strike.

However, there were many people who were injured.

There were even perverts who tried to take advantage of the situation to molest women.

Unsurprisingly, Dervon was one of them.

Trevor saw him when he looked around the crowd. Dervon was groping Jaime's girlfriend.

The scene shocked Trevor so much that his eyes widened.

If it hadn't been for him, Dervon would have been trampled to death by the panicking crowd earlier. He looked really miserable when Trevor saved him.

But now that he was out of danger, he was boldly groping Jaime's girlfriend.

"My ankle! Ah! It hurt so much. Is it dislocated? It hurts so much!"

Sierra Larson, Jaime's girlfriend, was crying and screaming desperately, leaning against the wall with one of her feet dangling.

Dervon looked around. A glint of lust flashed in his eyes when he didn't see Jaime.

He held Sierra as if to support her, but he was actually taking the opportunity to molest her.

Dervon said, "Take off your shoe that I can check your ankle. I hope you don't have a dislocated ankle!"

From where Trevor was standing, he could hear the conversation between the two. Looking at Dervon, Trevor sneered.

It was really funny! Dervon behaved like he knew something about medicine, while he didn't. What an asshole!

Dervon crouched down and took off Sierra's shoe to

inspect her ankle. He touched her ankle gently.

He lowered his head so Sierra wouldn't see the greed and lust in his eyes.

"Stop... Stop it now... How is my ankle? Is it dislocated?" Sierra asked anxiously.

Dervon swallowed and lied, "Well, it's nothing serious. You just sprained your ankle. Don't worry, you'll be fine after I give you a massage."

Of course, Dervon had no idea of the condition of Sierra's ankle.

He just wanted an excuse to touch her.

He figured there was little chance that her ankle was dislocated. She most certainly sprained her ankle during the rush earlier.

Dervon found the perfect excuse to touch Sierra's delicate skin and began to gently massage her ankle.

Seeing that, Trevor sneered.

It was more than obvious that Dervon had no medical knowledge whatsoever. He was hurting Sierra's ankle even more by his stupidity.

Finally, Trevor strode over and shouted, "Stop! What the hell do you think you are doing?"

Trevor's sudden roar startled Dervon. He turned around and saw Trevor striding toward him.

Dervon's face changed drastically and he trembled with fear.

At this moment, Sierra shouted, "Stop! It hurts more!"

Frowning, Trevor stared coldly at the stunned Dervon and scolded, "This lady has a dislocated ankle. If you massage her ankle without any prior treatment, the blood vessels might rupture and the blood will penetrate into her joints. Do you want her condition to get worse?"

Sierra had already sensed something was wrong when Dervon started massaging her. Trevor's words just confirmed her guess.

Fuming, she pushed Dervon's forehead.

Dervon was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

Sierra scolded, "Fuck off! You're so shameless! You bastard! You want to take advantage of me!"

However, as she pushed Dervon away, she lost her balance and fell along the wall. Sitting on the ground, she looked at Trevor pitifully.

Chapter 1275 Bone Setting

When Sierra felt the excruciating pain, she looked at Trevor, asking for help.

Just now, Trevor was able to tell that her ankle was dislocated. And he looked very professional, so she somehow trusted him.

Trevor sighed and finally said, "Don't move. I'll check your situation. If I can't handle it, you have to go to the hospital."

After saying this, he squatted down to check.

Sierra's ankle was slightly red and swollen. But her sole was drooping, showing a powerless posture.

Trevor reached out and checked on it. Then he found that the situation was not serious.

While watching Trevor, Sierra felt a little nervous.

Although Trevor's movements seemed to be suspected of taking advantage of her, his eyes were clear. He had no evil intentions, and he only had a professional and serious attitude.

This made Sierra feel much relieved.

At this moment, Trevor stopped checking on Sierra. He looked at her as if reassuring her.

Then he said, "Don't be nervous. It's just a minor dislocation, not a big problem at all. I will set your bones. But for me to do this, I need to have more physical contact. If it's okay with you, I can set your bones now."

Dervon was furious upon hearing this. He stood up and patted the dust off his body. Then he pointed at Trevor and shouted, "You brat! You have shown your true colors. How dare you say you can set bones! Humph! I think you only want to take advantage of Sierra. You bastard! Stop your pretense. Get out of here!"

Dervon kept shouting annoyingly.

However, Trevor just turned a deaf ear to him.

Sierra had just been harassed by Dervon, and she still felt a little scared.

But when she looked at Trevor, she only saw the seriousness in his eyes. It was totally different from Dervon's look when he took advantage of her just now.

Sierra made up her mind. She said between clenched teeth, "Okay, I agree. Please hurry up. I don't want to go to the hospital."

Trevor nodded silently. He stretched out his hand and covered Sierra's ankle. Then he slowly rubbed the swelling to restore the ligaments.

Sierra couldn't help making a strange slight nasal sound. "Hmm..."

A blush appeared on her face uncontrollably.

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to explain.

But before she could say anything, Trevor made a move she didn't expect. He held her calf tightly with one hand and pushed her foot hard with the other hand.

She heard a slight "click" sound from her ankle.

And the angle of her ankle returned to normal in an instant.

Her bones were set successfully without any problem.

Sierra still felt the pain, but it was tolerable now. She tried to turn her foot and said in surprise, "It's much better now. It doesn't hurt that much anymore. You're amazing!"

Trevor remained indifferent. He withdrew his hands and said lightly, "The bone setting is successful. But your ankle is still a little red and swollen, so don't do strenuous exercise after you go home. Wait for a week, then you can do proper exercise. It can help for the recovery of your ligaments."

Sierra was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you! Thank you so much!"

Dervon stood aside silently. And he was exasperated and jealous.

Sierra scolded him for flirting with her. But she let Trevor touch her and was even grateful to him.

For him, it was not fair.

The pain in Dervon's heart was shown in his expression. He couldn't help cursing Sierra in his head. "Fuck! She's a bitch! And this damned guy! I swear I won't let him go!"


Dervon scratched his ears and cheeks, anxiously thinking about how to take revenge on Trevor.

At this moment, Dervon raised his head. And his eyes lit up.

He saw Jaime walking over to them.

Dervon came up with an idea. He immediately approached Jaime and shouted, "Jaime, look at that bastard. He is

Chapter 1275 Bone Setting
trying to molest your girlfriend."

 +120 Points at most

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

 [I want no ads >](#)

Chapter 1276 Put The Blame On Someone Else

Jaime ran over, out of breath. When he heard the complaint from Devron, he saw Trevor.

But Trevor was the same guy who saved Jaime just moments ago.

Shock crept up Jaime's body as he looked at Trevor and then at the flattering Devron.

Slap!

A loud slap fell on Devron's face. He felt dizzy.

Stunned, he looked at Jaime in disbelief.

"Seriously, Jaime? It's him! Not me! He was the one who tried to take advantage of Sierra!"

Jaime got even more furious at Devron's claim.

"What the fuck is wrong with you? Why would you say that? We would have died in the cinema if it weren't for him! The hell! You're such a sick and insensitive bastard!"

Jaime's rage was uncontrollable. Kicking Devron in the leg, he condemned him loudly, "And Sierra isn't my girlfriend. So who are you to object to their relationship? He can be with Sierra or anyone. It's fucking his choice!"

Partially out of shock and partially out of the pain in his leg, Devron was rendered speechless.

But Jaime wasn't done yet.

"What are you waiting for now? Apologize to him!"

Jaime's fuming roar made Devron quiver. Embarrassment covered his face red.

He couldn't go against Jaime's will, so gritting his teeth, he apologized to Trevor.

"Sorry. I offended you."

Showing a great deal of indifference, Trevor emotionlessly glanced at Devron.

But Sierra wasn't unconcerned at all to what Devron did.

She gently pulled at Jaime's sleeve to grab his attention.

"I need justice, Jaime. Devron had dirty intentions."

Jaime was furious. "What did he do to you?"

Devron was shocked to hear Sierra's words.

Before he could defend himself, Sierra complained, "I accidentally dislocated my ankle, but Devron told me that it just sprained. He took advantage of me!"

Then she looked at Trevor. "But this kind man helped me out. Or I would have been in the hospital."

And like a ticking bomb blowing off unexpectedly, the truth got revealed.

Trevor was only helping Sierra. He wasn't flirting with her or taking advantage of her.

The truth was that Devron played sinister and tried to touch Sierra with a lewd mind. And later, he attempted to blow the dirt of his act towards Trevor.

Chapter 1276 Put The Blame On So.. 📺 +120 Points at most

"Dervon! Do you have a death wish?" Jaime gnawed his teeth, trying to hold himself from ending Dervon's life right there and then.

"No, I don't!" Dervon pleaded in dread. "Don't listen to this bullshit!"

But Jaime didn't let him finish. Angered, he kicked Dervon hard in the stomach.

"Go to hell, you asshole! How dare you put the blame on someone else? Do you think I am an idiot?" This time Jaime kicked Dervon on his leg with more force.

Not being able to hold his balance, Dervon fell to the ground as a cry left his lips.

Jaime spent a lot of energy getting furious over this useless jerk. Tired and breathless, he pointed towards the exit.

"If you love your life, then get fucking lost! I don't want to see you again. And, if you ever show up, you'll be dead as good!"

Although Dervon's leg hurt, he didn't utter a word and limped away without glancing back.

When he was finally out of sight, Jaime rubbed his temples. Taking in a deep breath, he looked back at Trevor.

"Thank you! You saved my life! Or who knows, I might have been crushed to death by now. My father is a shipping tycoon. He is a respectable man in Corden. So let me know if you need any assistance. I would love it if I could repay you this favor somehow."

Trevor nodded with a small smile.

Chapter 1276 Put The Blame On So.. 🎁 +120 Points at most

But he didn't need that assistance. He was about to deal with the ruler of Corden, the Murray family.

Even a shipping tycoon couldn't conquer them.

Besides, it was the meeting of the Murray family tomorrow!

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.