

Chapter 1310 Ownership Of The Martial Arts School

Delgado was filled with resentment. Trevor could see it in his eyes.

However, that didn't bother Trevor.

Initially, he struggled a lot. But now, he had personally taken down several enemies. Some of them were even well-connected.

According to Trevor, Delgado was a nobody.

Trevor ushered Pearce and the others back to Pearce Martial Arts School and tore off the seal.

After that, he and Gladys cleaned the entire school.

After that, Trevor and Pearce began to study the Murray family's book of martial arts.

On the other side, Delgado refused to let go. He wanted to marry Gladys anyhow. It had become an obsession.

"Damn it! I'll die if I can't marry Gladys!"

In his anger, Delgado overturned an entire table at home.

He was frustrated because he knew it wouldn't bode well if he made trouble for Trevor.

Suddenly, a person came to his mind. Delgado was sure he could turn the situation around and in his favor.

He shouted excitedly, "I still have a chance!"

When Pearce was in a coma, the Martinez family was in a hurry to raise money for the treatment. They were even ready to

Chapter 1310 Ownership Of The Mar 🎁 +120 Points at most mortgage Pearce Martial Arts School.

That was where they went wrong!

As if possessed, Phillip gave the school to one of Mayfield's most famous person, Diego Vargas.

This man was very famous and well-known.

The important part was that Delgado knew Diego!

Delgado heard from somewhere that the contract Diego made was unfair. Confused and in a hurry, Phillip just signed it without really understanding.

Later, he realized something, and Diego gave him some extra cash to keep his mouth shut.

With all this in his mind, Delgado excitedly went to meet Diego.

He suggested, "Diego, I heard the Martinez family has raised enough money. Very soon, I'm afraid they will ask you to return Pearce Martial Arts School to them. That piece of land is valuable. I have a solution. How about..."

Diego was in his thirties. He wore a well-cut suit and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

With a glance, he saw through Delgado's thoughts and chuckled.

"I think you have an ulterior motive. You're such a brat!"

Delgado didn't bother to deny it but smiled awkwardly.

Diego stood up and said, "Truth be told, I don't intend to let them get their hands on that land again! The money and interest don't bother me. As long as I don't accept their money, the school belongs to me. That's what's written on the contract in black and white. Also, that idiot, Phillip, accepted my money to keep his mouth shut. I guess he wouldn't dare to say anything."

Excited, Delgado rubbed his hands. "Diego, why don't we go

Chapter 1310 Ownership Of The Mar 🎁 +120 Points at most right now and demand it?"

Diego pushed his glasses up and didn't expose what Delgado was up to. "Okay. Since I'm in a good mood, I'll come with you."

Filled with confidence, they drove to Pearce Martial Arts School.

Trevor and Pearce were still immersed in martial arts.

Suddenly, the door of the school was kicked open with a bang.

Delgado's arrogant smile came into view.

He yelled, "Pearce, I've come to inform you that it's time to hand over your precious school! Your creditor has come to collect it!"

Diego stood outside and smiled. He didn't bother to say anything.

Delgado continued smugly, "You don't know what's happening, right? Pearce Martial Arts School was mortgaged. But to redeem it is not that easy. It depends on your creditor's mood. As long as the creditor doesn't agree, the school doesn't belong to you. Now the creditor is here. Move out as soon as possible, or we will get the police to escort you out!"

Chapter 1311 Have You Heard Of The Murray family

Delgado was so confident that he cocked his chin up.

He looked at Diego and said in a flattering tone, "Diego, please wait a minute. Allow me to handle the negotiations."

Instead of answering yes or no, Diego just grinned, lit up a cigarette, and stood there.

Delgado rubbed his hands together and smiled at Trevor and Pearce.

"Pearce, you are aware that Pearce Martial Arts School covers a massive chunk of land and that this land is rather valuable. There is no way you would want to go. But you cannot ignore the contract, right? Your best option is to get out of the school as soon as possible. You no longer own this school."

While speaking, Delgado straightened up and changed the subject.

"But I am also aware that you have been managing the school for a long time. You must have feelings for it. There is a turning point in this matter. My friend, Diego Vargas, is the creditor. And if Gladys agrees to marry me... No, if she agrees to be my girlfriend, I will convince Diego so that you can redeem the school."

As Trevor scowled, he sensed that something was not right.

He asked, "We have paid off the debts. What gives you the right to not give us the school?"

Delgado started laughing out loud. He then took out a piece of paper and slammed it on the table.

Chapter 1311 Have You Heard Of Tr +120 Points at most

"You brat, take a good look at this. Party B can't redeem the school until Party A agrees."

Trevor's brows went up. Wasn't this an arbitrary term?

He picked up the contract and read it thoroughly.

The more he read, the tighter his frown became.

Delgado did not lie. The contract's terms were utterly absurd. The most crucial part of the contract was that it was signed by Phillip Martinez.

"Gee, that idiot!" Trevor murmured with frustration.

He could only nod to Pearce to confirm that the contract was not favorable for them, as Delgado said.

Delgado started laughing. "Diego and I are good friends. Ordinary people have no chance of changing his mind. If I beg him, maybe he will agree."

Diego also thought it was interesting, so he nodded and declared arrogantly, "Yes, your school legally belongs to me. Unless you can convince me otherwise, get lost immediately. It would be best if you give Gladys to Delgado, seeing how he has a thing for her. It is time to choose between Gladys and your martial arts school. Choose one."

The look on Gladys' face changed dramatically. Scared, she clenched her fists but said nothing.

With clenched teeth and a flash of rage in his eyes, Pearce looked at Delgado.

Trevor tried to calm Pearce by patting his hand.

He was well aware that the martial arts school was not only a source of income for Pearce but also an important part of his lifelong commitment to martial arts.

For this reason, Pearce could not just hand over the school to anyone else.

Trevor skipped Delgado and told Diego, "Sir, you only want this land because you want its business value. Let me pay double if that is okay with you."

Diego gazed at Trevor with a sly smile as he puffed out a smoke ring.

What Trevor stated was logical and reasonable. Diego viewed the value of this plot of land as very appealing.

He shook his head, saying, "I do not think it is a good idea. Delgado has a thing for a girl from your martial arts school. As his friend, I should do what I can to help him. My reputation is at stake if word of this gets out."

With a gleeful look, Delgado yelled at Trevor, "Who the hell are you? Just because you have money does not mean you have the standing to haggle with Diego. You do not have permission to speak here. Get lost!"

Delgado continued to show off with his hands on the hips. "Do you have any idea who Diego is? He is the agent of a super family in Mayfield."

Super family?

Trevor was stunned for a moment.

Delgado relaxed as he saw Trevor's bewildered reaction. He said in a loud voice, "That is the Murray family! Have you heard of the family?"

Chapter 1312 I'm Familiar With The Murray Family

The Murray family?

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle.

"Why are you laughing?"

Delgado thought Trevor must have mistaken the Murray family for some small-time family.

He scolded, "You're an ignorant idiot! The Murray family! One of the greatest clans in the world! There are three great clans, and it is one of them! Do you understand it?"

Trevor still couldn't help smiling.

How could he not know the Murray family?

Trevor sent the previous head of the family, Ferrell Murray, to prison.

Even the Murray family's book of martial arts made by their ancestors was in Trevor's hands.

Yet Delgado asked whether he knew the Murray family or not. He must be kidding!

Trevor smiled. "Of course, I know the Murray family. Do you know who Asho Murray is?"

Confused, Delgado looked at Diego.

Diego frowned, threw his cigarette down, and stubbed it with the tip of his shoe. He said impatiently, "I haven't heard of this Asho Murray! Do you think if he shares the same surname, he's a member of the great Murray family? How can you be so ignorant? Is this your tactic to scare me? How childish!"

Trevor helplessly shook his head and ran his fingers through his hair.

Asho had just taken over the Murray family. Also, his family was the most mysterious and low-key among the three clans. It was quite normal that most people weren't aware of the new head of the family.

Trevor sighed and took out his phone to call Asho.

"Asho, I'm in a bit of trouble. Diego Vargas is your family's acting manager in Mayfield. Could you please arrange for someone to have a word with him?"

Asho was stunned. He asked, "Mayfield? Diego Vargas? I don't know him. Wait a moment. I know the president in Mayfield."

Diego and Delgado looked at Trevor talking on the phone, and then looked at each other. They burst into laughter.

"He's putting on an act!"

"Arrange for someone to talk to me? Come on! Tell me, who's going to talk to me?"

Soon enough, Diego's phone rang.

The laughter came to an abrupt halt, and they froze.

Trevor raised his chin and said with a smirk, "Why are you staring blankly? The person is calling you."

Diego's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He nervously answered the phone. "Sir?"

The person was his superior.

Delgado was scared out of his wits.

How was it possible? Did Trevor really know some from the Murray family?

It was a short and brief call. Everyone saw Diego bow and nod

Chapter 1312 I'm Familiar With The . 🎁 +120 Points at most
several times during the call.

Once he hung up, Diego smiled as if he had eaten something sour and tried to hide it.

"I would like to apologize to everyone. What happened today was a mistake. And it's all my fault."

Trevor didn't say anything and only smiled.

Gladys' and Pearce's eyes widened in disbelief. They didn't expect things to take such a drastic turn.

Diego grabbed the contract and tore it into pieces.

"Please forgive me. I have nothing to do with the matter of the school. As for the money, you don't have to return it. Keep it as a payment for all the inconvenience caused by me. I'm so sorry!"

To Delgado's shock, Diego kicked him. He pointed at him and told Trevor, "He's at fault. He asked me to do this. This kind of man doesn't deserve to be my friend. He's at your disposal. You can do as you please with him. I won't bother you anymore."

After that, Diego literally fled from the school.

Delgado was so scared of whatever happened just now that he knelt on the ground and pleaded for mercy. "I was wrong! I'm so sorry! Please spare me! I will not harass Gladys anymore!"

Tears rolled down his cheeks and he continued, "I'm willing to work for you! I'll be a slave! The school needs to be reopened. I can help with that! I can do all the chores and the dirty work!"

By now, Delgado was scared.

This was the Murray family in question! They were one of the three great clans! All they would have to do was give an order, and his father would go bankrupt!

How dare he offend Trevor, who knew the Murray family!

With a sneer, Trevor folded his arms, tilted his head and

Chapter 1312 I'm Familiar With The . 🎁 +120 Points at most
responded, "Since you sincerely apologize, I will give you a
chance. Well, in addition to what you said just now, you have to
be my sparring partner. Then I won't mind your offence. What
do you say?"

Delgado still remembered how good Trevor's fighting skills
were.

He trembled in fear but didn't dare say a word. He could only
agree tearfully.

Chapter 1313 Friction On The Plane

Trevor tried to clear his mind to concentrate on his martial arts practice at Pearce Martial Arts School.

With Pearce's help, who was an ardent martial arts fan, and the book of martial arts left behind by the Murray family's ancestors, Trevor found a set of targeted learning methods.

After three months of learning, Trevor felt he made considerable progress almost every day. He also realized that his fighting skills had greatly improved.

"Master, I think it's time for me to go," Trevor said as he took a deep breath.

The lean old Pearce was preparing tea. He paused and looked at Trevor.

"I knew this would happen one day. Now all I can do is wish you luck."

Trevor pondered for a moment and then said, "My grandfather gave me three letters of recommendation."

Pearce raised his eyebrows in surprise. "The first one is for me. The second is for the Scott family in Esterham. And the third one?"

Trevor nodded solemnly. "I haven't used the last one. That's because the address is in Zayden."

Zayden!

This position was too subtle.

The Sanderson family's castle was built in Zayden. One could

Chapter 1313 Friction On The Plane 🎁 +120 Points at most
also say it was the supreme headquarters of the Sanderson family.

When the Sanderson family's power was at its peak, the entire city used to be filled with the family's spies.

No news in the city could escape the Sanderson family.

Trevor didn't dare to act rashly before. If he hadn't been prepared, returning to Zayden would be like walking right into the trap.

However, now with his current skills and Klein's support, Trevor believed there should be no big problem if he went back to Zayden.

Pearce nodded. "Go ahead. By the way, you can also check what the Sanderson family is currently doing. After all, you're a Sanderson."

Trevor said his goodbyes to Pearce and Gladys and took a flight to Zayden.

Previously, Trevor didn't dare to take a plane because of his fake identity.

But now, with Klein's help, his identity as Dragon could be verified at the airport.

The plane took off smoothly.

On the way, Trevor went to the restroom.

On his way back to his seat, a beautiful blonde woman walked toward him.

Vienna Franco was playing a game on her phone with one hand. In her other hand, she held a glass of juice.

She had an enchanting figure, clad in a black lace shirt, tight skirt, and delicate black silk stockings.

Trevor stopped and stood at the side to avoid bumping into her.

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However, Vienna was so focused on the game that she stumbled and bumped into Trevor.

The juice from her glass splashed them both.

"Oh no!"

Vienna screamed and frantically shook the liquid off her clothes.

There was a helpless expression on Trevor's face. He also tried to wipe the drops off of his clothes. "Don't play with your phone when you're walking. You need to be careful."

Vienna didn't intend to appreciate the advice or apologize for the accident. Instead, she glared at Trevor.

"Why didn't you look where you were going? Didn't you see me coming? Couldn't you get out of the way? What was wrong if I wanted to play on my phone? Who the hell do you think you are?"

Trevor frowned at the impoliteness. "You're so rude. You're the one who bumped into me. How can you be so unreasonable?"

Vienna got even more irritated. She had no intention to apologize. Instead, she pointed at Trevor and shouted in anger, "What did you say? Come on, say it again! What did you mean? You were the one who stood in my way. Besides, can't you be the first to apologize? You're a man! Didn't you do anything wrong?"