

Chapter 1462 It's My Business

Getting out of the car, Trevor strode toward the crowd and heard some clamor.

A young man in a white shirt stood in the center, lashing out at Balfour.

"Balfour, weren't you very arrogant before? I asked for Luisa's number nicely, but you pulled a long face at me. Don't you know where you are? You're in Dreles! Who do you think you are to act arrogantly around here? How dare you look down on me? You are asking for death!"

Color drained from Balfour's face. He looked around, trying to find an opportunity to flee as he explained, "It's not that I don't want to help you, Hurley. It's just that my sister has a boyfriend already—"

The young man, Hurley Molina, snickered and patted Balfour's cheek, cutting him off.

"And so what? The woman I like has to be mine. She could break up with her boyfriend. If she's married, she could get a divorce. So, cut the crap. Give me your sister's number and help me have her, or I'll break your legs and make you limp for the rest of your life!"

The thugs behind Hurley echoed his words, grinning hideously and flexing the baseball bats in their hands.

Terror swept over Balfour, but he gritted his teeth and refused to give what Hurley wanted.

Looking at the baseball bats, he already knew he was doomed.

Trevor was surprised as he watched the whole scene.

He couldn't help looking at Balfour with new eyes.

The young man called Hurley must be one of Luisa's admirers, and because Balfour didn't give her number, Hurley got angry and brought the thugs to threaten him.

Trevor used to think of Balfour as a pushover. Back in Jork, Balfour got scammed by loan-sharks but didn't do anything when they came after him.

Thus, it was really impressive to see Balfour's tenacity today.

Although he failed to escape, at least he could protect Luisa from being harassed.

Despite being threatened, he remained brave and refused to sell off his sister.

Seeing Balfour's efforts to protect Luisa, Trevor intervened.

"Hey! What are you doing to him?"

Hurley turned his head, and when he saw Trevor approaching, he grimaced and spat, "Fuck off! Don't you see I'm busy here? Mind your own business!"

Following Hurley's gaze, Balfour recognized Trevor as Dragon, whom he had met at Luisa's apartment and left quite an impression on him.

Remembering that this man was also one of his sister's admirers, Balfour grimaced.

The thugs regarded Trevor sharply and tried to scare him off.


"Get out of here, brat!"

"He must be another newcomer here. Otherwise, he won't have the guts to interrupt Hurley."

"What are you looking at, boy? If you don't leave, I'll beat the crap out of you!"

Trevor didn't respond. He just sneered and clenched his fists.

Chapter 1462 It's My Business

 +120 Points at most

These morons didn't know who they were messing up with by shamelessly asking for information about Luisa.

Hurley made a wrong decision harassing his girlfriend!

Clenching his fists, Trevor strode forward and said coldly, "It is my business."

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Chapter 1463 You Are Stronger Than Luisa's...

Hurley had thought Trevor was just a passerby and he could send him away with a slight threat.

However, Trevor seemed determined to meddle in his business.

Hurley looked at Trevor up and down in surprise.

"Well, kid, looks like you want to be beaten, don't you? Damn it! I have never seen anyone so eager to die! Since you are asking for it, let me fulfill your wish! Guys! Beat him up! Break his legs!"

Hearing his order, the hooligans snickered. They rested their bats on their shoulders and walked to Trevor.

"Hey, if you are obedient, you won't suffer too much. But if you try to struggle, you'll lose more than just your legs, believe me!"

One of the men whistled at Trevor, with a cruel look in his eyes.

Three hoodlums holding baseball bats slowly approached and surrounded Trevor.

Trevor didn't move an inch and just stared at the men with disdain.

These thugs could only deal with people who dared not resist, and now they wanted to fight him? They were way too confident!

Balfour, who was watching the scene, shook his head and sighed deeply.

He wondered whether that young man had a death wish. As far as he was concerned, Trevor should have gone into hiding and called the police in secret. If he had, he would have saved them

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The young man was too impulsive. Things wouldn't end well for him at all. Balfour guessed the both of them wouldn't be able to escape today.

Whoosh!

One of the thugs swung his bat.

He was fast, but Trevor was faster.

Before they could realize what was happening, Trevor had already grabbed the wrist of the thug.

"What the hell!" The thug who was just caught exclaimed in shock with a frightened expression. He looked pale as if he had seen a ghost.

Trevor grinned.

To think that these thugs thought they could intimidate him! In a split second, the three thugs threatening him with their bats were all knocked to the ground.

Trevor picked up the baseball bat of one of the thugs and pointed at Hurley.

"Did you just say you will to beat me up?"

Hurley's face changed dramatically. Realizing that the young man in front of him was far more dangerous than he ever thought, he thought it was in his best interest to escape ASAP. He grabbed one of his men next to him and pushed him to Trevor.

Unfortunately for him, Trevor was just too fast.

The thug Hurley pushed against Trevor couldn't even delay Trevor a second. The next second, the baseball bat in Trevor's hand hit Hurley's knees hard and knocked him to the ground. Hurley's face contorted in pain and tears ran down his cheeks.

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"Ouch! Please stop! I'm sorry! Don't hit me!" Hurley screamed in pain and fear. Since he couldn't escape, he began to beg for mercy.

Trevor easily beat the rest of the hooligans. With a sneer, he looked around him at the men lying on the ground.

He grabbed one of the hooligans with one hand and threw him into the stinky water.

He then did the same with the others. Even Hurley was no exception. He didn't dare to resist when Trevor grabbed him and threw him into the stinking water.

Standing under the flickering lamppost, Balfour was stunned.

This guy was so powerful!

Trevor then threw the bat into the pool and turned around to Balfour. "Let's go. You're Luisa's brother, right? Let me drive you home."

It was only then that Balfour finally came to his senses. He turned and looked at the group of people in the pond behind him. He shivered and hurried into the car with Trevor.

"Fuck! Dude, you are so cool!"

In the car, Balfour was very excited and couldn't help praising Trevor.

He had thought he was doomed today and that his legs might be broken. He hadn't expected things to turn out like this.

The man courting his sister was so powerful that he was able to defeat a group of baseball bat-wielding thugs.

"Buddy, where did you learn Kung Fu? It's awesome! You're even stronger than my sister's boyfriend!"

Balfour always thought of Trevor as the man he knew in Jork. He remembered how Trevor had fought hard against gang members in Jork. In Balfour's eyes, Trevor was very powerful.

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However, the young man in front of him beat a group of hooligans without breaking a sweat. In Balfour's eyes, this young man was even more powerful than Trevor.

Trevor smiled and started the car without saying anything.

He understood Balfour's reasoning. Indeed, he had made amazing progress over the past months.

Deal with these hooligans was a piece of cake for him.

Chapter 1464 Living Next To Luisa

Trevor drove Balfour back to the latter's apartment in the north of the city.

It was getting late. Trevor raised his head and saw that one of the rooms still had its lights on.

It was Luisa's room.

Trevor was struck with an idea.

If he also lived here, wouldn't it be the most efficient way to protect her?

Balfour's apartment was across from Luisa's.

If she was attacked, there was a good chance that he would hear it.

"Thank you. Thank you for saving me and taking me home." Balfour gave Trevor an appreciative smile as he thanked him.

He didn't know that Trevor was thinking of how to live in his apartment.

Trevor needed to approach the situation carefully. If he asked to move in outright, he was sure to be refused.

Trevor didn't acknowledge Balfour's gratitude. Instead, he stopped at the apartment and assumed a worried expression.

"You know, I was worrying that I went too easy on that arrogant rich guy. I'm a little regretful, actually."

Balfour gave him a strange look. "Why would you think that? If you hit him any harder, he would have called the police."

"No, you don't understand," Trevor said and sighed deliberately. "People born with silver spoons in their mouths are often very proud. They won't involve the police. It flatters their ego to take care of their problems themselves. I'm not afraid of Hurley coming after me. He can't beat me, after all. But I am worried about you."

Balfour's reaction was exactly as Trevor had hoped.

Balfour knew Hurley could easily beat him.

Trevor continued to feign sincerity as he added, "If he comes here with his men, I'm afraid you won't even have time to call the police. And my place is hardly close. Even if you call me the moment you suspect danger, it'll be too late to save you. You'll be alone, with no chance of help arriving in time, and completely at Hurley's mercy. I shudder to think what he'll do to you."

Trevor was faking, but Balfour was genuinely flustered. Hurley would probably cripple him.

"Then what should we do?"

He was working himself into a panic, just as Trevor had intended.

He imagined Hurley and his men blocking his escape and gleefully trapping him in his own apartment to exact revenge.


Trevor pretended to consider the problem before he said, "I should move in with you. As long as I'm with you, Hurley won't dare come for you. Even if he come with lots of men, I'll still beat him easily."

Balfour smiled with relief.

"Really? That's great."

Then, a thought struck him and he became suspicious.

"No! You only want to live here because it gives you a better chance of wooing my sister. You don't care about my safety at

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all, do you? Your only motive is my sister, right?"

Trevor was surprised.

It seemed Balfour had become less gullible.

Trevor assumed a slightly wounded tone and switched his appeal to reason.

"Balfour, think about it carefully. Why did Hurley bring people to beat you today? It's because of Luisa, isn't it? What if he comes looking for you here, and you're not at home but Luisa is? She'll be in terrible danger, won't she? There's no telling what such an entitled person will do if he gets overly anxious. Besides, if I move in with you, will I be able to date your sister without you knowing. Isn't this the best way to keep an eye on me?"

Balfour thought about this and decided it made sense.

Seeing that Balfour was on the point of agreeing, Trevor smiled encouragingly and added, "Don't worry. You can trust me to be a gentleman."

Balfour hesitated for a moment longer, then nodded.

"Okay. But I'm warning you now! Don't try anything! I have my eye on you."

"Then it's settled!" Trevor declared, stretched out his hand and introduced himself. "You can call me Dragon. I'll move in now."

He became so excited that he went back to his rental, quickly packed his things, and moved into Balfour's apartment without delay.

The second morning, Trevor checked the time before opening the front door of the apartment. As he expected, the person he was hoping to see stood before him.

"Good morning, Luisa."

Luisa, who was on her way to work, had just opened her own door. She was shocked to see Trevor and not her brother.

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"Good morning... Dragon? Why are you here?" Luisa asked.

Trevor smirked and briefly explained his presence.

As Luisa listened, she began to feel helpless.

She cut the conversation short and fled to her Chevrolet.

There were many things to do for the new contract, and work was a welcome distraction from the news she had just been given.

A hint of a smile appeared on Trevor's lips as he watched Luisa hurry to her car and drive away.