

Chapter 716 Ambush Attempt

"Idiot!" Henrik snarled as he continued to hit Rowe.

Rowe covered his head with his trembling hands. He couldn't even dare to fight back.

His father ran a small company, and it held no significant value to the Wright family.

If he angered Henrik, his family would be doomed. With just one phone call, Henrik could make his father's company go bankrupt.

Apart from that, Henrik was known for his excellent fighting skills. It was just impossible to fight against him. Rowe started to feel dizzy, and he struggled to get on his feet.

Henrik's hand started to hurt. He glared at Rowe and stopped hitting him.

He wouldn't have been this angry if Trevor beat him in racing.

Henrik could object to the results if Trevor cheated.

But how would he do that now when Rowe caused him to lose openly by pulling tricks during the game?

Henrik had no other choice but to accept defeat.

After a moment of sulking, Trevor admitted his defeat, albeit with gritted teeth. "Fine. I lost." "My car is yours now. As for the part where I'll drive you..."

Henrik's jaw clenched. Talking about the bet was making him more enraged.

"I'll do it starting tomorrow. Today, I... I'll take a day off. I'm not ready yet."

He was so sure he would win, so he rashly agreed to Trevor's additional condition on the bet, not knowing he'd lose.

Trevor was pretty impressed by Henrik.

It turned out Henrik could at least keep his words, which was a virtue that Trevor valued the most.

Trevor smiled and patted Henrik on the shoulder.

"No problem. You can drive the car home and just return it to my apartment later."

Trevor assumed Henrik could quickly get the information about where his apartment was located. After all, it was just around the city. Thinking about his beloved car not being in his possession made Henrik's anger boil.

Annoyed, he kicked Rowe and his companion before hopping in his car and driving away.

Rowe almost yelped in agony, his buttocks burning in pain.

He didn't dare talk back to Henrik. Instead, he looked daggers at Trevor.

Since they couldn't fight against Henrik, Rowe and his companion directed all their resentment on Trevor.

Everyone started to leave. Alaina and her friends boarded the cable car down the mountain while Trevor rode his bike.

Watching Trevor leave, Rowe gritted his teeth.

"Damn it! I should give that punk a beating. He made me offend Henrik again!"

Out of anger, Rowe's friend gestured a punch toward Trevor's leaving figure. "I can't let this slide! We have to get rid of him!"

Rowe took out his phone, the corners of his lips curling into a sinister grin. "We don't have to get our hands dirty. We'll just teach him a lesson. Those people we hired are still down the trail, right? Let's make them do the work for us!"

The two exchanged menacing looks and grinned. Rowe hastily rode the cable car while talking on his phone.

Trevor rode his bike leisurely, completely unaware of the secret ambush attack awaiting him.

Little did Rowe and his friend know Bradley was already at the foot of the mountain, waiting for Trevor.

Bradley caught on to what the two were planning and immediately called Trevor to give him a heads-up.

Getting the news, Trevor snickered.

"Great! I was worried they would leave without a word. They made this much easier."

Trevor also wanted to teach Rowe a lesson.

He knew the bastard cut those trees to trap him.

Thinking about the foolish plan Rowe was trying to pull by assembling those thugs, Trevor sneered.

This time, Trevor would give them another unforgettable experience.

He didn't even have to do it himself. He would just let them fall into their own trap.