

Blessed 175

[Chapter 175 Stop, Or You'll Die!](#)

The birthday party continued as Trevor requested.

At first, the four of them were awkward around each other.

But when the three beauties finally got to know each other, they began to chat about almost everything. Trevor, however, did not speak much.

With a faint smile, he gazed outside the window of the Scarlet Restaurant. While the three ladies were busy chatting, he excused himself to go to the bathroom and left.

At that moment, Trevor approached a waiter and crooked his finger at him. "Go outside and see if Arjun and his men are still there."

As it was his boss's order, the waiter ran out to do as told, no questions asked. A few seconds later, he returned and reported to Trevor the situation outside.

"Sir, they're still waiting outside. Do you want me to call the security to drive them away?"

"No need. Since he dares to court death, I will do as he wishes."

Trevor would let off the other party if they had just left voluntarily.

However, Arjun decided to stay at the gate of the restaurant and wait for Trevor. How arrogant and audacious Arjun was doing this in Jork. So when Trevor finally dealt with Arjun and his men, he knew to himself that he would not at all feel sorry for them. The brutes deserved it.

With a sneer on the corner of his mouth, Trevor dialed his sister's number.

He intended to deal with the Wright family once and for all. He had grown tired of them bothering him.

Once Trevor was through with the arrangements, he returned to his seat at the table.

The birthday party was about to come to an end. After paying the bill in private, he left the restaurant with his three companions.

But just as they took a few steps forward, Arjun and several of his men walked up to them.

"How bold of you to come out, you poor loser. I thought you were gonna stay for a few days. You're a coward, after all," Arjun remarked with a sneer.

"Of course, I'll go home after dinner. Do you think I'm stupid enough to spend hours standing outside

and enjoying the cold weather just to wait for someone?"

Trevor cast an indifferent look at Arjun as he spoke.

"Fuck you! You know what? I'll teach you a lesson. Let's see if you'll still be able to speak after I cut your tongue off!"

As Arjun spoke, he clenched his fists. Infuriated, he asked his men to besiege Trevor and his companions.

But in the blink of an eye, the security guards, who had been standing by the entrance of the Scarlet Restaurant, ran out and surrounded Arjun and his men.

Arjun looked at the security guards and saw that they were bigger and stronger than his bodyguards. Even he became afraid. "Aren't—aren't you the security guards of Scarlet Restaurant? Why are you surrounding us instead of doing your job?" he asked, frightened.

The security guards exchanged a glance and then furtively looked at Trevor, their boss.

The captain of the security guards got the hint right away. He laughed sardonically and said in a deep and hoarse voice, "Scarlet Restaurant aims to provide perfect service to our guests, including their personal safety."

Cold sweat broke out of Arjun's forehead as he looked at the strong men surrounding them with black batons in their hands. His body tensed up upon realizing the predicament he was in. "Wait! I dined in there—"

But before he could finish his words, the security guards took a step towards him.

'Are you fucking kidding me? How could this loser be of any match to our boss?' they mused.

The security guards of the Scarlet Restaurant were ex-servicemen from the special arms and were hired at a high price.

To them, defeating Arjun's men was a piece of cake.

Some of the security guards escorted Trevor and the others to the exit, while the remaining ones dealt with Arjun and his men. While Trevor and his companions were walking away, they heard Arjun's screams behind them. "Ouch! Stop it! Stop, or you'll die!"