

Chapter 1957 Fake Document

It was Trevor. He exhaled deeply, his heart still pounding with residual fear.

He had made it just in time. The audacity of Kurt's attempt to crush Luisa got a rise out of him!

He rushed over, guiding Luisa and the foreman to a safer spot, his voice laced with concern, "Are you guys okay?"

Thankfully, Luisa was unscathed, but the foreman had a minor scratch on his shoulder.

He had sustained the injury while protecting Luisa.

In gratitude, Trevor offered, "Thank you so much. I'm going to double your salary and transfer it to you later."

Once he was certain Luisa and the foreman were safe, Trevor's gaze hardened as he confronted Kurt, "What's your intention here? Don't you learn from your lessons, huh? Aren't you scared while seeking trouble again?"

Kurt, unfazed, retorted disdainfully, "Scared? Don't flatter yourself. You're just in time to watch your villa get demolished!"

Trevor's patience with Kurt had reached its limit.

With swift action, he yanked open the driver's side door, hauled Kurt out, and flung him onto the ground as if he were tossing a sack.

Kurt hit the ground with a yelp. "Ow! What the hell are you doing?"

Trevor, now unencumbered struck Kurt decisively. His punches were calculated to avoid vital areas, but ensured that Kurt felt each blow.

After releasing some of his frustration, Trevor grabbed a despondent Kurt, hoisting him up and dangling him from the bucket of the excavator.

The onlookers watched, shocked, as Trevor took his anger out on Kurt.

Dazed, pained, and furious, Kurt couldn't comprehend the situation.

He had always thought of Trevor as just a rich heir. Where did his combat prowess come from?

But Trevor, still seething found a branch nearby and used it to strike Kurt mercilessly.

Suspended helplessly, Kurt could do nothing but howl in agony, "Ah! Stop! You jerk! Stop!"

Struggling, Kurt managed to clamber into the bucket. Wincing in pain, he defiantly tossed a document at Trevor.

"See this? I came to demolish your house with an official approval document! I'm acting under government orders. Your interference, not to mention this assault, spells trouble for you. I'll sue you! I'm calling one of the officials from the construction department right now. Just you wait!"

Trevor, taken aback, realized Kurt's audacity exceeded his expectations. But was that document legitimate?

With a hint of suspicion, Trevor picked up the document. Upon noticing it lacked both a seal and a signature, he couldn't help but laugh and taunt Kurt, "Let's see how far your counterfeit document gets you. Go on, call him. Show me just how influential you are!"

Kurt remained composed, sneering in response. "Just wait."

He then reached for his phone intent on making a call.

In his mind, though the document was a forgery, he believed that Trevor's status as a mere wealthy individual wouldn't save him.

Kurt was convinced that even though his document was fabricated, his connections with an official would validate his actions.