

Chapter 1972 We Are Not Stupid!

The foreman's sincere words moved Trevor. He patted the foreman on the shoulder and said gratefully, "Your construction team is so loyal! I'm glad to see I wasn't wrong in helping you guys. But I didn't call you here today to fight anyone but to carry out the demolishing work."

Hearing that, Kurt burst into laughter and said scornfully, "What's the use of putting on an act now? Stop trying to save time! Let me tell you, not a single one of you can escape today. You are all doomed! Your only chance is to beg for mercy! Talk about loyalty? Humph! Is that worth anything?"

Trevor had a playful smile and ignored Kurt. He looked at the gang in front of him and said calmly, "How much did you charge Kurt for your services? I will pay you guys the same amount of money! All I want you to do is to go back now and not interfere in this!"

Hearing that, Kurt looked at Trevor with contempt and snapped, "Who do you think you are? Why would they listen to you if you can only pay them the same amount of money I did?"

What Kurt didn't know was that the gangsters were really tempted by Trevor's offer.

They gathered together and began to discuss.

After discussing for a few minutes, their leader stepped forward and made their offer known to Trevor. "Two hundred thousand! If you give us the money now, we will leave immediately."

Kurt was speechless. With a look of shock in his face, he pointed at the gangsters and asked angrily, "What do you mean by that? You took my money and now you don't want to fulfill your own part of the deal? Even gangs have a code they abide to. Are you going to ignore that now?"

The thugs looked at Kurt with disdain and sneered. "We can give you back your money. Besides, you just paid an advance. Do you really think we are your lackeys just because you paid us two hundred thousand? We are not stupid!"

You ask us to fight for you and you just pay us two hundred thousand when we could be seriously hurt. He is ready to pay us two hundred thousand and all he asks us to do is to go back to have a good time. We can go spend the money on beer and girls if we want. There is no risk at all. Who would be stupid enough to refuse such an offer? If it were you, what would you choose?"

The truth was that the gangsters were a little afraid of the construction team. After all, the construction workers were wielding sharp tools. Besides, working hard all year round must have given these workers some serious strength. Fighting them would not be an easy task at all.

If they really fought, some of them would lose their lives and others would get injured.

That was the reason why the gang quickly agreed to Trevor's suggestion.

Who would choose to risk their lives if they could make easy money?

Kurt's face darkened. He wanted to say something more.

However, before he could say anything the gangsters had already taken the check from Trevor and left happily.

"Fuck! How can you do this? Let's see who else will hire you in the future!" Kurt roared angrily as he looked at the gangsters' receding figures.

At this time, Trevor pressed Kurt's shoulder from behind and sneered, "Now, it's time for you and me to settle our accounts."

After saying that, Trevor cracked his knuckles as if he was going to hit Kurt.

Kurt was so frightened that his face turned pale and he stepped back.

Just then, a man in suit and leather shoes walked into the villa premises and said loudly, "Excuse me, is Mr. Kurt Larson here? I'm a lawyer from Dreles Central Law Firm. My name is Hutton Lyons."

A smile of relief appeared on Kurt's face and he ran to Hutton. "I am Kurt Larson! Sir, help me! These people are going to beat me up. I need you to help me sue them!" Kurt said anxiously.