

Chapter 1988 A Despicable Scoundrel

As soon as Trevor finished speaking Cecelia ordered the bar security guards, "Hold Duran. Don't let him resist."

The bar's security guards immediately complied. They rushed to Duran and held him tightly so that he could not move.

Duran couldn't believe what was happening His own family sided with an outsider against him. He was so furious that his face turned livid. He glared at Cecelia and growled, "Damn it! How can you side with an outsider to harm your own family?"

Cecelia didn't bother answering him and just sneered.

Now, all eyes were on Luisa.

She just had to nod and Trevor would definitely break Duran's leg.

Luisa hesitated for a while before finally shaking her head.

Seeing that, Duran burst into laughter and said happily, "Well, Luisa, it seems that you actually like me."

Trevor didn't say anything. He knew Luisa just pitied Duran.

But since Luisa didn't want him to punish Duran, Trevor had no other choice but to let Duran go.

Cecelia gave a nod to the security guards and they finally let go of Duran.

Duran quickly stood up and held Luisa's hand. He put on a fake sincere look and said, "Luisa, come with me. I am the right man for you. Trevor isn't the best choice for you. Come with me and I promise you I will treat you well all my life. I will give you whatever you want as long as I can afford it."

Trevor's eyes turned cold. "You are courting death!" he warned Duran.

Before Duran could react, Trevor grabbed his hand firmly. The next second, a cracking sound was heard.

Trevor had just broken Duran's arm.

Duran squealed, eyes wide in shock as he stared at his broken arm.

Pearson was secretly pleased with the situation and said contemptuously, "Duran, you are the only one to be blamed for what happened to you. How dare you defy Mr. Sanderson so blatantly? It serves you right. If only you were smart and managed to get along well with Mr. Sanderson. That way, you could have had the chance to work with him. Now you'll just watch me make lots of money."

Trevor turned to look at Pearson.

Of course, he had long figured out what was in Pearson's mind. However, he didn't expose Pearson.

But he hadn't expected that Pearson would be so insistent.

Pearson clearly had no intention of giving up the idea.

Unable to stand it any longer, Trevor decided to bring Pearson back to reality. "Don't be too excited. The contract you signed entitles you to a limited number of products. Under such circumstances, it will be a little difficult for you to get rich quickly," he said coldly.

He had originally planned to ignore a despicable scoundrel like Pearson, but Pearson just kept yapping.

Hearing Trevor's words, Pearson's expression changed drastically and his smile froze.

Duran somehow found it funny and burst out laughing in spite of the pain in his arm.

The fact was that he hated Pearson.

At this time, Duran made a vicious plan in his mind.

If he couldn't get revenge on Trevor, perhaps he could at least take his anger out on Pearson.