

Chapter 2002 Can You Still Smile

Trevor sneered as he stared at the bodyguard who was standing in front of him.

He looked up at Duran and said mockingly, "Is it because of this man that you have this false sense of security?"

Duran was intrigued by Trevor's indifference to his fierce bodyguard. He ultimately concluded that Trevor was just unaware of how dangerous the drug had made his bodyguard.

So, he burst out laughing and said coldly, "Trevor, it is clear you have no idea how powerful the drug is. Otherwise, you would never say such words. My bodyguard was injected with the drug. Ordinary people like you are no match for him. What's more, one of your arms was recently shot, which leaves you disabled. You're just a loser! Do you think you can defeat me?"

Duran laughed hysterically as he spoke. He was no longer in a hurry to get the drug.

He was confident that his bodyguard would have no trouble dealing with Trevor.

Trevor was amused by Duran's arrogance. However, he didn't say anything and just shook his head.

The next second, Duran's bodyguard suddenly made a move.

The bodyguard's clenched fists flew past Trevor's face at lightningspeed.

While ordinary people wouldn't have seen the punch coming because it was too fast, that wasn't Trevor's case. His narrowed eyes were fixed on the man in front of him the entire time, and the moment the bodyguard threw his punch, Trevor saw it coming.

He tilted his head slightly to dodge the punch while at the same time giving the bodyguard a hard slap.

However, Trevor felt a dull pain in the palm of his hand after slapping the

guard, who seemed to have felt nothing. He looked coldly at his fierce adversary.

This man would indeed be difficult to deal with. He was actually wearing disguised armor, made of compound materials.

Duran was astonished that Trevor was able to dodge his bodyguard's punch.

However, this didn't at all affect his confidence that his bodyguard would deal with Trevor.

Looking at Trevor, Duran sneered, "Trevor, I must admit that you do have some strength. I don't know how you managed to get into the hospital, but I must tell you that you have a weakness which shall be the cause of your downfall. You are too arrogant!"

Trevor dodged the bodyguard's second punch and sneered in turn.

"I hope for your sake that you are still smiling later," he said sarcastically.

Of course, Duran simply ignored Trevor's words. There was no chance Trevor could win after all. He glared at Trevor and said with disdain, "You really like to talk big. Don't worry, I'll soon teach you what real strength is."

Trevor didn't pay much attention to Duran and instead focused on fighting the fierce bodyguard.

Duran was right. Trevor's injury prevented him from fighting at his full potential. He was technically one-handed.

In such a situation, fighting the bodyguard head-on was definitely not a good idea.

Trevor pondered for a while and soon came up with a new tactic to win this fight.

On the other side, the bodyguard was furious because no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to hit Trevor.

He let out an angry roar before rushing forward aggressively, ready to pick up Trevor.

Seeing the bodyguard rush forward, Trevor smiled mysteriously.

When the bodyguard was inches away from him, Trevor suddenly reached down and swept his leg with his right hand.

The bodyguard was caught off guard and he fell down heavily.

Without wasting a second, Trevor lunged forward and grabbed the bodyguard's head with his right hand. In one quick movement, he slammed the bodyguard's head onto the table!

Bang!

The corner of the table cracked with a muffled sound.

The bodyguard's head was covered in blood, and he struggled to get up.

Duran, who was watching the fight carefully from the second floor, was shocked by what just happened and his face changed dramatically.

Seeing that Trevor managed to injure his bodyguard, Duran panicked and immediately turned around to run.

"Where are you going?" Trevor shouted when he saw Duran run away.

He was about to chase after Duran, but the injured bodyguard stood in his way once again.

"Fuck off!" Trevor roared angrily.

At the same time, he picked up a nearby table with one hand and slammed it hard against the bodyguard's head.

Boom!

The table was smashed into pieces. The bodyguard couldn't take this ultimate blow and he finally fainted.

Trevor didn't waste his time trying to tie up his aggressor. He couldn't let Duran run away. So, he rushed to the second floor at once.

He checked each room on the second floor.

Finally, he found Duran in the last room in which there were countless safes.

Trevor locked the door and then slowly took out his phone. After checking the time, he looked at Duran and smiled coldly. "I'm almost over time."

Trevor stepped forward, and asked with a sneer, "Now tell me, can you still smile?"

