

Chapter 1190 Deadly Kicks

Trevor glanced at the group of burly and scary-looking men, then looked down at his handcuffed wrists.

There was a ghost of a smile on his face as he raised his head and looked at Aldwin.

Aldwin gave Trevor a contemptuous glare.

"You are so full of yourself, Dragon. Did you think I'd dispose of my grievances toward you that easily? You fell into my trap when you entered the casino! Now, here's what I'm going to do. I'll make you take an aphrodisiac and take lewd photos of you and these girls. Guess what Bess will think when she sees the photos?"

Trevor looked at him coldly. "Is that your plan?"

Aldwin suddenly laughed smugly. "Originally, I was only going to make you lose all your money and maybe give you a quick death. But you don't appreciate my kindness, so don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Trevor sneered. "Let's see how ruthless you can be."

Aldwin thought that Trevor was being stubborn. With a menacing smile, he said, "The man behind you is the last national boxing match champion. One punch from him will break your head! And this man beside me is the underworld's most notorious goon. He has killed a lot of people with his bare hands. I admit that you're good at fighting, Dragon. But what's the use of your abilities if you're handcuffed? You will only suffer in their hands!"

Morris took that chance to snarl at Trevor. "You bastard! How dare you hit me yesterday? You'll be dead meat now! I'll make sure you feel pain in every fiber of your body as I torture you to death! I'll throw your dead body in the wild and leave it to feed to stray dogs!"

Trevor's brow shot up as he flashed a cold smile. "Do you think you'll

succeed?"

Annoyed by Trevor's smugness, Aldwin waved at the goons and ordered with gritted teeth, "Get him now!"

With evil smiles, the goons surrounded Trevor in big, ominous strides.

When they got close enough, Trevor moved fast and kicked them one by one.

"Ah!"

The most notorious goon, the one Aldwin had just praised, cried out as Trevor kicked him hard. He grabbed his crotch with his hands and dropped on the floor at once, squirming in pain.

The other goons froze in shock and fright as they watched their leader taken down at once.

Trevor was so strong that he crippled him with one kick!

Morris' brows and mouth quivered. He stepped back in fear and hid in the corner of the private room.

"Damn it! Attack him at once!" Aldwin ordered loudly.

Seeing the goons approach, Trevor snorted and hurled powerful kicks at their faces.

He threw them a roundhouse kick, side kick, front kick, low kick, and serial kick simultaneously.

His kicks were swift and sharp, making his legs look like rapid blur of movement in the air, powerful and deadly.

The goons attacked Trevor at once but were knocked down as soon as they got near. None of them was able to get as close as scratch him!

"Useless bastards!"

Aldwin's face was red with anger. He had martial arts training since he was little. He should have more advantage than Trevor, whose hands were tied.

"Get lost, you asshole!" Aldwin dashed toward Trevor with his fist in the air.

At that moment, Trevor just kicked the boxing match champion's face. With a bleeding nose, the boxer was thrown a few meters away.

Having seen that, Aldwin halted on his steps. His confidence instantly flew out of the window as he froze.

"Do you still want to challenge me?" Trevor grinned coldly at Aldwin and walked over.

Aldwin felt like he had seen the smile of an evil.

He stepped a few steps back until his back hit the wall, leaving him no more room to escape.

Morris was also there, trembling as he crouched down in fear.

Trevor stood in front of Aldwin and stretched out his hand slowly.

"No! Don't hit me!" Aldwin pleaded in horror, thinking Trevor would hurt him.

But Trevor only took the key to the handcuff from Aldwin's belt.

"Next time, tie my legs too before you challenge me. What a loser." Trevor snorted, unlocking the handcuffs on his wrists with the key.

The metal handcuffs fell to the floor, and the sharp clanking sound made Aldwin tremble with fear.

Trevor regarded him coldly. "Now, it's my turn."

"What are you going to do, huh?" Aldwin shouted in alarm. "I'm warning you! You can't do anything to me! You'll regret it!"

Without saying anything, Trevor stripped both Aldwin and Morris off, leaving only their boxers on.

He then grabbed them toward the glass railing outside the private room and locked their hands on the handrail with the handcuffs.

When the people in the hall raised their heads, they saw Aldwin and Morris on the second floor, twisting their bodies awkwardly in shame.

They tried to hide their bodies from everyone, but it was no use. The glass banister revealed everything.

The more they struggled, the more awkward their positions looked.

The bewildered crowd on the first floor couldn't help but laugh.

Satisfied to see the two bask in humiliation, Trevor turned to Doris. "Let's go."