

## Chapter 561 Attack In The Alley

Terrance was brimming with anger. He sneaked a cold look at Trevor and walked out of the restaurant without looking back.

The three businessmen were left disheveled, their pleas ignored as Terrance turned a deaf ear to any of them.

Still flustered, Tasha looked at Trevor. "Thank you. I would have been utterly humiliated if you didn't step in."

Trevor smiled. "No problem. Let's go. Everyone is waiting for us in the room."

Thankfully, what happened in the hall didn't dampen others' spirits.

The dinner party still went smoothly, and everyone had a good time. Afterward, they all bid goodbye to each other and went their separate ways.

Trevor hailed a taxi to take him home.

On the way, his eyes felt heavy.

Thankfully, what happened in the hall didn't dampen others' spirits.

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Trevor hailed a taxi to take him home.

On the way, his eyes felt heavy.

He was close to dozing off when the taxi made a turn and drove into a secluded alley. It wasn't the way to his apartment!

It instantly woke him up, his drowsiness gone.

Standing by the alley were more than twenty men with rubber sticks in their hands. Their bodies were covered with ominous tattoos. Clearly, they were a group of local thugs.

They might even be members of an underground gang.

Trevor wanted to get off the car at once. He was about to inform the driver when he saw the latter take out a rubber stick. It was then that he realized the driver was one of them!

If he didn't get his ass out of the car, he

would be cornered. There would be no way he could escape them all by then.

When the car stopped, he clicked the car door open and kicked it from the inside.

One of the thugs was about to open the car door when he got hit by it. He cried out in pain at the impact.

Trevor tried to run away, but the others surrounded him, all looking vicious.

"You're Trevor, right?" One of them sneered. "You'll get beaten up today, do you know that? Your arrogance will never do you good!"

The others readied themselves to charge, waving their sticks in the air.

There were more than twenty of them in front of him, and they all held a weapon!

Trevor clenched his fist. The situation had already become precarious, but he still couldn't think of a plan!

Suddenly, one of the thugs from the back end yelped in pain.

The others immediately turned their heads to see what happened.

It was the perfect chance to charge!

Trevor grabbed the stick from one of the thugs near him and hit him hard.

The man let out a painful howl.

"Bradly!" Trevor called out. "Over here!"

Even though he couldn't see what was happening at the back, he had a feeling it was Bradly who came to rescue him.

While the others were being attacked at the back, he charged at the thugs in front.

Not long after, all of them got knocked down.

Some of them writhed in pain like maggots on the ground, while others lay unconscious.

"Vida? It's you!"

Trevor got a clear look at the person who helped him and was shocked.

He didn't expect it was Vida. All this time he thought it was Bradly.

Her fighting skills were impressive. In his opinion, she might even be as strong and skilled as Bradly, no wonder he mistook her for him.

"Why are you so good at fighting?" Trevor genuinely wanted to know.

Vida dropped the stick in her hand and shook her head. "I don't think I should tell you about that. I would appreciate it if you keep what you've seen here to yourself."

Trevor could see Vida was serious, so he nodded.

"Uh, well, thank you! I will not tell anyone about this. It will be as if we haven't met today."

Vida smiled, nod a goodbye, and then left.

Trevor stared down at the thugs and snorted. He took out his phone and called the police.

Dropping the rubber stick in his hand, he went home and left the thugs in the dark alley.


Arriving at his apartment, he immediately took a shower.

He came out of the bathroom after a while and sat on the sofa in the living room. What happened earlier came to mind, and it didn't fail to piss him off.

Back at the restaurant, he sabotaged Terrance's partnership with those businessmen. And then, on his way home,

those thugs went after him.

Trevor sneered. He was sure it was all Terrance's doing, but he had no evidence yet.

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