

Chapter 936 Delgado's Warning

Gladys took the letter from Trevor, turned around, and entered the martial arts school.

With a smile, Delgado watched her receding figure. But as soon as she was out of his sight, the smile on his face immediately disappeared.

He clenched his fist so tightly that it made a crisp sound.

He turned and looked at Trevor fiercely.

"Damn you, bastard! How dare you come here and deceive us! And you even have the guts to flirt with Gladys! Bah, you must be looking for trouble!"

Since Gladys wasn't there anymore, Delgado didn't need to continue pretending to be nice.

He showed his true color in front of Trevor.

Trevor did not say anything. He just looked at Delgado coldly, clenching his fists.

For some unknown reason, the fierceness in his eyes inexplicably startled Delgado.

But with so many disciples watching behind him, how could

Delgado show fear? He couldn't lose face in front of them.

He had been practicing martial arts for many years. He believed Trevor was no match for him.

With this thought, Delgado plucked up all his courage and sneered coldly, "Why don't you say something? Maybe I hit the nail on the head, so you don't know how to refute, right? I've seen through you, so you don't have to pretend anymore. Do you know how funny it is that you use an old-fashioned excuse to accost Gladys? Let me guess. That letter is a love letter, right? You even dream of meeting Mr. Martinez. I'm telling you, you don't deserve to see him. He hasn't taken in any disciple for many years."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and sneered. Only one word came out of his mouth. "Idiot!"

Delgado was stunned for a moment. Since he had learned martial arts in Pearce Martial Arts School, no one had ever dared to call him an idiot.

He was so furious that even his neck turned red. He stepped forward, grabbed Trevor's collar, and was about to hit him.

But at this moment, a voice sounded behind him.

"Delgado, stop it!" Gladys had returned. As she approached them, she raised her eyebrows and scolded, "Delgado, what are you doing? Didn't I tell you to not hit him?"

Delgado panicked. He immediately let go of Trevor's collar,

turned to her, and tried to explain, "No... It's not what you think. It's just that he is so annoying. So I..."

But before he could finish his words, Gladys waved her hand impatiently. She was not in the mood to listen to his explanation. "Stop it! As an instructor, you should set an example to the disciples."

She turned her head and looked at Trevor up and down curiously. Her eyes were shining as if she was trying to find out something.

Gladys crooked her finger. "Come with me. The owner of the martial arts school agrees to see you."

Trevor nodded calmly. It was as if he was already expecting this result.

Gladys, on the other hand, was still in disbelief.

She was surprised that her grandfather agreed to see Trevor without hesitation. Her grandfather had not accepted any disciple for so many years and had lived in seclusion all year round. How could he agree to see Trevor just like that?

Delgado was shocked, and his mouth agape with incredulity.

Just now, he said that Pearce wouldn't possibly meet Trevor. But in the blink of an eye, Gladys came and asked Trevor to go with her to see Pearce.

Wasn't it too embarrassing?

At this moment, Delgado felt ashamed and angry at the same time. If only he could find a hole to hide right now! He clenched his fists tightly with a livid face.

When Trevor passed by him, Delgado approached Trevor, gritted his teeth, and threatened in a low voice, "I'm warning you, stay away from Gladys. Otherwise, I will let you die a miserable death."