

Chapter 942 Trouble In The Martial Arts School

The next day, Delgado arrived at martial arts school at nine o'clock in the morning.

It was just this time, he was no longer wearing his white uniform. He was now dressed casually.

As soon as he entered the gym, he shouted straightforwardly, "Gladys, I want to resign!"

He looked around, hoping to see Gladys. But what he saw was Trevor, maintaining the training stake not far away. He looked at Trevor and snorted coldly.

Delgado was about to approach Trevor when Gladys came out. She was holding some documents in her hands.

"Okay, no problem. Actually, I have already prepared the resignation papers. You just need to sign them," Gladys said. It was as if she had long expected this to happen.

Delgado gritted his teeth in anger upon hearing this. His face flushed at once.

This was not what he had expected. He thought if he told Gladys he would resign, she would beg him to stay. But he

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Delgado got even more furious. With a livid face, he snatched the documents from her and quickly signed his name on them. "I'm also taking away my disciples!"

"What are you talking about? The disciples chose Pearce Martial Arts School because of our reputation. You can't take them away." Gladys wrinkled her nose and glared at Delgado. Now she realized how shameless he really was.

At this moment, the door of the martial arts school was kicked open from the outside, creating a loud bang.

Then a fierce bald man walked in. He shouted, "Pearce Martial Arts School? I heard this school is very popular. I'm here to challenge you. Ask your best fighter to come out and accept my challenge."

Trevor turned his head when he heard the man's words. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Delgado suspiciously.

What a coincidence! The moment Delgado announced his resignation, a stranger suddenly arrived and challenged the school.

Even a fool would not believe Delgado had nothing to do with this.

If Trevor guessed it right, this man was hired by Delgado to do this.

Delgado looked at Gladys, trying to see her reaction. And when he saw that the expression on her face changed, he couldn't help laughing.

"This is Black Dragon, the famous underground boxer. I heard that he often knocks out his opponent with one punch in the battle ring. His strength is amazing!"

As he spoke, he pulled his casual suit.

"If I was still an instructor here, I could handle him. Unfortunately..."

Delgado shook the resignation papers in his hand.

"If you beg me for help, maybe I will help you. Otherwise, no one else can deal with Black Dragon but your old grandpa. I don't know if he can still withstand Black Dragon's punches though."

Gladys was so angry that she trembled all over. She balled

her hands into tight fists and shouted, "Shame on you!"

"Humph!"

Delgado snorted and said nothing more. His plan was to make Gladys apologize to him. Then he would make a condition that he would only go back to work if she kicked Trevor out. After that, he could end the farce.

But he didn't expect that Gladys would refuse both hard and soft tactics.

Delgado looked at the bald man with a gloomy expression.


Black Dragon immediately understood what Delgado meant. He turned around, stepped into the battle ring, and shouted provocatively, "I heard that Pearce Martial Arts School is popular. What happened? No one dares to fight against me? You are all good-for-nothing losers! What? All you know here is eat and drink?"

Several young men in gray training uniforms couldn't stand such provocation. They were so angry that they wanted to accept the challenge.

But the other students around them held them tightly to stop them.

"Do you want to die? That man is Black Dragon. I heard he beat someone to death last time."

Seeing the situation, Gladys gritted her teeth. The responsibility to stand up for the school was on her

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shoulders now.



"Wait!"

Before she could even make a move, Trevor stepped forward and stood in front of her.



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