

Chapter 967 Conflict

The conflict was solved, thanks to Cyril's grandmother.

Trevor and Sally did not stay long and eventually said goodbye.

"Let's go. I'll treat you to dinner," Sally said with a big smile on her face. She seemed to be in a good mood after what had happened.

Trevor raised his eyebrows at her. "I just taught Cyril a lesson. Why do you seem happier than me?"

Sally shook her head. "You don't understand. Cyril and Zakai are the same. They are chasing me. It's so annoying."

Trevor recalled that Cyril and Zakai had some kind of bet and Sally was the one at stake.

At this moment, Trevor and Sally took a taxi to a restaurant by the road. It was not a high-end one, but the food was good for its price.

While they were eating, Trevor suddenly remember something. "Sally, your acupuncture is like magic. In just 30 minutes, Cyril's grandmother managed to stand up and looked more energetic than ever. It's amazing."

Trevor was in awe. How could an old lady, who almost fell and had difficulty standing up, could walk briskly? This could

only mean one thing—Sally's medical skills could be described as magic.

Sally grinned upon hearing Trevor's praise.

She raised her head proudly. "Well, what can I say? My family are experts in this field. Our knowledge of acupuncture is passed down from generation to generation. Most people have not heard of this, nor have they seen it with their own eyes."

The two chatted and joked as they ate. The men next to their table were eavesdropping on their conversation.

A bald man with a scar on his face walked over to their table and said with an obscene smile, "Hey, beauty, are you a doctor? I'm not feeling well. Please help me!"

As he spoke, he pointed at his crotch and stroked it with a lascivious gaze.

His blatant harassment was disgusting.

Meanwhile, his companions cheered, and some even whistled at Sally.

"There's something wrong with your dick? Come here, and I'll cut it off with a scalpel." Sally snorted.

The men did not take her threat seriously. Instead, it made them burst into laughter.

"What a hot chick!"

"Why don't you have a drink with us?"

The bald man in the front clasped his hands and threatened, "Do you have any idea who we are? We're from Blood Gang, and we're under Mr. Sanderson! No one dares to offend us in Esterham. I want you to come and serve us, and there's nothing you can do about it."

Trevor impatiently tapped his fingers on the table and asked coldly, "Mr. Sanderson?"

The bald man was taken aback by Trevor's question. Once he got ahold of himself, a contemptuous look appeared on his ugly face.

"What the hell? You're from another city, aren't you? How could not know the Sanderson family in Esterham."

"Are you talking about Dooley?" Trevor asked with eyes narrowed in disdain.

The bald man sneered. "Who else could it be? You know what? Just shut the fuck up. Did I say you could speak?"

While he was talking, he came over with several of his companions and tried to pull Sally.

Terrified, Sally's face changed, and she shouted at the top of her lungs, "Go away! If you harass me, I'll fucking call the police!"

"You son of a bitch." Trevor shot daggers at the man and kicked him as hard as he could.

These people were not afraid of doing evil in Esterham because they had Dooley's protection.

It seemed that the branch of the Sanderson family in Esterham had been tainted by evil.

"Ouch!" The bald man screamed in pain after being kicked by Trevor on the ribs, breaking them. Clutching his chest and gasping for breath, he turned to look at his men. "What are you waiting for? Finish that brat! Goddamit!"

The members of Blood Gang were always arrogant. When Trevor fought back, they were furious. Without further ado, they rushed to him all at once.

Unfortunately for them, Trevor did not plan on showing mercy.

"Ah!"

Their screams echoed in the restaurant. The men, who were taunting Trevor and Sally, now lay on the floor, clutching their crotches and crying in pain.

All Trevor had to do was kick them in the part where it hurt the most.

The pain was excruciating. Someone even lost his consciousness because of it.

Trevor stared at the gangsters lying on the floor and wiped his hands with a towel. "Let's go," he said to Sally.

"What? Oh. Okay."

Sally looked at Trevor in shock. She did not expect him to be her knight in shining armor.

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 +120 Points at most

In her eyes, he was so cool and handsome.



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