

Chapter 1133 Fierce Duel

On the empty road, Trevor and the mysterious man in black stood face-to-face.

Their eyes were hyper-vigilant and cold, carefully sizing up each other.

A duel between excellent fighters often began without introduction.

In a blink of an eye, the two dashed forward to attack.

Trevor launched forward and was half a second faster than the man. He hurled his fist and punched the man in the chest.

It was an advantageous position for him to suppress his opponent.

But before Trevor could make another move, a sharp blade came at him, making him stagger backward.

The weapon wasn't just an ordinary blade but a poker card with sharp edges.

"Shit!" Trevor cursed under his breath.

The card was pierced deeply into the tree trunk behind Trevor. If he hadn't reacted quickly and dodged, he would have been stabbed in the chest by the card.

"Is that the most you can do?" As if not hurt by Trevor's punch, the man smiled menacingly with the cards in his hands.

He flung his hand twice, and two cards flew over with a hiss.

Trevor narrowed his eyes and ducked, taking cover behind the tree trunk.

He needed an opportunity to pick up the dagger or the pistol, but he knew his opponent could read his next move. If he acted rashly, the cards would slit his throat in less than a second.

"Oh, come on! Come out of your hiding spot! Coward!"

Wearing an evil sneer, the man approached.

With each step he took, he struck a card into the trunk, leaving deep cuts on its surface.

Trevor peered behind the tree to see what was happening, but a card suddenly flew over him like a lightning bolt.

He quickly retreated, but not before the card's blade scratched his shin.

Blood immediately oozed out of the shallow wound.

"Damn! It's a fatal weapon. I can't fight him at close range!" Trevor was getting more irritable.

He gritted his teeth and looked down at his pocket, his heart beating wildly against his chest in a panic.

He had a plan in mind.

Feeling overly complacent, the man took his time approaching the trunk.

As the clouds obscured the moonlight, Trevor suddenly emerged from hiding.

The man wasn't a bit surprised. With the last two cards in his hands, he quickly aimed at Trevor's neck. "You're dead!"

Trevor's eyes widened in rage, but he blocked the cards with his arms just in time.

The cards' blades sliced into his arms, leaving deep gashes and blood splashes.

Enduring the pain, Trevor grinned viciously, grabbed the man's hands, and locked them tightly.

"Let go of me, bastard!" A look of alarm and horror spread across the man's face. As Trevor's grin gave him the creeps, he knew something terrible was coming.

Trevor didn't listen to him. His grin grew even more menacing, and without warning, he hit the man's nose with his forehead.

"Ouch!"

The man was caught entirely off guard. His nose instantly bled, and his vision blurred.

Trevor took that opportunity to knock the man down. Then their fight resumed as they stumbled onto the slope of the river bank.

The man was able to pin Trevor to the ground and began punching him to death.

Instead of fighting back, Trevor welcomed his punches with a cold chuckle. Then at the right moment, he reached down into his pocket.

Suddenly, the sound of a car screeching to life came from behind. As the man turned toward the noise, his eyes widened in alarm.

It was a car running on autopilot.

"Bastard! Get your hands off me!" The man finally showed fear as he struggled to get away, knowing too well what Trevor was planning to do.

Trevor's menacing grin deepened. He let out a cold chuckle and shouted at the man's face, "You're dead meat!"

"You're fucking crazy! Release me!" The man shouted back in horror when he saw the car's front light flashing toward them.

Trevor wasn't listening. He put his arms around the man's shoulders, rendering the latter's upper body immobile.

"Damn you! Let go of me! Let go of me now!" Breaking out in a cold sweat, the man pleaded for his life. But all his screams were futile because no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't shake off Trevor's hold. He could only watch with frightened eyes as the car got closer and closer.

The fear of death consumed him.

"You monster! Let me go! We will both die!" the man shouted desperately.

Trevor wasn't going to give in. When the car got close enough, he released the man and kicked him to the ground.

Then came the ominous muffled sound of the car hitting the man.

Trevor heard bones cracking as the car's bonnet came in contact with the man's body, flying it off the road like a lifeless mannequin. The car continued to run at high speed toward Trevor.

Trevor hurriedly lay flat on the ground.

The car's undercarriage was a few dangerous inches away from his body as it ran over him.

Fortunately, the river bank had unequal slopes that enabled him to lie deeper into the ground, saving him from being swept under.

The undercarriage was so close to his head that he could smell the gasoline.

After a chilling few seconds, the car ran past him safely. Trevor heaved a deep sigh of relief as he sat up from the ground.

When he turned, he saw the man lying on the other side in a twisted position, lifeless.

Trevor couldn't believe he had survived the fatal ordeal.

He hung his head down, burying his face to his knees as he squatted.

Despite it all, he couldn't help but smile triumphantly.

After going through so much, he finally killed that man.