

Chapter 1182 Scumbags Are Trash

Ten minutes later, Trevor stood next to the dumpster behind the bar and dusted his hands off. In the background were the painful groans from inside the dumpster.

Instead of taking Trevor down, Michael, Morris, and the bodyguards found themselves inside the dumpster.

"I liked your smugness when you threatened me earlier," Trevor said coldly, looking at Morris. "But I like you with all this trash more. After all, trash is where scumbags like you belong."

Trevor stepped back and deliberately showed a look of disgust.

It seemed like the back area of the bar was frequented by drunk customers to pee and puke because the dumpster was stinking, not only with the smell of rotting trash but also of urine and vomit. With this assaulting smell, even a scavenger would ignore these men in the trash.

Trevor didn't even sweat when he fought with them.

It only took him one punch each to send them on their feet, wincing in pain. Trevor used a bit more force to beat Morris and Michael.

Leaving them in the dumpster, Trevor returned to the bar and left with Doris.

Morris glared in the direction where Trevor left off, getting out of the stinky dumpster with a struggle.

"Damn it! I'm going to make that bastard pay for this!" Morris stamped his feet in anger, splashing the dirty sewage on the pavement onto his expensive shoes and trousers.

Wiping his face with his hand, he lowered his head and saw the blood on his hand.

"Damn! That motherfucker!"

Not waiting for his bodyguards and Michael to gather themselves, Morris took off to meet with Aldwin, his backer and one of the most dangerous men in Corden.

Morris hurried to his car and drove off to Aldwin's residence.

Morris was so enraged that he was nearly losing it. As soon as he arrived at Aldwin's villa, he cried out, "Aldwin! It's me, Morris! Please help me! Someone dared to beat me up! I'm your loyal follower, and that bastard showed disrespect to you by defying me! Please hear me out!"

Coming out to see what the noise was about, Aldwin grimaced upon seeing a wimpy-looking man covered with sewage water and blood on his face. The stinking smell almost made him vomit.

"Fuck off! Stay away from me! You stink!"

Aldwin immediately kicked Morris in disgust.

Having no strength left after being beaten by Trevor, Morris immediately fell on the cold floor and rolled down a few flights of stairs. He howled in pain and bleed on his nose again.

It was only then that Aldwin recognized Morris.

He felt a little embarrassed that he didn't recognize Morris at first glance.

Hiding his embarrassment, Aldwin maintained his stern expression and said coldly, "Your smell is assaulting my nostrils. Stay there and tell me what happened. No one could get away after attacking my followers. I'll make sure to make that bastard pay."

Enduring the pain, Morris stood on his feet and complained, "I was only trying to get that girl I like at the bar, but that bastard got in the way and stopped me. I ordered my bodyguards to teach him a lesson, but he was good at fighting. My bodyguards were no match for him. He also went after me and beat me up. I heard some people there call him Dragon."

Aldwin's jaw clenched. "Dragon, that brat."

When he returned home, he used all resources from the Murray family to get information about Trevor and found his external identity as Dragon.

Morris regarded Aldwin curiously. "Do you know him?"

Aldwin's face darkened. Though his cheek wasn't swollen anymore, he could still feel the dull pain from Trevor's slap.

"That brat owe me one! He's too full of himself! Once I get the chance, I'll kill him with my bare hands!"

Morris couldn't believe that Trevor was still fine after offending Aldwin. He realized he must find a way to deal with Trevor once and for all.

After a while, Morris came up with an idea.

"My family runs a casino. If we can lure that bastard into coming there, we can catch him! Then he will be at our mercy!"

Aldwin looked at him sternly. "How will you lure him?"

Morris flashed a smug smile. "The girl in the bar he was trying to protect will be the prey."

Aldwin immediately understood what Morris meant. The two of them shared knowing glances and broke into a sinister laughter.

Because of excitement, Morris unconsciously moved closer to Aldwin.

When the stinking smell assaulted Aldwin's nose, he kicked Morris away.

He ignored Morris's wail and cursed under his breath, "You're dead now, Dragon."