

The Poor Billionaire's Revenge Chapter 2

John replied to him with a kick to the chest. Its impact sent Maxwell flying into the ground.

He winced in pain while he struggled to stand up.

"You're a nobody and you should have stayed that way. Mind your fucking business and stay low".

He spat on Maxwell's face. Vicky came up from behind John Reider. She held another bottle of wine in her hand. She had found it in Reider's car. Her lips curved into a smile as she tried to open it.

She struggled briefly before she popped it open and turned to Maxwell.

"You always told me you'd never tasted wine before. Open wide!"

John went on his squats. He grabbed Maxwell by the cheek and forced his mouth open.

"Open wide you son of a bitch!". He tightly pressed on his cheeks, spitting into his mouth

‘while he used his other hand to slap him.

"Open wide so you can taste this. You might never be able to afford this in your life".

Maxwell tried to push him away but a guy suddenly jumped to his back and held him firmly.

Vicky was nearing him. She had her lips curved into an 'O' but with a wicked smile in her

eyes. She poured the wine down. Little got into his mouth but most of it entered his eyes, his

ears and his nose.

He was suffocating, yet, they were laughing.

He struggled to stand when Reider dragged at his collar and tore his shirt.

It was the only good shirt he had. He wore it for work and school. He wore it today because
Vicky was coming over.

Underneath his shirt was torn underwear. They had large holes in them. It made the girls
behind him laugh even louder.

Vicky couldn't stop clapping while she laughed and Reider had a mean grin on his face.

He spat on Maxwell.

~ "At least get yourself some nice underwear before you think of taking my babe away".

It was infuriating to hear.

Maxwell looked down at his shirt and then at Reider.

His eyes wandered between the girls, Vicky and Reider again. Something inside of him

began to boil. His breathing turned heavy.

Clenched his fist and tightening his jaw, he took a step further and threw a punch right at
Reider.

Unprepared, Reider staggered backwards. Vicky screamed. She ran back to the car to call the
guard Reider came with.

"You think you're so tough, huh? You think you can treat people like shit, just because you're
rich, huh?"

Maxwell clenched his fist again. He threw a swift jab at John. Reider fell backwards. His
nose had started to bleed.

‘With fury in his eyes, Maxwell got down to his level. "I'll show you how to be kind". He got ready to throw another punch when Reider's guards kicked him from behind.

Maxwell fell forward face flat. He took a while to recover while Reider got up with his guards" help.

He handed him tissues and went to pin Maxwell to the ground. The guard turned Maxwell around to face John.

John stood wiping his nose. It came off clean before he looked over at Maxwell again.

"Now, I'll be the one to teach you!". With one foot, he slammed his heel into Maxwell's face. Maxwell's chest rose and fell as he drew in another breath, this time with blood rolling down his nose too.

His head stung from the impact of Reider's foot. He wailed in pain.

"It hurts right?" Reider mocked him. "Don't worry, I'll make sure you're too numb to feel anything".

Reider snapped his finger at his guard. It was a command to hold Maxwell in place. He was about to hit him again when Vicky came along.

"Use this instead".

She handed John a bat. "It'll be safer to leave no marks".

"Thanks, baby", John kissed her on the forehead. He faced Maxwell again. He lacked his fingers on the handle and squeezed tightly ready to swing.

"Bastard,I'll make you regret it one day!" Maxell roared,gritting his teeth with bloodshot eyes.

"Well I'll be waiting for that day." John smirked.

"One".

He landed the first and then the second. The third was on its way when Reider spotted Mr

‘Amos, the director of the university. He tossed the bat into the nearby bush.

"Mr Amos", Reider moved closer to give him a handshake. "How have you been?".