

Chapter 381 Who Ordered You To Kill Me

Immediately, Trevor slightly took a step back as he put on a defensive posture. His movement distracted the other party.

His eyes were fixed on Brice's right hand which had brass knuckles.

After all, a fist which had this sharp weapon was the biggest threat to him.

Under the sunlight, the metal of the brass knuckles flickered with a dazzling luster, which made people squint for a while.

All of a sudden, Brice raised his right fist and aimed to punch Trevor's temple from the side.

This kind of force combined with the brass knuckles could easily kill a person.

As it was too sudden, Trevor was shocked. Immediately, he bent down to avoid the fierce attack.

Just as he squatted down, his hair felt the strong wind brought by the fist.

When the opponent's movements were slowed down because of the punch, Trevor kicked hard at the joint

behind his calf. ⓘ

Since the tall man was focused on his punch, his feet were not so steady.

As he was kicked at the joint, he lost his balance.

This was a practical trick.

At that time, Brice roared in pain and staggered forward two steps.

Of course, Trevor couldn't let go of his weakness. He took it as an opportunity to kick his back.

Just like that, Brice completely lost his balance and knelt down on one knee, looking quite embarrassed.

Gritting his teeth, he cursed, "You son of a bitch! I'm going to kill you!"

Then, he turned around quickly to grab Trevor's foot. However, Trevor was quicker than him as he dodged immediately.

In fact, Trevor had been trying to maintain the distance between them. Since Brice had an advantage in height and arms over him, he had to use his agile legs and feet to fight back.

Hence, it was also a skill to avoid being caught by the legs and feet. It was really important.

These skills were all taught by Bradly. Once again, Trevor felt that his father had a really powerful assistant by his

side.

Actually, Bradley was not only proficient in the fighting skills, but also a master in many survival skills.

While using the skills taught by Bradley, Trevor noticed the subtle difference in actual combats.

Two or three minutes had already passed and the other party hadn't even touched the corner of his clothes.

Brice was already kicked several times and so, he had four or five more bruises on his body. He looked like a trapped beast who could only roar angrily and curse.

Rubbing the muscles emerging from his well-proportioned body, Trevor thought to himself, 'Wow, I didn't know that I am this strong.'

He didn't care about Brice's curse words at all.

After all, this was the first time he had fought without the help of Bradley.

At first, in the face of Brice who had a sharp weapon, Trevor couldn't say that he wasn't nervous.

However, as he fought, he realized that the fight became easier.

On the other hand, Brice was furious.

Whenever he fought with others, he always took advantage of his own height and brutality.

Therefore, he thought that it would be easier to beat up

a student like Trevor. Who would have thought that he was as slippery as a fish?

All of his unruly punches were wasted in the air as he couldn't hit him at all!

By this time, Brice was drained. He was panting and holding his waist with one hand. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Son of a bitch...

You have no way out now."

However, Trevor responded his words with a quick and fierce kick on his face.

Instantly, an immense pain burst out on his face. He felt as if his skin was actually burning.

Not long after, he felt dizzy and fell to the ground. ①

Of course, Trevor couldn't let go of this opportunity.

In an instant, he squatted down next to him and pinned his arms behind his back firmly. He even locked his knees against it so that he wouldn't run away.

Even with his strength, it wasn't easy for Brice to get out of Trevor's grip.

Moreover, he was on the verge of losing his consciousness since Trevor beat him brutally.

Then, Trevor said in a cold voice, "Now, tell me, who ordered you to hit me?"