

Chapter 676 The Gangsters Changed Their Mind

When Trevor saw Rafael again in the villa, he knew that Rafael was hanging on to his sanity by a thin thread.

It was like seeing a wild beast.

Rafael's eyes were bloodshot and the buttons on his shirt were missing. Waving a dagger, he roared at Emmeline, who was tied to a chair.

"It's all your fault. You repeatedly rebuffed my request to get back together. It's all your fault, bitch! If you had just agreed, it wouldn't have come to this! Damn it! It's all over! The police are here. You'll die with me today!"

Seeing Trevor being pushed into the room increased Rafael's rage tenfold. His face turned red with unconcealed fury.

"And you!"

He walked towards Trevor, a maniacal smile painted on his face.

He then proceeded to place a hard kick on Trevor's belly.

Trevor could have easily avoided the kick, but chose not to in order not to further enrage Rafael.

Trevor's vision turned red as the kick landed on his belly. His body sagged in pain.

"Come on, hit me! Aren't you good at fighting?" Rafael yelled, as he laughed maniacally. He was utterly out of his mind.

"Trevor!" Emmeline shrieked, as tears streamed down her face.

Trevor just shook his head at Emmeline, warning her not to do anything stupid.

Seeing Trevor beaten and on the floor gave Clifton goose bumps.

How could such a young man from a powerful family be beaten?

Rafael was playing a deadly game. Clifton feared that he'd be blamed for it all.

He had been beaten up by Trevor once, and had watched as Trevor had taken down three of his men like they were nothing. Therefore, he knew that Trevor's refusal to fight back was due to the hostage in Rafael's custody.

Once Trevor rescued the hostage...

With these thoughts going through his mind, Clifton hurriedly said, "Rafael, what's the point of beating this guy? It's pointless. Why waste our time on him when we can do something a bit more fun?"

Rafael paused and a frightening grin appeared on his face.

"Yes, you are right. I suspect that this bitch has an affair with this brat. But now I'm in charge. I can do whatever I want. I'm going to rape Emmeline in his presence! After I'm done, I'll let you guys take turns with her too."

Trevor's eyes narrowed in anger. He was desperately trying to control his anger.

A perverted scumbag like Rafael deserved to die!

Emmeline's face went pale with fear on

hearing Rafael's words. She, however, put on a brave face to hide the fear she felt.

Gregg looked at Trevor lying on the floor, then at Emmeline tied to a chair. She was a beauty. This thought aroused him.

"No problem. Wait a minute. We are all a little shaken from the confrontation with the police not long ago. Let's go pee first."

This being said, he took his men to the bathroom, all except one who stood guard over Trevor.

When they got to the bathroom, Gregg began whispering to the others.

"Damn it! Have you seen that beauty? Fuck! Making love to her is worth dying for!"

These gangsters were ruthless criminals who had seen prison walls. The thought of Emmeline's hot body aroused them all.

They all agreed enthusiastically, Clifton included.

Gregg continued, "Why don't we agree to Rafael's plan and rape that beauty before we get the money? We can then hold the rich

guy hostage and ask that the police provide transportation for us. That way, we can leave while the police are able to stop us. What do you think?"

Gregg had killed people and escaped from jail. He was frightened by the guns, not by Trevor.

Gregg had been manipulated by his desire and wanted to do bad.

The gangsters looked at each other excitedly at the prospect of what Gregg proposed.

At last, someone shouted, "Okay! Let's do it!"