

## Chapter 678 Good At Pretending

Rafael was like a crazy beast now.

He turned a deaf ear to Emmeline's cries and curses and tore her clothes madly.

"No! Stop it! Stay away from me! You're a devil! Go to hell!" Emmeline cried hysterically and struggled hard to break free from Rafael.

But how could a woman without any training match the strength of a man?

Rafael was gasping for air. He pulled off Emmeline's coat.

"Just curse me all you want. But I'll have sex with you in front of your little boyfriend today."

After saying this, he pinched her tearful face with one hand and ripped off his shirt with the other.

"He is not my boyfriend. You stop it! You're crazy!" Emmeline was pressed on the sofa,

kicking her legs randomly.

"Don't move, you bitch!" Rafael cursed angrily. He took out a dagger and slashed her face as a warning. <sup>1</sup>

"Keep moving, and I will slash your face again. If you still don't listen to me, my knife will fall on your neck next time. I don't mind having sex with your dead body." He let out a perverted laugh.

The pain made Emmeline tremble. She bit her lower lip and didn't dare to move again. She was afraid of completely infuriating Rafael.

When Rafael saw that Emmeline gave up resisting, he couldn't help laughing obscenely. He casually threw the dagger aside and got ready to peel off the remaining clothes on her body.

Trevor saw this scene, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

This was the opportunity he had been waiting for.

This was an urgent situation, and he couldn't



wait any longer.

Trevor broke free from the loose rope without hesitation.

Under everyone's panicked eyes, he rushed over and kicked Rafael's defenseless back.

"Ahhh!" Rafael, who was still in a state of excitement, screamed. He fell off the sofa and slammed into the corner of the table. The things on the table fell to the floor, but the noise did not cover up his painful cry.

Trevor pulled Emmeline up and quickly protected her behind him.

The sudden change in the situation caused Gregg's eyes to widen in surprise.

He actually planned to enjoy Emmeline's beautiful body too.

But unexpectedly, Trevor broke free from the rope and hit Rafael hard.

However, Gregg saw that after struggling, most of Emmeline's snow-white shoulder was visible, and the strap of her lace bra was also exposed.

His body burned with desire, and his eyes turned red. He shouted, "Guys, let's fight together!"

Gregg didn't believe Trevor, a college student, was a skilled fighter. There were so many of them, and he knew they could subdue Trevor.

However, the other gangsters who had agreed to follow him in the bathroom hesitated. No one followed him.

Even the snitcher Clifton was stunned.

These people had promised Gregg confidently before. But when the critical moment really came, they didn't make any move.

They all had their own thoughts.

Clifton thought that his skills in pretending were extraordinary. He didn't expect that they were even better at pretending than him.

But he realized it only made sense.

Although all of them had been in prison, they were not so desperate.

Only Gregg, the murderer who escaped from

prison, was the desperate one.

The others were probably the same as Clifton. They were frightened by the guns Trevor's subordinates showed them, so they didn't dare to act rashly.

Even Clifton secretly reported to Trevor after Trevor beat him up.

When Gregg saw that the other gangsters did not move, he couldn't help but get furious.

"Cowards! You're a bunch of rubbish!" he cursed, picked up the dagger thrown away by Rafael, and rushed towards Trevor alone.

In his eyes, the other gangsters were rubbish.

Trevor was just a college student. He wasn't that difficult to deal with.

With Gregg's experience in killing people, taking a college student's life was a piece of cake for him.

"You bastard! You will go to hell!"