

Chapter 452 Do You Dare To Be Arrogant Again

The onlookers saw that Trevor dared to stand up to Mr. Astley.

They couldn't help whispering among themselves.

"He's just a young guy, yet he wants to seek justice. Why does he even want to piss off Mr. Astley? Doesn't he know that the man is a lunatic? He better just leave for his own sake."

"Alas, I think this kid is biting off more than he could chew. In fact, I know a little about Mr. Astley.

His name is Newell Astley, and he's quite a wicked man."

"Yes, I heard that he has been a thug since he was a child. No one dares to go against him in this area. That handsome young man will surely be in trouble. Maybe Mr. Astley will even take his girlfriend away!"

The comments of the onlookers didn't

bother Newell at all.

Instead, he licked the corner of his mouth and looked at Trevor and Luisa with an evil look in his eyes.

He was used to getting everything he wanted ever since he was a child.

The pure girl in front of him was not going to be an exception.

Newell flipped his hair and said arrogantly, "Sweetie, why don't you abandon the loser beside you and be my girlfriend instead? Hah-hah, I can buy you whatever you want. Jewelry, accessories, whatever. I can get it for you!"

Ignoring him, Luisa rolled her eyes and held Trevor's arm tightly.

The girl next to Newell was called Noemi Rivera, and she curiously looked at Luisa.

Without shame, she persuaded her like a pimp, "Shame on you! It's a great compliment that Mr. Astley has taken a liking to you."

"Get lost!" Luisa answered coldly.

Seeing Luisa's firm refusal, Newell clicked his

tongue.

Then all of a sudden, he reached out and tried to grope Luisa's chest.

He was such an arrogant man, and he didn't care about anything except what he wanted.

Slap!

All of a sudden, everyone heard the crisp sound of Luisa's palm landing on Newell's cheek.

She then hid behind Trevor without looking at him.

Newell was stunned. No one had ever dared to treat him like this before.

About to lose his temper, he roared, "Damn it! I..."

Slap!

But before he could finish his filthy words, he was slapped again.

This time, it was Trevor who did it.

He was much more powerful than Luisa. He slapped Newell so hard that Newell's mouth was full of blood, and two broken teeth fell to the ground.

Trevor scoffed coldly with a stern look in his eyes.

He wasn't going to show mercy to the disgusting man who dared to harass Luisa.

The crowd was stunned.

'Damn it! That feels so great to see!'

They had harbored much resentment for Newell over the years.

Trevor and Luisa did something they had long wanted to do but couldn't.

But when everything started to sink in, they began to worry for the couple.

Surely the two of them would face Newell's wrath for what they did.

Meanwhile, Newell was still a bit dizzy.

In just a few seconds, he had experienced the most humiliating experience of his entire life.

He had been slapped two times! Two times!

He put one hand to his swollen cheek and roared in a muffled voice, "Damn it! You assholes! You know what will happen when you have offended me..."

Slap!

"Shut the hell up!"

Trevor slapped him again, which almost drove Newell crazy!

He was like a mad dog, flailing his arms at Trevor.

However, he didn't even have the chance to get close to him.

With a swift, heavy kick from Trevor, Newell staggered back. Trevor then quickly went to his side.

He grabbed Newell's collar, then pushed Newell down on the ground.

He was so enraged that the bastard tried to grope Luisa in front of him.

There was a lot of rage in Trevor's heart, so he didn't show the man any mercy.

Pressing his knees against Newell's chest, he raised his fist and kept smashing it down against his face.

"Do you dare to be arrogant again? Damn you!"