Chapter 558 Black Scorpion

"What? Do you want to be beaten up, kid?"

The burly man, known as Black Scorpion, tried to grab Trevor by the collar when he saw he remained standing.

Trevor leaned to the side and avoided his hand.

After giving it enough thought, he looked sharply at Black Scorpion and made a suggestion.

"Wait. It's a bit underwhelming to fight here, don't you think? Let's find another place."

He didn't really give a damn about where they'd fight. He just wanted it to be in a place where he could properly hide his phone while it recorded the whole thing.

Hank sneered.

"You want to be beaten up in another place?
I just have one in mind. The private gym I

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booked!"

When they arrived at the private gym, Trevor secretly placed his phone where it could capture the whole scene, opened its front camera, and pressed record.

"Hey, come here!"

Black Scorpion stood arrogantly in the middle of the field.

He didn't believe a young man like Trevor could withstand any of his punches.

After setting his phone down, Trevor walked to the middle of the field and stopped in front of Black Scorpion. Clenching his fist tight, he positioned himself to fight.

Black Scorpion was a strong and well-known underground boxer. Compared to him, Trevor was admittedly lacking. But it didn't stop the two from charging toward each other.

In the next second, loud and powerful punches and kicks filled the private gym.

Under Bradly's guidance, Trevor had been recently working out and taking on fighting Chapter 558 Black Scorpion # +90 Points at most

classes to be more fit and skilled. He could fight a seasoned boxer like Black Scorpion, but it wasn't easy to knock him down.

On the other hand, Black Scorpion was surprised to witness Trevor's strength and agility. The expression on his face became serious. It turned out that Trevor wasn't as weak as he initially thought. He was skilled, strong, and even a better fighter than any of his opponents in underground boxing matches.

The thought distracted him. His moves became less strong and fast.

Trevor took the chance and knocked Black Scorpion to the ground in one move.

He was about to punch him but stopped midway, hovering his fist just a few centimeters away from his stunned face. "Still not convinced?"

Black Scorpion had no choice but to concede. "Okay, you win. You're really strong," he said, almost out of breath.

Trevor sneered and withdrew his hand.

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However, Black Scorpion's eyes flashed with menace.

There was no such thing as word of honor in underground boxing. The only principle they adhered to was to fight until their last breath, whichever way they could!

He stood up and was about to pounce on Trevor when a badge fell from the latter's pocket.

Before he could clearly see what it was, he heard Hank exclaim behind him, "The badge of the Sanderson family!"

With a terrified look on his face, Hank looked at Trevor. "Are you a Sanderson?"

His legs trembled. The badge was the symbol of the Sanderson family. He had seen the same one on Terrance, the most famous person in the university.

Trevor pursed his lips and picked up the badge.

Sanderson!" "I'm Mr. sorry, immediately cried out. "I didn't know who you are. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have provoked you! I was wrong. Please forgive me!"

If he had known Trevor was a Sanderson, he wouldn't have been such a bully!

When he saw Hank apologizing, Black Scorpion dropped his plan to charge Trevor behind his back. He immediately stood aside in a futile attempt to hide.

He might be a good and strong boxer, but his ability amounted to nothing in front of the wealthy and powerful.

Trevor just said coldly, "Drop it and don't tell anyone about this."

It was a command from Mr. Sanderson.

Hank nodded and bowed to him. "Thank you, Mr. Sanderson! I promise to keep this a secret! Even if I'm threatened, I won't tell a single soul about who you are!"

Trevor nodded, picked up his phone and left the gym.

When he came home, he edited the video and uploaded it to his streaming account.

Shortly after, his followers received the

