

Chapter 625 Pay The Parking Fee

Who would have thought that Fuller would be beaten up by the security guards who worked for him?

Under the sticks, Fuller curled up on the floor and howled painfully. He had no power or strength to fight back.

Only when Fuller was beaten black and blue did Tasha stop the guards by saying, "That's enough. All of you can go to the Byrd Group to report. Come to work starting from tomorrow."

The security guards kicked Fuller one last time before driving away happily.

Wiping the tears from the corners of his eyes, Fuller stood up while holding the door of his BMW.

Brigid quickly rushed to help her husband in fear. Now, she was not as arrogant as before.

On the contrary, Fuller looked ferocious.

His eyes were burning with anger as he glanced at Tasha secretly. However, he quickly averted his eyes.

After all, he couldn't offend Tasha since she was a member of the Byrd family.

He could only glare at Trevor and Deandre with burning eyes.

In fact, Fuller thought that they were acting recklessly because they had Byrd family behind their backs.

He cursed inwardly. Fuck them! He vowed to find an opportunity to teach them a lesson in the future!

Obviously, he didn't dare to act presumptuous in front of Tasha. So, he could only glare at Trevor and said, "I admit defeat this time! But one day... You'll see."

Did he want to take revenge on them?

Of course, Trevor saw through Fuller immediately.

After saying that, Fuller was about to open

the door of his car when Trevor reached out pressed the door

No matter how hard Fuller tried, he couldn't open the door. He turned around to look at Trevor and said angrily, "What else do you want from me?"

Pointing at Deandre, Trevor said indifferently, "Apologize to him and return his money."

Fuller's expression changed and his face twitched, making his wounds hurt.

In the end, he took out a thick stack of cash from his wallet and handed it to Deandre. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "I'm sorry."

In truth, his hatred for Deandre and Trevor became deeper and deeper.

On the other hand, Deandre was overjoyed when he got the money. He didn't expect that things would turn out this way. He never thought that he would get the money back successfully.

After doing what Trevor asked him to do, Fuller got onto his BMW with a gloomy look and left the place.

Trevor blankly stared at the BMW that drove away slowly from the parking lot.

Of course, he knew very well that someone like Fuller would definitely take revenge.

In fact, he wasn't worried for himself. He was worried that Deandre and his family might be in danger.

Thinking about it, he called Bradley.

"Bradley, help me find someone named Fuller Burke. He offended me today. I want you to use the Sanderson family's power to make him go bankrupt."

About three minutes later, Fuller drove the car to the exit of the parking lot.

The whole time, he was clenching the steering wheel tightly with both hands.

He was so furious that he slammed the steering wheel a few times.

He swore he was going to torture Deandre and Trevor!

However, just as he was about to leave the parking lot, he was stopped by a security

guard.

With a strange look, the security guard said, "Sir, there is no money in your bank card!"

Frowning, Fuller gave him a strange look and said, "No way! Something must be wrong with your machine!"

At that time, his phone rang.

Immediately, Fuller picked up the call.

"Hello, sir. This is Uniwell Bank. Since your company has gone bankrupt, your house, your cars and other personal assets will up for auction. Our bank will send staff to take back your car later. Please wait for a while..."

"This is impossible!" Fuller shouted with his eyes wide.

Unfortunately, it was the harsh truth.

Just as the bank staff said, they sent strong staff to the parking lot. Then, they pulled Fuller and his wife out of the car and drove away.

At that time, Fuller and his wife wanted to cry.

What the hell just happened? They couldn't believe that they went broke all of a sudden. Looking at the two people who were silent for a long time, the security guard became impatient and said, "Although the car isn't yours now, you still have to pay for the parking fee. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

While talking, the security guard showed them the electric baton in his hand. He had a dangerous look in his eyes.

If they refused to pay for the parking fee, the consequences would be terrible!