

Chapter 314 Defeat Them All

Trevor did not act rashly.

Although Bradly had only trained him for a day, Trevor had already managed to knock down Theo.

However, there were three minibuses parked there, so there should be a dozen more hooligans around. Trevor was certain he would not be able to defeat them all.

After pondering for a moment, he had decided to call Bradly and ask him to come over.

About ten minutes later, the two met at the corner of the street by Burke family's house.

The hooligans led by Theo broke into the said house yet again.

They brandished the baseball bats in their hands and smashed the decorations in the room into pieces.

Theo, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, shouted in rage, "What fucking cowards! They ran away as soon as they found out I had come. Jokes on them, they can run away, but the house can't. Guys, let's take all the valuables and destroy those that are worthless."

All of a sudden, a scream came from the door.

Two men then slowly walked into the house.

Theo was very familiar with one of them.

With his teeth gritted in anger, he glared at Trevor and bellowed, "You idiot, how do you have the nerve to come back?! Where are my men?"

Trevor just looked at him as a response.

Theo frowned. He surmised that his men, who were guarding at the door, must have been defeated.

'Is this puny boy really good at fighting?' he wondered.

But then, an arrogant smile suddenly appeared on his face.

"Humph! You really are a fool. I have more than twenty men outside, and there are only the two of you. Do you have a death wish?!"

"How will we know the answer to that if we don't give it a try?"

Trevor retorted with a smile.

He and Bradly had about twenty opponents. Even so, Trevor believed that if their opponents did not have guns, Bradly could knock out a hundred of them without breaking a sweat.

Theo snorted with dissatisfaction as he saw that the two looked calm and unfazed.

Without further ado, he waved his hand and commanded his men, "Guys, let these two idiots know how strong we

are!"

When the hooligans heard their boss's order, they rushed to Trevor and Bradly at once.

The former just stood still and looked at them calmly.

On the other hand, Bradly, who had not said a word for a long time, took a step forward and grabbed the baseball bat from the hand of one of the hooligans.

His other hand then moved swiftly like a snake, precisely hitting the opponent's hand that was holding his weapon.

Bradly's attack made the opponent let go of the baseball bat and groan in pain.

Theo could only watch in awe.

With a baseball bat in his hand, Bradly nimbly moved in the crowd, hitting his opponents one after another. Many tried to stop him, but they all failed miserably.

After a long while, all of the hooligans were knocked out and were seen sprawl on the floor.

They kept groaning in pain. Some even tried to prop themselves up to fight or flee, but their bodies hurt like hell.

Theo was dumbstruck as he stared at the scene in front of him.

Although he was panicking, he tried his best to calm himself down. "Who... who the hell are you?"

He crept towards the door as he spoke, trying to run away.

But, of course, Bradly would not let that happen.

Just as Theo thought that he would be able to escape, Bradly swung the baseball bat to his head.

However, he stopped just a few centimeters away from Theo's head.

His forehead broke out into a cold sweat, and he instinctively raised his hands to shield himself.

When he realized that Bradly was only making fun of him, he put on a fawning smile and said, "Sirs, it's just a misunderstanding. Why don't you let me go for today?"

Bradly looked at Theo from head to toe with apparent disdain. To Theo's surprise, Bradly turned to Trevor and asked, "Mr. Sanderson, today is the first day you've trained how to box. Why don't you use this guy to show me what you've learned?" 

