

## Chapter 927 Arson And Murder

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There was no signal from the satellite!

That was really strange. After all, Elwood, Ronald, and Trevor were in Dreles and not in a deserted area.

Even if the place where they lived now was relatively secluded, it was impossible for their phones not to receive a signal, especially from the satellite.

If the satellite signal disappeared, there was only one possibility. Someone had maliciously interfered with it on purpose.

The three of them had the same idea in mind, so the expressions on their faces changed in an instant.

Then Elwood said in a deep voice, "Something is wrong. The Shadow Guards are secretly following me. Whatever happens, they should give me a warning."

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At this moment, the three of them were enveloped by a depressing atmosphere. All of a sudden, the dark sky outside lit up. It turned out that fire burst out.

"The villa is on fire!" Ronald exclaimed.

Trevor also turned his head in a hurry to have a look. Indeed, the villa was on fire.

The raging fire appeared out of thin air, burning the entire villa and illuminating the night sky.

The flames churned and spread upward, making a whirring sound of the wind.

Fortunately, no one was in the villa right now. If Trevor and the others did not go out, they would be burned alive.

"Someone is trying to murder us," Trevor said through clenched teeth after realizing what was going on. His eyes opened wide in shock.

He could vaguely see through the window that a few people

stood at the edge of the sea of fire. They were like ghosts.

They must have splashed gasoline all over the place for the flames to spread fast.

This was undoubtedly a premeditated murder.

The goal of those people outside was to kill all of them.

Good thing Evie took the girls to shop, and they thought of moving the old furniture to the next house. If not, they would have been all inside the villa and would have died.

"Don't move yet. As long as they don't find us, we are safe,"

Elwood said in a low voice, looking outside the window with deep eyes.

Fortunately, they didn't turn on the lights when they entered the house just now.

Actually, they planned to immediately leave after placing the furniture there. It was just that they were delayed by Trevor's question, which turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

Now, this house was their last refuge.

However, the mysterious men in black outside were exceptionally fierce and cautious. One of them actually walked over to the house with a gasoline can in his hand.

They wouldn't spare even the next house.

"Let's get out of here from the back door," Ronald whispered to Trevor and supported Elwood.

They hurried to the back door. But much to their dismay, it was locked.

No matter how hard they tried, the lock wouldn't move at all. The lock was already rusty. Obviously, the door had been locked for a long time.

"That man has set fire here too," Trevor said as he smelled burning plastic in the air. "Let's break the window."

They had no other choice now, so the three of them agreed to this plan decisively.

If they were trapped in the house, they would die. So even if the sound of the broken window might be heard by their enemies, it was better to fight than to die without doing anything.

Trevor didn't waste any more time. He took off his coat, wrapped it around his fist, and punched the window.

The glass shattered into pieces and fell to the floor.

Then he smashed the remaining glass at the edge of the window and quickly climbed out.

He looked around vigilantly. When he didn't see the men in black, he quickly said in a low voice, "Dad, help me take Grandpa out first."

Elwood was old, so he was a little clumsy.

Ronald held him up, and Trevor helped from the outside.

They wanted Elwood to escape the danger.



But at this moment, they suddenly heard some dense footsteps approaching.

Those mysterious men in black found them.

Elwood, who had already climbed to the window, shook off Trevor's hand decisively and shouted, "Trevor, run! Leave me alone here. Run for your life!"

Several men in black came. When one of them appeared at the corner, Ronald desperately pulled the sleeve of one of them.

While the man in black struggled to break free from Ronald's grip, a tattoo on his wrist was exposed.

It was a snake pattern with its tail in its mouth.

But before Ronald could react, the man in black punched him on the head, and he fainted powerlessly.

"Dad!" At this moment, Trevor was overwhelmed by grief and indignation. But he had no choice but to turn around and run away.

He saw that those people had guns in their hands.

Trevor couldn't stop running. Because if he did, he would definitely die. He was the last hope of the Sanderson family. If he chose to stay and fight recklessly, those men in black would succeed in their goal effortlessly.

Trevor jumped over the fence with tears in his eyes and ran wildly. When he looked back, he found that the fire had

already engulfed the two houses completely.

And he also found out that one of the men in black chased after him. The distance between them was rapidly shortening.

