

Chapter 932 New Information

"What?"

Trevor's eyes widened in shock. He suddenly felt a headache, so he held his head in his hands.

He couldn't believe what he had just learned. How could it be that he was wanted by the Sanderson family?

What the hell was going on?

Cecelia looked at Trevor with a complicated expression, feeling sorry for him. She sighed and explained, "Several core members of the Sanderson family publicly announced that you planned the attack and arson last night. They said you wanted to kill your grandfather and father because you were eager to claim the inheritance of the Sanderson family ahead of time. So they requested a warrant to have you arrested."

Cecelia paused for a moment. She felt like she couldn't go on telling Trevor what had happened.

For her, it was so ridiculous that Trevor was accused of killing his father and grandfather. And the people pointing fingers at him were his family.

Trevor looked at Cecelia, and the pupils of his eyes contracted. He clenched his fists tightly as he was

overwhelmed by rage, confusion, and despair for a while.

What Cecelia told him was a bolt from the blue. Everything was far from the truth. And for him, it was very unacceptable.

How could he turn from a family heir to a wanted criminal overnight?

Without the support of his family, how could he fight against the men in black?

"Trevor, don't worry too much. Actually, I also have good news for you." When Cecelia saw how depressed Trevor looked, she stretched out her hand and patted him. "Evie and Luisa are staying at my house now. So you can rest assured that they are safe. And one more thing, the police didn't find any corpses."

"Are you saying that there's a possibility that my father, grandfather, and Bradley are still alive?" Trevor asked excitedly.

Cecelia pursed her lips and said, "I don't know the details yet because the Sanderson family has blocked all the information. All I know for now is that no corpses were found. But don't worry. I will inquire about it for you. I'll immediately let you know whatever I find out."

Trevor thanked Cecelia. He felt better, thinking there was a possibility that Ronald, Elwood, and Bradley were still alive. This meant there was still hope.

Although the information she obtained was not one hundred

percent accurate, it was better than not knowing anything at all. Besides, as far as the current situation was concerned, no news was good news.

At this moment, Trevor's tense nerves relaxed a little. It was only now that he realized he was indeed overwhelmed by anger and anxiety just now, making him unable to think clearly.

Drowsiness and soreness all over his body were about to conquer him this time. He had been through a lot overnight, and it was only at this moment that he felt how exhausted he was.

Seeing Trevor's haggard appearance, Cecelia felt sorry for him. "Take some rest in the car. The windows are tinted, so no one can see you from the outside."

Trevor nodded. Soon enough, he fell into a deep slumber.

The information he had learned from Cecelia today helped him sleep soundly. Now that he knew Evie and Luisa were safe, and there was a possibility that Elwood, Ronald, and Bradly might have survived, he didn't have a nightmare again.

When he woke up, his fever had subsided. He felt much better now.

After having a good sleep, Trevor regained his usual calmness.

His top priority now was to confirm that Elwood, Ronald, and



Bradly were safe. Then he would find out the truth behind this series of conspiracies.

Actually, there was already a clear clue in front of him. He knew where to start.

Those members of the Sanderson family who requested a warrant of arrest for him must know something. They might even be the culprits behind all this.

When Cecelia saw that Trevor was already awake, she plucked up the courage and said with great determination, "Trevor, why don't you hide at my house for the time being?" "No, I can't do that," Trevor refused, shaking his head. "I can't implicate you in this matter. I'm already very grateful that you let me rest in your car and share important information with me. That's more than enough for me."

He was very aware of Cecelia's difficulties, and he didn't want to be an additional burden to her.

She was a member of the Wright family. If people found out that she had anything to do with the wanted criminal, the entire Wright family would also be in trouble.

Maybe the Wright family had warned her not to get involved in this matter.

She must already be under great pressure when she took Evie and Luisa to her home.

Besides, those crazy men in black dared to attack the

Sanderson family. There was no guarantee that they would not attack the Wright family.

With so many thoughts in his mind, Trevor clenched his fists tightly.

There seemed to be a lot of mysteries he had to solve. But at least he somehow had a clue now.

"Cecelia, thank you so much. I owe you a lot," Trevor looked at Cecelia and said sincerely. "However, I still need to trouble you with one thing. I hope you can help me get some props I can use to disguise."

Since Trevor was now wanted by the Sanderson family, he couldn't come out in the open. He had to hide his identity.