

## Chapter 604 Hidden Plan

"I won't play anymore!"

Terrance smashed the bow to the ground, completely losing his cool.

He hated losing the most.

The reaction of the crowd made Terrance even more furious.

Many exchanged mocking whispers that it was hard to tell who was booing among them.

Terrance's face darkened. Letting out a cold snort, he strode toward Trevor.

After taking several deep breaths to suppress his anger, he said flatly, "Let's stop the game here, Trevor. I'm going to get some wine down the cellar behind the manor."

Trevor flashed a calm smile while he studied Terrance's face, checking for any hint of other tricks up his sleeve.

Trevor's calm demeanor agitated Terrance even more.

Compared to Trevor's calm bearing, his

outburst made Terrance a laughing stock in front of everyone.

Terrance glowered, his voice cold. "I was the one who organized this game. But, since we're both members of the Sanderson family, you are also considered a co-host. Now, as a co-host of this event, will you come with me to the cellar to get the wine?"

Terrance might appear composed on the outside, but he was brimming with rage deep inside, like a volcano about to erupt.

Tasha, Clarissa, and the others had suspecting looks on their faces. They gave Trevor silent signals not to go.

They feared Trevor might put his life at risk, going with Terrance to the cellar.

It was located in the back forest of the manor, which was dark and eerily quiet at this time.

Who knew what evil plan Terrance had in mind with just the two of them there?

Looking at Terrance about to lose his cool, Trevor sneered. It was obvious Terrance was up to something.

Unfazed, Trevor agreed. "Sure. Let's go."

Unbeknownst to everyone, Trevor had already arranged a counterattack to whatever Terrance was planning to do.

He walked over to Vida and handed her the bow in his hand.

He then gave a reassuring smile to Tasha and the others before following Terrance toward the back of the manor.

Tasha, Clarissa, and the others were still apprehensive as they watched them leave.

Vida felt the same, her troubled eyes boring into Trevor's leaving back.

Terrance didn't expect Trevor would agree.

He initially thought it would be difficult to convince him.

He even prepared other excuses to ensure he would get Trevor to come with him to the forest. It turned out he didn't need them anymore.

However, he suddenly realized something.

"Is Trevor plotting something?" Terrance muttered under his breath.

But he shook the thought away, confident that nothing could sabotage his plan. He had already dispatched his men to the place. As long as he successfully brought Trevor there, he could do whatever he wanted to Trevor. Trevor wouldn't be able to fight back at all.

Terrance's lips curled into a sinister smile as he thought of the ways he would deal with Trevor.

Trevor noticed his sinister smile, and he could roughly guess what was going on in his mind.

Most probably, it was his evil plan.

Trevor sneered again. He put his hands in his pocket, showing no signs of fear at all.

They walked the narrow path leading to the forest silently.

The farther into the forest they got, the smaller the view of the manor behind them became. They could already hear the sounds of the insects around.

As they were about to turn a corner, several large figures appeared behind the bushes on both sides of the path.

Both Trevor and Terrance came to a halt.

"Stop right there! Don't move!"

A masked man rushed out of the bushes, hovering a dagger in front of them.

The nearby bushes started to shake wildly and then several other masked men showed up and encircled them.

All the possible escape routes were blocked by their large bodies, leaving no space for Trevor and Terrance to run away.

They were hijacked!