

## Chapter 607 Hidden Assassins

At this point, the individuals who were directing the situation and hiding behind masks pulled them off one by one.

They were the actual excellent fighters that the Sanderson family was cultivating at the same time as Bradley was being coached.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson! When we found out there was another group of men wanting to harm you, there was not enough time to inform you."

Bradley maintained control of the masked man and waited for orders from Trevor.

After giving Bradley a nod, Trevor turned his attention to the masked guy in front of him and looked at him, seemingly lost in contemplation.

Trevor had asked Ronald, his father, to send this group of skilled fighters to Dreles to assist him.

It was the very same thing that he had Bradley do back then.

When Terrance hired local gangsters to deal with Trevor, Trevor's men disguised themselves and joined in the group.

To Trevor's astonishment, however, the person who wanted Trevor dead also took advantage of this occasion.

It was evident that the manipulator who was operating behind the scenes had desperadoes with firearms and disguised assassins working for him.

Trevor's original plan was to expose Terrance's scheme and teach him a lesson.

He had no idea that he not only disproved the theory that Terrance was the mastermind behind the attempted murders, but also stumbled onto a significant discovery by mistake.

"Where are you from?" Trevor questioned in an icy tone.

The guy with the mask who was controlled by Bradley did not respond but smirked at him.

Trevor had the uneasy feeling that there was

something off when he saw the guy smiling.

The masked assassin managed to rid himself of Bradley's shackles.

It turned out his left arm was an artificial one! Additionally, there were a few darts concealed inside it!

Trevor was taken aback by it.

"Die, bastard!" the masked man shouted.

He used his right hand to remove three darts from his prosthetic arm and then tossed them toward Trevor.

Simultaneously, he made a startling run in the direction of Trevor.

"Mr. Sanderson, look out!" Bradley yelled at Trevor in a panic.

Trevor squinted his eyes as he involuntarily kicked his legs very hard, leaping onto the tussock grass that was close.

He narrowly avoided being struck in the head by the three silver darts.

But Terrance, who was close behind Trevor, was unable to respond as rapidly as Trevor did.



"Ah!"

Terrance was shot in the back with two darts as soon as he got to his feet and started running. The last dart stabbed him in the buttocks.

Terrance let out a squeal, passed out from the agony and fright, and dropped to the ground once again.

At the same moment, the masked guy who only had one arm was getting ready to charge forward at Trevor.

That man was moving very fast.

He wielded a sharp dart as if it was a dagger. Trevor knew he might not be a match for the masked man in a close combat.

The way the masked man was acting as if he was going to spare no effort in order to kill Trevor reminded the latter of the murderous group known as the Hidden Assassins!

They would stop at nothing in order to realize their ambition!

Fortunately, Trevor had an ace up his sleeve. Instantaneously, he reached into the pocket of his shirt and pulled out a handgun.

Bang! Bang! Two bullets rang out.

The guy with the mask was unable to maintain his equilibrium and ended up on the ground. He sustained wounds in both of his legs.

The wounds began to ooze blood, which quickly soaked through his jeans and ran down to the ground below.

When he dropped to the ground, the dart that was in his hand penetrated his palm, and blood began to spurt forth.

The guy with the mask opened his eyes wide and stared at the gun that Trevor was holding with an expression of complete disbelief.


Trevor scoffed while maintaining his silence. This was the mechanism for preserving life that he had planned ahead of time, just in case!

He thought he would not use it just to cope with the thugs that had been hired by Terrance.


He didn't expect it to come in handy.

The masked man on the ground glared

Chapter 607 Hidden Assassin

 +90 Points at most

fiercely at the surrounding woods as he gnashed his teeth and yelled, "Bloody Rose! Kill him!"

 I want no ads >