Chapter 437 An Extremely Dangerous Moment

Those people at the door were now trying to break in.

At this point, even Trevor was starting to panic.

After all, these people had even dared to pretend to be cops.

Trevor couldn't even imagine what would happen if they managed to break in.

Worst still, he didn't even know how many they were or what weapons they had.

In such a situation, Trevor doubted he could overcome the attackers.

"I have to find a way to scare them away as quickly as possible.

Otherwise they would manage to get in long before Bradly or the police arrived. If that happens, we will really be in danger."

Seeing the doorknob turn, Trevor knew he didn't have much time to think.

Soon he had an idea. He pretended to have just woken up and cursed loudly, "Fuck! I thought we said we would meet in five minutes! Give me a moment to wash my face and brush my teeth!

You came way too soon! What if the police notice us?"

Trevor then held the doorknob and continued, "Hey, you who's standing at the door, you gotta be David, right? Damn, you'd better not break my door.

You can break down as many doors as you want when we rob that bank! Hey big guy, go to the bedroom and get our guns!" 1

Suddenly, there was complete silence outside.

The Burke family members also heard what he said and they looked at him in confusion.

Trevor gave them a quick wink.

Rodney was generally unreliable, but this time he was the first to figure out Trevor's plan. He then said in a hoarse voice, "Alright, boss! Almost everything is ready, including the guns."

Trevor nodded, pleased with Rodney's responsiveness. His plan was actually to pretend they were a group of gangsters.

Trevor actually wanted to create the illusion that gangsters wearing black masks would come out of the room with guns, and they would be joined by their accomplices very soon. If his plan worked out as he expected, there was little chance that the people at the door would have the courage to stay there any longer. 1

However, Trevor was still very nervous and was sweating profusely.

After all, he wasn't a gangster and he didn't own a gun.

If those people behind the door realized the deception,
the situation would become truly perilous.

These people were lawless and did not hesitate to kill to cover their backs. Trevor knew he had no room for error. Taking a deep breath, Trevor peered through the peephole again.

At this moment, Trevor thought things would have been different if the Burke family had installed outdoor surveillance cameras.

Trevor wasn't worried about being spotted through the peephole.

The thing was from the outside, you could only see blurry shadows through the peephole.

The only real problem was that neither the people outside nor those inside could see exactly the other party.

Therefore, neither group knew exactly who was who.

When Trevor peered through the peephole, he noticed that no one was standing in front of the door anymore, so he could clearly see what was going on outside.

One, two, three, four, five!

There were altogether five people behind the door, each wearing a black windbreaker with a hood.

The shadow of their hoods hid their faces such that Trevor couldn't see them clearly. However, it seemed to him that these people intended to leave.

"Wow, looks like our little trick has worked,"

Trevor muttered to himself, fists clenched.

He was really proud of himself right now!

It was clear that these people didn't know Jork. Otherwise, they wouldn't have secretly gathered information about him.

There was therefore a high probability that they were completely unaware of the distribution of forces at Jork.

However, what Trevor saw next made him nervous again.

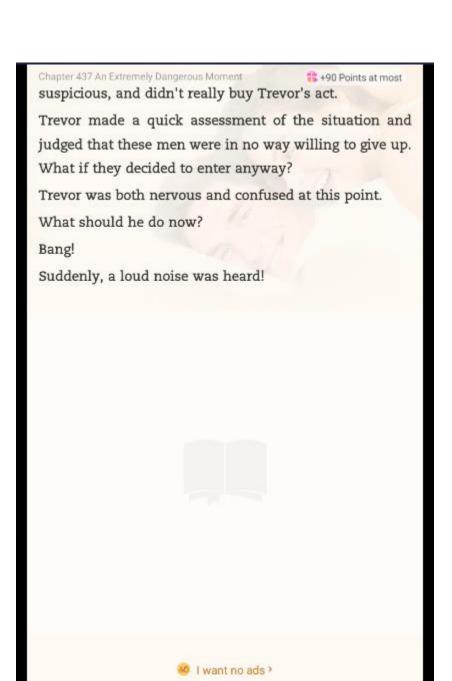
He noticed that two of the men outside carried guns!

At this point, Trevor thought he was lucky he hadn't rushed out recklessly. Although he had learned to fight, he did not know how to dodge bullets.

Trevor did his best to tame the fear he felt rising within him. He saw that these men had retreated to the front steps.

They didn't go any further and just stood there, looking around.

That wasn't a good sign. It was clear that they were



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