Chapter 586 Trevor Must Be Behind This

Seeing Deandre again in the security room, Trevor frowned.

To Trevor, Deandre's mother's medical bills were nothing and he would have no trouble paying them. He just didn't want Deandre lying to him.

"Deandre, why aren't you at the hospital to take care of your mother? What are you doing here?"

Deandre was about to explain when Darrell and Terrance suddenly burst into the room with a group of people, which surprised him.

At this moment, Tasha also walked in, frowning.

"What are you doing here, Darrell?" Trevor asked coldly.

Darrell ignored Trevor and pointed at Deandre with a sneer. "Brat, I guess you are the one who stole my antique, right? You

"What are you doing here, Darrell?" Trevor asked coldly.

Darrell ignored Trevor and pointed at Deandre with a sneer. "Brat, I guess you are the one who stole my antique, right? You certainly did not act on your own. Tell me who made you do it!"

Deandre was already a little nervous when he was brought here again.

Darrell's loud voice frightened him further, causing him to involuntarily back away. He unconsciously looked at Trevor.

Seeing the look Deandre gave Trevor, Darrell narrowed his eyes and pointed at Trevor. "He is looking at you. Did you order him to do it?"

Terrance sneered. He raised his head and said arrogantly, "Trevor, if you need money, you can ask me for a loan. Asking that thief to steal for you dishonors our Sanderson family!"

Trevor had been slandered before, but he had never been as angry as he was now.

Those two bastards were just twisting the

facts!

Trevor looked coldly at Darrell and Terrance for a moment. Then he took a deep breath to keep his cool.

Bearing his anger, Trevor turned to look at Deandre and asked softly, "Deandre, what are you doing here?"

However, Deandre was still nervous and kept looking in Darrell's direction. He hesitated and did not dare to speak. He could only turn to look at Trevor for help.

At that moment, one of Terrance's henchmen, who had been standing behind Terrance the whole time, stepped forward. The man was tall and thin with short hair. He shouted angrily, "Where did you hide it, you little loser? Give it to me now!"

He didn't just threaten Deandre with words, but also reached out to grab Deandre's collar. Seeing this, Trevor frowned.

He realized that Deandre looked particularly scared when facing this guy.

"Back off! I'm not done interrogating him yet," Trevor said coldly, pushing away the

henchman.

At this moment, Darrell roared, "Trevor, how dare you cover up a thief? It must be you who asked him to steal my item!"

"Shut up!" Trevor said coldly. His powerful aura instantly made everyone keep quiet.

After all he had been through, he had learned to deal with most situations calmly.

He knew that he had to lead the investigation.

If he let Darrell and his men take the matters in their hands, the situation would get out of hand.

Now that everybody was quiet, Trevor turned to look at Deandre.

He patted Deandre on the shoulder and said softly, "You can talk freely now. If you're scared, you can tell me first."

Finally, Deandre gathered his courage and whispered in Trevor's ear for a moment. Hearing what Deandre was saying to him, Trevor narrowed his eyes.

"Are you telling the truth?" Trevor asked seriously.

Deandre nodded. He wouldn't dare to lie to

Trevor looked at the people in front of him coldly. No wonder he felt something wrong just now.

In fact, this was all a plot orchestrated and acted by these people.

According to what Deandre told him, the tall thin man who just came out from behind Terrance was actually a thief and worked for a gang.

It was this gang that made Deandre come here last time to steal.

Today, he accidentally found that they were coming to steal again, so he specially came to inform Trevor.

But Deandre didn't expect the antique to be stolen before he had the chance to inform Trevor.

Now that Trevor knew the whole truth, a smirk appeared on his mouth.

No wonder Darrell didn't seem in any hurry when he learned that his item was missing. Instead, he was more eager to provoke Trevor and make trouble for him.

