Chapter 605 The Plot

While they were walking in the forest, they were suddenly stopped by a group of burly masked men.

Seeing them, Terrance exclaimed exaggeratedly, "Who are you guys? And who sent you here? What do you want?"

Seeing this, Trevor sneered.

So, this was the plan?

Was this the scheme that Terrance had been brewing for a long time?

The moment Trevor saw these masked men, he roughly thought that this was Terrance's plan.

Maybe Terrance asked some local gangsters to disguise themselves and hijack them.

Terrance would pretend to be a victim in order to avoid the Sanderson family's investigation.

Unfortunately for Terrance, the plot wasn't very brilliant. Moreover, his acting skills were

so bad that Trevor could tell at a glance that he was acting.

"Do you know who I am? I'm Terrance from the Sanderson family! This man standing next to me is Trevor, a direct descendant of the Sanderson family!"

As Terrance talked, his eyes were filled with complacency and joy. He didn't look panic in the face of gangsters at all.

All in all, his acting skills were really bad.

There was no doubt that Terrance was the one who plotted this scheme.

However, Trevor couldn't help but frown when he thought about something.

Actually, he was confused.

This plot of gangsters disguising as robbers was nothing compared to the previous killers and pirates attack.

In other words, the plot style and the danger level of the scheme were totally different from the previous ones.

In order to frighten Trevor, Terrance called the local gangsters to act like robbers. However, their movements were slow and Chapter 605 The Plot indecisive.

+90 Points at most

The killers attack in Jork and the pirates attack on the sea before were different. The manipulator behind those attacks was someone who was more cruel and merciless.

Thinking about it, Trevor turned to look at Terrance who was still shouting.

This childish and indiscriminate method didn't look like something what the real backstage manipulator would use.

At most, Terrance was just a rich man who had some evil intentions.

Could it be that there was someone else behind the attacks?

While Trevor was lost in his thoughts, the leader of the masked men waved his dagger and snapped, "Stop talking nonsense! I don't give a shit about who you are!"

When the man turned around and saw the calm look on Trevor's face, his heart skipped a beat. As he feared that something might happen, he said immediately, "Guys, arrest these two men right now!"

Hearing the order, two masked strong men

came out and walked towards Trevor and Terrance. Both of them had daggers in their hands.

As they walked towards Trevor and Terrance, one of the men said, "You'd better raise your hands and surrender. In that way, you won't have to suffer the painful torture."

While he was talking, something unexpected happened.

All of a sudden, daggers with cold light flashed. The movements were neat and fierce.

In an instant, a large amount of blood spurted out from the necks of the two masked strong men.

With wide eyes, they covered their necks, trying to stop the blood from flowing out.

However, all of their efforts went in vain. Not long after, both of them fell to the ground and their pupils gradually became unfocused.

The thick blood gushed out and spread all over the soil. The air with filled with the smell of rust.

The two men's throats were cut in a clean and quick method!

Both of them died on the spot instantly.

Seeing the scene, Terrance had a look of horror on his face.

What on earth just happened?

With a pale face, he covered his head with both hands and shouted, "What the hell are you doing? This is fucking different from what we have planned!"

At that time, the sound of pistol loading attracted their attention.

After the two strong men fell to the ground, another two masked men behind them appeared.

They dropped their bloody daggers in their hands and took out their pistols quickly before aiming at Trevor and Terrance.

At that time, more than ten masked men behind them also took out their guns.

Those black muzzles were not only pointed at Trevor and Terrance, but also the other masked men!

With a frown, Trevor looked at Terrance in confusion.

Terrance's face was pale and he was

