

Chapter 588 Terrance's Plot

After they turned Darrell over to the police, the antique show went on smoothly without any further incident.

"Trevor, I will drive you to the party!" Tasha said with a smile. She was in a good mood.

She gently leaned on the door of her car, with one hand resting on the hood of the car. In such a posture, her sexy figure was perfectly highlighted.

A beautiful young woman leaning against a sports car—the picture was worthy of magazine covers.

Trevor himself couldn't help looking at Tasha a few times.

However, he declined her offer with a smile.

"Some other time. I have something else to do today."

Terrance had suffered such a big loss today. If he really was the one who hired the

magazine covers.

Trevor himself couldn't help looking at Tasha a few times.

However, he declined her offer with a smile.

"Some other time. I have something else to do today."

Terrance had suffered such a big loss today. If he really was the one who hired the assassin the last time, there was no way he wouldn't try to get to Trevor some other way.

Trevor had called Bradley and asked him to keep an eye on Terrance.

Trevor was also planning to keep an eye on Terrance personally tonight.

Tasha pouted and said with a sad face, "Well, okay. You can't refuse me next time."

"Okay, okay. See you next time."

With a faint smile, Trevor quickly left the exhibition venue.

About half an hour later, he arrived at a strange apartment where Bradley was waiting for him.

Bradley had been watching Terrance for quite

a while now from this apartment. When Trevor arrived, he handed him a pair of binoculars and said, "Mr. Sanderson, the big villa opposite us is Terrance's."

Trevor took the binoculars Bradly handed him. Although it was getting late, Trevor could still see the villa clearly. There was a large swimming pool in the front of the villa and the maids walked in and out of a well lit room. Trevor could tell that Terrance lived lavishly in this villa.

"This guy really knows how to enjoy life," Trevor mumbled.

Just then, he spotted an acquaintance in the villa.

Grady!

Grady walked straight into Terrance's villa.

He was not alone. There were several tall and burly men going in with him.

"As I expected, he's planning another move."

Trevor's eyes narrowed and a smirk tugged the corner of his mouth. Meanwhile, Bradly started taking pictures.

About forty minutes later, Grady and his men

walked out of the villa.

Compared to when he came to the villa earlier, Grady was visibly more excited as he left.

As he walked, he waved his fists arrogantly.

Occasionally, he would even put his arms around the shoulders of the tough guys next to him.

Seeing Grady's excited demeanor, Trevor was even more certain they were up to something.

He and his men had been in Terrance's villa for almost an hour. There was no doubt that their plan was aimed at Trevor.

Why else would this man who had been beaten up by Trevor twice in a row be so happy?

It was dark at this time.

With the exception of Grady, whom Trevor knew well, it was difficult for Trevor to recognize the men who were with him.

Even in the photos Bradley was able to take, their faces were blurred from the low light.

Frowning, Trevor asked, "Bradly, do you have any other way to find out the identities of

these men?"

He wanted to know what Terrance asked these people to do.

"Count on me, Mr. Sanderson. I'll give you a result tomorrow evening at the latest!" Bradley replied confidently.

Trevor had never doubted Bradley's resourcefulness.

Sure enough, the next day after class, he got a call from Bradley. It was still in the afternoon.

"Mr. Sanderson, I investigated the people who were with Grady yesterday. They are your schoolmates and members of the Taekwondo club."

Hearing what Bradley said, Trevor couldn't help smiling.

He expected better from Terrance.

Now, Trevor was an outstanding fighter. Very few people could beat him, so he didn't need Bradley to protect him constantly.

Trevor was confident that these Taekwondo club members were no match for him.

Trevor hung up the phone and waited for these men to come to him.

However, Darrion suddenly rushed over to him.

"Something bad happened, Trevor! Trey is detained by Grady!"