

Blessed 302

[Chapter 302 The Father And Son](#)

Sheppard was feeling hopeless right now and it showed because he was shaking all over.

He definitely did not expect his beloved son to denounce him.

Completely distraught, he closed his eyes, considering what to do now.

When Sheppard opened his eyes again, his expression had completely changed. His face was filled with hate.

He decided that since his son wanted to take him down, they would go down together. Having made up his mind, Sheppard looked at the cops and said coldly, "You know, my son covered up many crimes!"

Sheppard gnashed his teeth in hatred. To think that he covered up many crimes of his son!

Father and son started cursing and attacking each other. It was clear they hated each other now. As they attacked each other, they accidentally revealed many more of their crimes.

Everyone around was stunned when they heard all the crimes Sheppard and his son had done. Rhys was the most outraged and he had a hard time containing his anger.

Rhys had to clench his fists tightly, afraid he couldn't hold back.

Alvaro was definitely a real demon from the depths of hell.

He had set up all sorts of devilish plans to satisfy his craving for rape.

He didn't just rape these women. He abused them in so many unspeakable ways that most of them died. The few who managed to survive were disabled.

Almost every woman he set his sights on met an agonizing end.

Sheppard was also implicated in numerous murders. His hands were stained with the blood of many poor people.

Trevor felt his blood boil with fury at the sight of this evil father and son duo.

He couldn't hold back his anger any longer. He had to let off steam. He kicked Alvaro violently despite the presence of the police.

This allowed him to vent some of his anger.

The police, who were equally shocked by the chilling revelations of Sheppard and his son, turned a blind eye to what Trevor had just done.

The cops understood how Trevor was feeling right now. He really needed to vent his anger.

After calming himself down, Rhys gave Trevor a warm handshake.

"Thank you for your invaluable assistance in catching these criminals, Mr. Sanderson. Once the case is closed, we will once again express our sincere gratitude to you."

With these words, Rhys and his men seized Alvaro, Sheppard and the other criminals and took them away. He didn't even give Trevor time to respond.

Trevor stood there watching Rhys walk away with those devilish men. He shook his head slightly. In fact, Trevor could understand Rhys' mood right now.

After the police left, Abbott walked behind Trevor and said respectfully, "Mr. Sanderson, my boss wants to see you."

"What boss?"

Trevor asked, still in a daze.

However, he finally came to his senses and asked in surprise, "Do you mean my father?"

Abbott nodded.

The prospect of seeing his father finally dispelled the anger in Trevor's heart.

He followed Abbott to the central garden of the Season Hotel.

At this time of the year, the garden was blooming with all kinds of beautiful flowers. The scenery was just breathtaking. It looked like it was straight out of the imagination of the most creative of artists.

However, it wasn't the beauty of the garden that warmed Trevor's heart right now. In fact, the only thing his eyes rested upon here was the middle-aged man sitting in the middle of the garden and quietly drinking tea. Trevor was overjoyed right now.

Trevor walked over to the middle-aged man and greeted him anxiously.

"Dad!"

It wasn't until then that the middle-aged man raised his head. When he saw Trevor, a warm smile appeared on his face.

He was Trevor's father, Ronald Sanderson.

Trevor had always thought that his father worked for others overseas.

For this reason, he understood that his father was not often present.

It wasn't until this year that Trevor had discovered the truth about his father. It turned out that his father was actually very wealthy. Trevor too, although still young, was already quite wealthy.

Ronald got up from his seat, as if to take a good look at his son. He approached Trevor and patted him on the shoulder, smiling.

"Trevor, it's been a long time. I will be in the country for a while on business. I bought this hotel to stay during my business trip here. If you ever miss me, you can come find me here at the hotel."

Trevor was speechless. His father had actually bought this luxurious five-star hotel like it was a mere everyday commodity. Wait a minute! That meant the mysterious rich man who held the party was...

Trevor's heart skipped a beat. He wanted to laugh.

That meant that the man he had so severely cursed in his heart was his own father?

However, when he thought about it, it made sense.

Except for the Sanderson family, who else in Jork was so wealthy that he could buy a hotel worth billions of dollars as it was nothing?

It had been many months since father and son had seen each other, so they had a lot to talk about.

They talked about their career, families and life in general.

After a long and very warm discussion, Ronald said lightly to his son, "Trevor, I don't have any intention of keeping this hotel. How about I give it to you once you find yourself a girlfriend?"

Trevor almost blushed when he heard what his father said.

In fact, Luisa's figure instantly appeared in his mind.

Tomorrow was the weekend. Trevor recalled that he had made an appointment with Luisa to visit Dilan in the hospital.

Thinking about meeting Luisa tomorrow, Trevor smiled unconsciously.

Of course, that didn't go unnoticed by Ronald. The old man raised his eyebrows but said nothing. He had actually understood everything.

His son had fallen in love!