

## **Blessed 601**

### [Chapter 601 Who Are You](#)

Trevor smiled calmly and said, "Come on, Grady. Can't you afford to lose?"

Grady's face flushed, then turned pale. His expression changed several times until he finally looked frustrated and at a loss.

He was the one who proposed that the loser should be put ink on the face as a punishment. But he didn't expect he was the first to receive the punishment in the first round.

Trevor took the pen and scribbled heavily on Grady's face.

The students around them, watching the fun, burst into laughter.

It seemed that the ecstasy of the weekend party started early.

Trevor's roommates Trey, Darrion, and Acton, couldn't help giving each other a high five after he won.

Grady, on the other hand, was not reconciled. He said through clenched teeth, "Let's have one more round. I don't believe you can still win."

Trevor laughed. "No problem. Anyway, we have a lot of time. Okay, let's play again."

With Vida's help and the advantage of being the first to draw cards, it was absolutely impossible for Trevor to lose to Grady.

One line...Two lines...Three lines...

As time went by, Grady's face was almost covered with ink marks, and he broke down.

He was unrecognizable now.

Grady was so angry that his eyes turned bloodshot.

But he didn't dare to give up because of his and Terrance's plan. There was no turning back.

So now, he was forced into a dilemma by his own schemes.

Trevor was still clean and there was no trace of ink at all.

He looked at Grady with a wide grin and said, "Hey, what now? Do you still want to continue playing? If not, I'll go read a novel."

Grady stared at Trevor fiercely and shouted, "Let's continue! But your girlfriend has to sit farther away. I have a feeling that you are cheating."

After continuously losing in the game, he felt that something was wrong. But the only person sitting next to Trevor was Vida. So no one else would help Trevor cheat but Vida.

Upon hearing Grady's words, Trey took the lead in booing. "Boo! Hey, if you can't afford to lose, then stop playing. Don't accuse others of cheating."

Grady was already badly smeared with ink, but he was teased by Trey again.

Many students couldn't help laughing when they saw how funny Grady looked.

Grady felt more and more ashamed. He stood rooted to the spot, and his ears turned red.

Trevor spread out his hands indifferently and shrugged. "Okay, as you wish."

Vida looked at Trevor in astonishment. She didn't understand why he agreed to Grady's request.

However, he just nodded to her confidently. So she had no choice but to stand up and sit on the other side.

After playing several rounds, Trevor had already discovered the secret.

Actually, it was Grady who cheated. He made some inconspicuous marks on the back of the cards to ensure that he could identify the cards.

But since Trevor discovered this, he could also now identify the cards.

"As usual, I'll draw a card first. Let me see. I got..."

Trevor smiled and stretched out his hand to draw a card and showed it decisively.

"King again. Sorry, I got it again."

The expression on Grady's face changed dramatically, and his eyes popped out of his head.

This time, he lost control of his emotions and accidentally pulled out the card with number 1 on it.

This made everyone burst into laughter again.

Undoubtedly, Trevor won this round.

At this time, at the gate of the large manor in the suburbs, Terrance led a group of people to welcome

the bus of the journalism department.

He and Grady had already agreed to make a fool of Trevor on the bus. So he deliberately asked a large group of people to watch the fun.

Terrance thought that Grady wouldn't screw up such a simple task.

Trevor had made a fool of him many times. This was his time to take revenge.

When the bus stopped at the gate of the manor, Terrance was so surprised to see Trevor's clean face. It had no trace of ink at all.

He actually planned to laugh at Trevor. But at this moment, he couldn't even make a sound.

What the hell was going on? Where was Grady?

Terrance was about to explode with anger and swore that he would kick Grady hard when he came down.

Even if there was only a slight ink mark on Trevor's face, he could already laugh at Trevor.

He even bought a special ink, which was very difficult to wash off. But it wasn't used on Trevor at all.

The more Terrance thought about it, the angrier he became. He stared at the door, wanting to see if Grady still had the face to come down to see him.

But after he waited for a long time, there was no sign of Grady.

Terrance was about to leave when he saw the last person who got off the bus. It was Grady, and his face was full of ink marks. His original appearance couldn't be recognized anymore.

As soon as he saw Terrance, he shouted aggrievedly, "Terrance..."

Terrance's eyes widened in shock and anger.

His mind was so full of question marks that he even wanted to ask, "Who are you?"

#### [Chapter 602 Archery Competition](#)

Just like that, Terrance's plan to humiliate Trevor in public failed.

In the end, Grady made a fool out of himself in front of everyone.

At that time, Terrance glared at Grady viciously and cursed. What a loser!

Although things had turned out this way, Terrance couldn't scold Grady on the spot. Therefore, he could only glare at Trevor.

At that time, Trevor and Vida were standing with their fingers intertwined, acting like a couple.

The two of them had outstanding temperaments and they looked like a perfect match made from heaven. They even attracted praise and blessing from many students.

However, Clarissa and Terrance were exception. Clarissa, who was wearing a red dress, felt wronged. She also wanted to stand next to Trevor and hold his hand in an intimate way, Just like Clarissa, Terrance was gnashing his teeth in jealousy.

However, thinking about his next plan, Terrance suppressed his anger and said with a fake smile, "Trevor, now that you are here, why don't we go to the shooting range first?"

Of course, Terrance had his own reasons in choosing this manor as the party venue.

Obviously, he knew that Trevor was good at close combat. Therefore, if he chose to fight Trevor, it would be the same as asking for trouble.

However, archery was different.

After all, archery required a lot of skills and one would need a lot of practice to master it.

In fact, Terrance often shot arrows as an entertainment.

Even though his skills were average, he believed that he would be better than Trevor, who had never been in contact with archery.

Thinking about it, Terrance felt confident again. He even thought that the loss he suffered at the racetrack last time was an accident.

Honestly, Terrance thought that Trevor wouldn't be proficient in everything since he had just regained his true identity.

He had planned to use Trevor as a stepping stone and show off his skills in front of everyone.

Terrance's eyes were filled with determination.

He would prove that he was the best among the indirect descendants of the Sanderson family. He wanted to beat Trevor, who was a direct descendant of the Sanderson family.

On the other hand, Trevor had never practiced archery before.

However, a great archer was standing beside him.

As far as Trevor remembered, Vida always carried a compound bow when they were on the uninhabited island.

Moreover, when he went to Vida's place, he found that the compound bow was hung as an ornament.

If she didn't like archery, she wouldn't have hung it on the wall of her home.

Just as he expected, Vida didn't disappoint him.

When they arrived at the shooting range, she showed what was called professional.

Starting from the most basic archery stance, she explained everything in detail, and then she stretched out her hand to correct Trevor's posture.

Then, Vida even held Trevor's left hand that was on the bow.

Almost all her body parts were pressed to Trevor's. Her full and soft chest was touching his back through the clothes. It made him feel restless and distracted.

At that time, Vida explained, "Keep the bow in between your left thumb and index finger and pushed it. And keep your left hand in a straight line with your forearm. Drop your shoulders and keep steady! Hey! Are you listening to me?"

Hearing her question, Trevor replied in slight embarrassment, "Yes, I am!"

This was the second time that he had been in close contact with Vida today. The fragrance of her body was still lingering on the tip of his nose, making his heart beat faster.

When Vida raised her head to look at Trevor, she happened to have eye contact with him.

Because of their close proximity, her usual calm face became red.

Seeing the scene, Terrance, who was on the other shooting location, was unhappy.

He snorted angrily and cursed in a low voice, "What's the use of having someone to guide you? Do you think it's easy to practice archery? I'll defeat you and humiliate you in front of everyone later!"

### [Chapter 603 Talen](#)

It was quite challenging to train archery skills and put them to good use in such a short period of time.

However, Trevor had rehearsed how to use the handgun, which meant that he had some fundamental

shooting and aiming knowledge, which was very helpful.

In addition to this, he had been working out with Bradly for a considerable amount of time, and as a result, his physical coordination and arm strength were much superior to those of average individuals.

It should come as no surprise that Vida was an expert archer. She unreservedly shared her vast archery expertise and experience with Trevor, providing him with both personal coaching and instruction.

"How are you now feeling? Are you sure that you're able to fire now?" Vida expressed interest in seeing Trevor's improvement in his practice.

After taking a few big breaths, Trevor responded, "Let me have a go at it."

He took aim at the target, held the bow steady, adjusted the arrow, and fired the arrow.

A piercing sound could be heard when an arrow was released from the bowstring.

The path taken by the arrow was not straight at any point.

Unfortunately, Trevor's initial attempt wasn't quite up to his standards. The arrow landed on the perimeter of the target that was located some distance away.

A chuckle could be heard from the audience, but most of those there were still holding their breath in anticipation of Terrance's arrow-shooting performance.

Terrance's mood eventually improved once he saw that Trevor came dangerously close to missing the objective. He raised the bow and fired an arrow.

"Five points!"

The sycophantic followers quickly applauded Terrance. Thrilled expressions painted their faces.

"Amazing! Terrance is without a doubt the most remarkable member of Sanderson family. He is quite skilled at archery."

"Meanwhile, someone almost missed the target. What a goof!"

"Impressive. Your skills are amazing. Terrance, please show us more."

Terrance received applause and accolades, but Trevor was ridiculed.

Terrance smiled complacently and turned to look at Trevor.

However, Trevor didn't feel humiliated. Instead, he smiled with assurance.

Although the shooting was less than ideal, it was not as challenging as he had anticipated.

If he adjusted himself appropriately, he might not do worse than Terrance.

Terrance felt proud of his accomplishments. He believed that he had finally prevailed against Trevor in the game of shooting arrows. Trevor was only putting on an act of composure.

Although he was unable to perceive Trevor's potential, Vida was aware.

Vida said to Trevor, "You have tremendous potential. When shooting for the first time, it is uncommon not to miss the target."

Trevor smiled and nodded before firing the second arrow.

"Three points!"

Terrance was rather astonished.

He was caught off guard when Trevor was able to take the second shot so quickly and got three points.

"Impossible. That was just a lucky shot." Terrance clenched his teeth together.

Not wanting to be outdone, he pulled his bow and fired a second arrow.

"Five points!"

Cheers came from the audience that were standing behind Terrance.

Even though five points was merely an intermediate score, the followers did not care.

They proceeded to commend Terrance for his consistent performance and flawless abilities.

Terrance felt happy and assured upon hearing them.

He did not anticipate that Trevor would complete the third shot so quickly.

"Five points!"

This time, Terrance's expression altered considerably.

Trevor first came close to missing the aim before achieving three points and five points.

Trevor's aim was becoming more precise! Moreover, he was improving fast.

With just three arrows, he advanced from novice to amateur archer!

If not for his amazing fortune, Trevor might have been an archery genius!

The onlookers standing behind Terrance in an effort to cheer him on and make him happy suddenly became quiet.

Five points was Terrance's best score.

However, Trevor felt that this outcome did not meet his expectations. He drew the bow back, readied himself, and fired the fourth arrow.

"Eight points!"

Terrance even stopped breathing for a moment this time. He thought that the situation was beyond his control and headed in a negative way.

Trevor stayed composed and pulled the bow once again. This time, though, he aimed for three seconds before firing the arrow.

"Ten points!"

"Ha-ha! Vida, did you see it? I made it!"

This time, Trevor couldn't help but be overwhelmed with joy. Then, he turned around and give Vida a high-five.

Terrance's plan to outdo Trevor in shooting was entirely derailed by the last shot that Trevor took.

Even those who followed Terrance couldn't help but sing Trevor's praises.

"Trevor is impressive. He even got a full score!"

Shaking all over, Terrance clenched his hands, and his face was red with wrath.

Not only did he not succeed in embarrassing Trevor, but some of his followers also betrayed him.

They even applauded Trevor!

[Chapter 604 Hidden Plan](#)

"I won't play anymore!"



Terrance smashed the bow to the ground, completely losing his cool.

He hated losing the most.

The reaction of the crowd made Terrance even more furious.

Many exchanged mocking whispers that it was hard to tell who was booing among them.

Terrance's face darkened. Letting out a cold snort, he strode toward Trevor.

After taking several deep breaths to suppress his anger, he said flatly, "Let's stop the game here, Trevor. I'm going to get some wine down the cellar behind the manor."

Trevor flashed a calm smile while he studied Terrance's face, checking for any hint of other tricks up his sleeve.

Trevor's calm demeanor agitated Terrance even more.

Compared to Trevor's calm bearing, his outburst made Terrance a laughing stock in front of everyone.

Terrance glowered, his voice cold. "I was the one who organized this game. But, since we're both members of the Sanderson family, you are also considered a co-host. Now, as a co-host of this event, will you come with me to the cellar to get the wine?"

Terrance might appear composed on the outside, but he was brimming with rage deep inside, like a volcano about to erupt.

Tasha, Clarissa, and the others had suspecting looks on their faces. They gave Trevor silent signals not to go.

They feared Trevor might put his life at risk, going with Terrance to the cellar.

It was located in the back forest of the manor, which was dark and eerily quiet at this time.

Who knew what evil plan Terrance had in mind with just the two of them there?

Looking at Terrance about to lose his cool, Trevor sneered. It was obvious Terrance was up to something.

Unfazed, Trevor agreed. "Sure. Let's go."

Unbeknownst to everyone, Trevor had already arranged a counterattack to whatever Terrance was planning to do.

He walked over to Vida and handed her the bow in his hand.

He then gave a reassuring smile to Tasha and the others before following Terrance toward the back of the manor.

Tasha, Clarissa, and the others were still apprehensive as they watched them leave.

Vida felt the same, her troubled eyes boring into Trevor's leaving back.

Terrance didn't expect Trevor would agree.

He initially thought it would be difficult to convince him.

He even prepared other excuses to ensure he would get Trevor to come with him to the forest. It turned out he didn't need them anymore.

However, he suddenly realized something.

"Is Trevor plotting something?" Terrance muttered under his breath.

But he shook the thought away, confident that nothing could sabotage his plan. He had already dispatched his men to the place. As long as he successfully brought Trevor there, he could do whatever he wanted to Trevor. Trevor wouldn't be able to fight back at all.

Terrance's lips curled into a sinister smile as he thought of the ways he would deal with Trevor.

Trevor noticed his sinister smile, and he could roughly guess what was going on in his mind.

Most probably, it was his evil plan.

Trevor sneered again. He put his hands in his pocket, showing no signs of fear at all.

They walked the narrow path leading to the forest silently.

The farther into the forest they got, the smaller the view of the manor behind them became. They could already hear the sounds of the insects around.

As they were about to turn a corner, several large figures appeared behind the bushes on both sides of the path.

Both Trevor and Terrance came to a halt.

"Stop right there! Don't move!"

A masked man rushed out of the bushes, hovering a dagger in front of them.

The nearby bushes started to shake wildly and then several other masked men showed up and encircled them.

All the possible escape routes were blocked by their large bodies, leaving no space for Trevor and Terrance to run away.

They were hijacked!

#### [Chapter 605 The Plo](#)

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 indecisive.

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 sweating. He had a confused and horrified look on his face.

When Trevor saw his face, he realized that something was wrong!

#### [Chapter 606 The Situation Is Reversed](#)

"Drop your weapons and put your hands up!" ordered the leader of the more than a dozen masked men with guns.

They not only pointed their guns at Trevor and Terrance but also coerced the other group of masked men to drop their daggers.

Obviously, they were two different groups.

The masked men with daggers were also shocked by the sudden change. They dropped their daggers and raised their hands in fear, showing that they conceded.

Before Terrance could totally come back to his senses, he saw the pool of blood on the ground. His eyes

widened in shock.

The people whose throats were slit just now died with regret. The blood was still squirting out, and the smell of blood was getting heavier and heavier.

The thick scarlet blood flowed to Terrance's feet.

He shivered and stepped back. His legs suddenly softened, and he fell to the ground.

Trevor squinted his eyes and looked at Terrance only to see the water stain spread on Terrance's crotch.

Terrance was so scared that he couldn't help wetting his pants. What a waste!

Terrance's arms trembled, and he was sweating profusely. "This was not what we planned. Why are you killing people? Who the hell are you?"

"Shut up, you idiot!"

A masked man with a gun stepped over the corpse, approached Terrance, and slapped him across the face with full strength.

Terrance was knocked down at once. He lay on the ground, whimpering.

"I'll give you a chance to say your last words," the masked man said coldly while installing a silencer on his pistol. "As for who we are, you don't need to know."

At this moment, Trevor's expression became solemn.

He finally felt the familiar feeling.

Normally, that person hid his strength in the dark. He didn't reveal anything. But once he made a move, he would definitely kill his target.

This was the real arrangement made by the person who wanted to kill Trevor.

Trevor turned his head, looked at Terrance, who wet his pants because of fear, and analyzed in his head.

Obviously, Terrance was just a scapegoat. He was completely manipulated by the person behind all this.

If Terrance and Trevor were killed here and the Sanderson family investigated, they would find that all the clues were pointing to Terrance.

And the real murderer could easily evade the investigation. He would get away from the punishment. It was such a vicious method.

Trevor became more vigilant against the manipulator behind the scenes.

That person must be an out-and-out viper. And he unleashed his deadly venom in the dark.

If Trevor's guess was right, even the masked men with daggers would all die. This must be that person's plan.

At this time, the leader of the masked men with guns had finished installing the silencer. It was as if he would point his gun at Trevor's head anytime. He sneered and asked, "Mr. Sanderson, do you have any last words?"

"Well, I'm only curious who hired you," Trevor said coldly.

The masked man with a gun smiled and shrugged. "I'm sorry, we can't disclose it to you. It's a secret."

"Then we have nothing to talk about."

Trevor's eyes narrowed, and his heartbeat went faster than usual. All of a sudden, he snapped his fingers.

The masked man with a gun standing in front of him was stunned.

He didn't understand what Trevor's action meant, but he couldn't help palpitating.

In an instant, several masked men who had dropped their daggers attacked fiercely.

They grabbed the guns of the other group of masked men and locked their throats with their arms.

They moved at lightning speed.

But what was surprising was that two masked men with guns suddenly turned around and pointed their weapons at their companions.

"Put your hands on your heads and squat down!"

Before the masked man in front of Trevor could react, he was already subdued.

The pistol with a silencer in his hand fell to the ground.

One of his arms was twisted behind him, making him unable to move.

The situation was suddenly reversed in an instant.

It was under control again.

It turned out that there were three different forces.

This was the backup plan arranged by Trevor.

He looked at the subdued masked man condescendingly and said coldly, "I'll ask you again. Who hired you?"

#### [Chapter 607 Hidden Assassins](#)

At this point, the individuals who were directing the situation and hiding behind masks pulled them off one by one.

They were the actual excellent fighters that the Sanderson family was cultivating at the same time as Bradly was being coached.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson! When we found out there was another group of men wanting to harm you, there was not enough time to inform you."

Bradly maintained control of the masked man and waited for orders from Trevor.

After giving Bradly a nod, Trevor turned his attention to the masked guy in front of him and looked at him, seemingly lost in contemplation.

Trevor had asked Ronald, his father, to send this group of skilled fighters to Dreles to assist him.

It was the very same thing that he had Bradly do back then.

When Terrance hired local gangsters to deal with Trevor, Trevor's men disguised themselves and joined in the group.

To Trevor's astonishment, however, the person who wanted Trevor dead also took advantage of this occasion.

It was evident that the manipulator who was operating behind the scenes had desperadoes with firearms and disguised assassins working for him.

Trevor's original plan was to expose Terrance's scheme and teach him a lesson.

He had no idea that he not only disproved the theory that Terrance was the mastermind behind the attempted murders, but also stumbled onto a significant discovery by mistake.

"Where are you from?" Trevor questioned in an icy tone.



The guy with the mask who was controlled by Bradly did not respond but smirked at him.

Trevor had the uneasy feeling that there was something off when he saw the guy smiling.

The masked assassin managed to rid himself of Bradly's shackles.

It turned out his left arm was an artificial one! Additionally, there were a few darts concealed inside it!

Trevor was taken aback by it.

"Die, bastard!" the masked man shouted.

He used his right hand to remove three darts from his prosthetic arm and then tossed them toward Trevor.

Simultaneously, he made a startling run in the direction of Trevor.

"Mr. Sanderson, look out!" Bradly yelled at Trevor in a panic.

Trevor squinted his eyes as he involuntarily kicked his legs very hard, leaping onto the tussock grass that was close.

He narrowly avoided being struck in the head by the three silver darts.

But Terrance, who was close behind Trevor, was unable to respond as rapidly as Trevor did.

"Ah!"

Terrance was shot in the back with two darts as soon as he got to his feet and started running. The last dart stabbed him in the buttocks.

Terrance let out a squeal, passed out from the agony and fright, and dropped to the ground once again.

At the same moment, the masked guy who only had one arm was getting ready to charge forward at Trevor.

That man was moving very fast.

He wielded a sharp dart as if it was a dagger.

Trevor knew he might not be a match for the masked man in a close combat.

The way the masked man was acting as if he was going to spare no effort in order to kill Trevor

reminded the latter of the murderous group known as the Hidden Assassins!

They would stop at nothing in order to realize their ambition!

Fortunately, Trevor had an ace up his sleeve.

Instantaneously, he reached into the pocket of his shirt and pulled out a handgun.

Bang! Bang! Two bullets rang out.

The guy with the mask was unable to maintain his equilibrium and ended up on the ground. He sustained wounds in both of his legs.

The wounds began to ooze blood, which quickly soaked through his jeans and ran down to the ground below.

When he dropped to the ground, the dart that was in his hand penetrated his palm, and blood began to spurt forth.

The guy with the mask opened his eyes wide and stared at the gun that Trevor was holding with an expression of complete disbelief.

Trevor scoffed while maintaining his silence.

This was the mechanism for preserving life that he had planned ahead of time, just in case!

He thought he would not use it just to cope with the thugs that had been hired by Terrance.

He didn't expect it to come in handy.

The masked man on the ground glared fiercely at the surrounding woods as he gnashed his teeth and yelled, "Bloody Rose! Kill him!"

### [Chapter 608 Bloody Rose](#)

Bloody Rose?

Was there someone else hiding in the dark?

Bradly was taken aback and immediately hurried to position himself in front of Trevor.

A woman wearing a white dress emerged out of the woods at this precise moment. Her face was really pretty, and her body had a lovely flow about it. She raised the gun in her hand.

Trevor's eyes widened.

The woman was none other than Vida.

The moment Vida appeared, she fired.

Bang! A wisp of smoke could be seen emerging from the muzzle of her weapon.

However, the bullet wasn't targeted at Trevor.

The masked man, who was on the ground, jerked forcefully in his position.

A hole opened in his skull; his brains and blood began to pour out of it.

Meanwhile, a bloody pistol fell from his hand as it had been concealed in his palm.

This man, in fact, had another surprise weapon in his sleeve.

Killers from the Hidden Assassins were very scary.

While calling out to Vida, he was getting ready to make a sneak attack on Trevor with the pistol.

Trevor couldn't help but get the impression that he was in a very precarious situation.

He might have been dead had it not been for Vida who shot and killed the masked guy.

She killed her partner to save Trevor!

"Hold on!"

On the other hand, Bradly seemed quite serious as he aimed his gun toward Vida.

Bradly already failed in his duty when the masked man broke free from him using his artificial arm.

Now, Bradly didn't dare to Vida come any closer, for fear that there might be some kind of mishap.

Trevor, who was standing behind Bradly, had mixed feelings when he looked at Vida.

He had wondered who Vida really was, but he did not anticipate that she would turn out to be an assassin from the Hidden Assassins.

Vida, whose alias was Bloody Rose, was a participant in the plot of kidnapping and assaulting Trevor.

Trevor gazed at Vida.

And Vida was also staring at him. She looked calm and composed, yet she seemed to be concealing more complex feelings.

"Relax! Let her come!" Trevor remarked and patted Bradley on the shoulder. "If she intended to murder me, she would not shoot just now. She could have watched me die in silence."

After some hesitation, Bradley complied with Trevor's command.

Fearing that Vida hurt Trevor, he lowered his gun but maintained a careful gaze on her.

Trevor, however, took the initiative to approach Vida.

They were quiet for an extended period of time.

"You..."

Trevor was at a loss for words.

Trevor was aware that Vida approached him only after she received the assassination mission.

Maybe Vida intended to murder Trevor in the beginning, but she failed to do and even saved his life by killing another member of the Hidden Assassins.

Vida also had mixed feelings. When the masked man called her Bloody Rose, she immediately drew her weapon and murdered him.

She had no idea why she did it.

"Trevor, in fact, I am a killer," Vida said after taking a long breath.

"I know." Trevor gave her a meaningful look. "I know."

In a solemn tone, Vida said, "I am a murderer of the Hidden Assassins."

"Nonetheless, you still saved my life," Trevor replied in a serious tone.

Under his intense gaze, Vida felt her heart melting as she contemplated what she had experienced throughout the time she had spent with Trevor.

She used to be a vicious murderer who only followed instructions.

Possibly, if the mission ever failed, she would die like her partner did.

However, her time with Trevor was the purest and happiest of her life.

At this moment, Trevor stared at her affectionately and it seemed as though the whole universe stopped right here.

Vida, frustrated, stomped her feet and moved so close to Trevor that it seemed she was embracing him.

She approached his ear and said, "Rudolph Sanderson hired killers from Hidden Assassins to kill you."

Only Vida understood that the instant she spoke these words, she had to sever all ties with Hidden Assassins.

There would be no turning back.

However, she didn't regret it. On the contrary, there was a hint of relief in her heart.

#### [Chapter 609 The Manipulator Behind The Scenes](#)

"Rudolph Sanderson!"

A frown appeared on Trevor's face when he heard the name for the first time. Even his heart skipped a beat.

The mastermind behind everything was indeed someone from the Sanderson family!

However, Trevor had never heard of the name Rudolph before.

According to his surname, he must be someone from the Sanderson family.

Otherwise, this person wouldn't be trying so hard to kill him.

Trevor's identity as a direct descendant of the Sanderson family made some people feel threatened, even to the point where his family members were against each other.

Trevor's expression changed. Later, he took out his phone and called his father, Ronald.

"Hello, Trevor. Is everything okay?" Ronald asked casually.

Without beating around the bush, Trevor asked immediately, "Dad, do you know someone named Rudolph?"

Hearing this, Ronald became serious as he answered, "Yes, I do. What's wrong? Are you okay?"

After thinking for a while, Trevor briefly explained what had just happened to him.

After saying that, he paused for a while and continued, "I found out that the person who hired these assassins is someone called Rudolph Sanderson!"

On the other side of the line, Ronald was so angry that he pounded on the table several times.

"Rudolph!"

"Rudolph!"

"Rudolph!"

Ronald's voice became louder as he repeated the name. Obviously, he was burning with anger and almost went crazy.

"An ungrateful brat!" Ronald cursed.

When Trevor heard this, his heart skipped a beat.

It seemed that his father had some conflicts with Rudolph.

However, the most important thing right now was to think about their next plan.

"Dad, what should we do next?" Trevor asked.

After taking a few deep breaths to calm himself down, Ronald thought for a while and said, "Trevor! You have been through a lot these days. But you don't have to worry about anything. Now that we know that it's Rudolph behind the attacks, I won't let him try to hurt you anymore. I promise you!"

When Trevor heard his father's words, he felt warm in his heart. His father truly cared about him.

After saying that, Ronald continued, "But, I can't kill him because he is the member of the Sanderson family! I will collect the evidence and expose him at the annual gathering of the Sanderson family. Rudolph won't be able to defend himself if we have more evidence in our hands. Then, he will be punished according to the family rules! The results won't disappoint you, Trevor. You can count on me!"

Of course, Trevor had no objection to his father's plan.

In fact, it was terrifying when they didn't know the identity of the manipulator behind the scenes. However, now that they knew Rudolph was behind this, they could feel at ease.

In the past, Rudolph was hiding in the dark.

Now that he was exposed, there were many ways to deal with him.

After all, someone who was pretending to be your friend was more dangerous than an enemy.

The two of them talked for a while before hanging up.

When Trevor looked back, he found that Terrance was still unconscious on the ground with three darts on his body.

Moreover, Terrance was so scared that he wet his pants and his face was stained with tears and dust. At that moment, he was in a very sorry state.

Frowning slightly, Trevor said to Bradly, "Take Terrance to tend his wounds. Don't embarrass the Sanderson family."

At that time, Bradly looked at Trevor and Vida and noticed the strange atmosphere between the two of them. They seemed to have some feelings for each other.

Thinking about it, Bradly took away Terrance and asked the other people to take away the killers and the gangsters.

Just like that, only Trevor and Vida were left in the forest.

The two of them looked at each other silently, and didn't know how to deal with their feelings.

#### [Chapter 610 Let Bygones Be Bygones](#)

Trevor looked silently at Vida.

She wore a simple dress that showed off her curvaceous figure. It was hard to imagine that such a young and beautiful girl could be a killer.

Realizing that Trevor was staring at her, Vida turned to look at him.

The two stood so close to each other that Trevor could even smell Vida's unique scent, which made him think of a valley full of lavender and a snowy mountain with pine trees.

"Are you leaving again?" The situation was far too awkward for Trevor, so he broke the silence.

Vida nodded slightly and replied frankly, "Yes, I intend to leave soon. But before leaving, I want to cut ties with Hidden Assassins. Bloody Rose will cease to exist after today!"

Hearing what she said, Trevor wanted to say something.

However, he knew she had made up her mind and it would be difficult for him to make her come back on her decision.

Trevor didn't say the words he had in his mouth. Instead, his expression became complicated as he looked at Vida.

Vida smoothed down the messy hair around her ears and said to Trevor in a soft voice, "Would you like to take a walk with me?"

Trevor nodded and the two walked side by side.

As they walked, Vida was immersed in her memories. Suddenly, she opened her mouth and said softly, "You know, Trevor, I'm an orphan. I never know who my parents are. I was still very young when I was captured by Hidden Assassins and grown to be a killer. My childhood was spent training to kill. One day, Hidden Assassins received an order from Rudolph to assassinate you."

At that moment, Vida turned to look at Trevor, whose face showed no emotion. She smiled and continued, "I was sent to Jork at that time to complete the mission. But when I investigated you, I discovered that you were different from my previous targets. Although you're rich, you aren't arrogant and you always try to keep a low profile. You're also kind-hearted and you often donate money to help orphanages."

As Vida said that, she couldn't help but laugh heartily.

She still vividly remembered the time she inquired about Trevor from a young girl named Noor.

When Noor talked about Trevor, her words were full of admiration for him. Her eyes seemed to be shining.

It sounded like Noor was talking about a great hero when she was talking about Trevor.

Trevor didn't say anything this whole time. He also remembered clearly what had happened in Jork's welfare house.

He didn't expect that day to be the beginning of the deep impression he made on Vida.

At this moment, Vida's chuckle turned into a sigh.

She couldn't help but think that if there was someone like Trevor there for her when she was still a child, she certainly wouldn't have become a killer.

After letting out a sigh, Vida continued, "I had several chances to kill you, but I didn't. The more I know about you, the more I find you different. I can't bring myself to kill you. As a matter of fact, I'm getting tired of killing. If I had a choice..." Vida suddenly stopped and seemed lost in thoughts.

If she had a choice, of course she wouldn't be a killer.



Trevor was shocked to hear what Vida said. He didn't expect her to have such a complicated past. He let out a sigh. "Fate is so incredible."

Vida stopped and said seriously, "No, Trevor, it's not fate that's incredible, but you."

Trevor was surprised by those words. It sounded like eulogy coming from a poet.

Standing in front of Trevor, Vida seemed to be thinking of something. Suddenly, she showed a bright smile and said, "You don't have to give me your life, but there is some debt that should be paid."

Trevor was startled. What kind of debt did she mean?

He didn't remember he owed Vida anything.

Before Trevor could say anything, Vida grabbed his collar.

She stood on tiptoe and gently kissed Trevor's lips.

The kiss was full of passion.

Trevor opened his eyes wide, a look of shock on his face. Vida moved away from his lips and gave his chest a pat.

"We are even now." She smiled brightly and spun on her heel.

The hem of her dress flew with the movement of her hips, like rose petals swaying delicately in the wind.

The view was magnificent.

It wasn't until then that Trevor realized what Vida meant—he once felt the softness of her skin in her bedroom back then.

Was this the so-called debt?

While he was lost in thought, Vida walked away, waving goodbye.

She vanished into the dense forest like a mirage.

The lovely creature was gone, leaving Trevor alone and confused.