

Chapter 1261 A Tricky Threat

Trevor didn't say anything. But he looked at Ferrell fearlessly.

Ken, on the other hand, was overjoyed when he saw Trevor come forward.

He quickly squeezed out of the crowd, stood behind Ferrell, and said, "This guy was the one who intruded into our meeting and ruined our plan that day. Asho should have been expelled from the Murray family long ago. He has no right to keep the Murray family's secret. But this guy suddenly showed up and ruined it. Humph! We must teach him a lesson."

After saying this, Ken turned to Trevor with a playful look.

Sure enough, his words worked.

The group of people of the Murray family also looked at Trevor coldly, showing their hostility.

Ferrell touched his beard, looked at Trevor expressionlessly, and said slowly, "It turns out that you have caused a little trouble to our Murray family. I must say that you are an amazing young man. After all, you did such a thing using only your own influence."

Ferrell was complimenting Trevor, but there was an obvious sneer in his eyes.

Then he turned around and said to Patrice and two other men, "If you don't mind, please help me teach him a lesson."

Trevor's heart skipped a beat when he heard this. He

became more vigilant.

He knew that he was at a disadvantage when he faced two or three killers from Mobius at the same time.

If he wanted to escape unscathed, he must bluff his opponents.

Bess' face turned pale with fright. She had never seen a killer's eyes full of killing intent.

She already did an excellent job when she didn't fall to the floor because of fear.

At this moment, Trevor's nose was sweating.

With a flash of inspiration, he straightened his back and said, "Wait! I advise you to think it over first. Asho is an internationally renowned director. The military film he recently filmed is about to launch a promotional campaign. In fact, he has a press conference soon. Are you sure you want to create such a disturbance at this time?"

The Murray family was the most mysterious one among the three major families.

They started with martial arts, but they remained mysterious until now.

Moreover, the Murray family had an ambiguous relationship with Mobius. If Ferrell was rational, he would never take the risk.

Sure enough, Ferrell's brows furrowed. He stroked his short and stiff hair and turned to look at Ken.

"Do you know anything about that military movie?"

Now that Ferrell was staring at him with sharp eyes, Ken swallowed nervously. He didn't dare to hide anything.

"I heard that Asho was filming a military movie some time ago, which caused a sensation in Barlowtown. I also heard that someone invested a lot of money into that movie."

Ken stopped there. He didn't say anything about the press conference because he had never heard about it.

Trevor was so serious that he didn't even smile. He didn't dare to act rashly.

Of course, Ken had never heard of the press conference because Asho hadn't arranged it yet.

Trevor only included this detail as an excuse to buy time.

Ferrell lit a cigarette angrily, took a drag, and exhaled the smoke with a frown.

He kept cursing in his head. Those reporters were nothing in his eyes.

However, this was a sensitive period. Nothing could go wrong.

They had to be careful. If one or two reporters exposed their affairs to create big news, the result would be terrible.

Ferrell's expression changed.


Everyone was silent, waiting for his order.

"Humph! Asho, today is your lucky day. But don't think you can escape all your life."

Ferrell threw half his cigarette on the floor and crushed it with the tip of his shoe. It was as if he was stepping on Asho instead of the cigarette.

Then he continued, "Seven days. I'll give you seven days to think things over. The meeting of the Murray family will be

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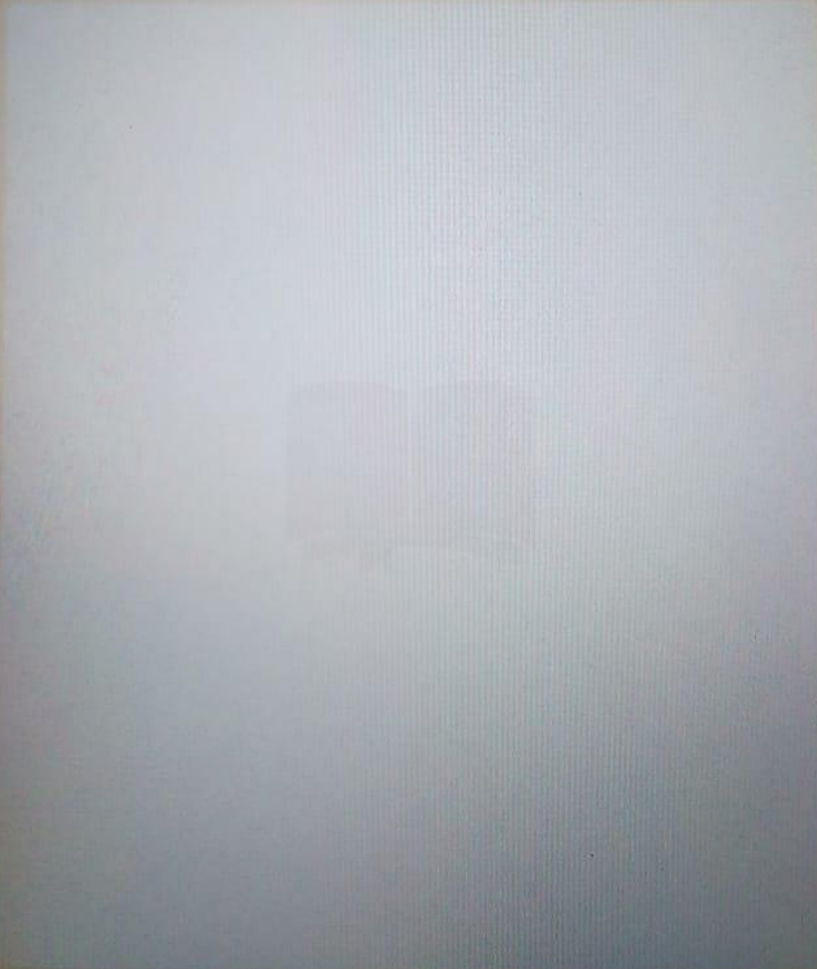
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held in seven days. Since you are a Murray, you must be there too. By that time, I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer."

After saying this, Ferrell looked around with cold eyes and left with the large group of people.

Even Asher followed him in a hurry.

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Trevor watched Ferrell leave in silence and gave Patrice a complicated look.

At the corner of the stairs, Patrice looked up and also gave Trevor a meaningful look before leaving, his hands in his pockets.

Trevor was pensive for a moment. He felt that the family reunion that Ferrell had mentioned would be similar to the one that took place a few days earlier.

Trevor was sure they all wanted to force Asho and Bess to reveal some family secret to them or Asho and Bess would be expelled from the Murray family.

Thinking of that, Trevor subconsciously looked back at Asho.

He couldn't help wondering what kind of secret Asho and Bess held that so many people in the Murray family were so desperate to get.

With a frown, Asho lit a cigarette and forced a smile at Trevor.

"Thank you for helping us again."

Trevor shrugged casually and sat on the sofa across from Asho. "Things are getting more and more complicated. I have a feeling the head of the Murray family wants something from you."

With a bitter smile, Asho said dejectedly, "Ferrell won't let

me go until I tell him our family's secret. I didn't expect him to come to me so soon. You know, when the Murray family made a fortune in the very beginning, our ancestors hid a treasure somewhere in the world and they made a map leading to it. It is said that there lies the most precious treasure of the Murray family."

Asho stressed the word "treasure." It seemed that it was more than just gold and gems.

Trevor touched his chin and said nothing.

He had the intuition that Mobius was also interested in this treasure of the Murray family.

Trevor couldn't deduce any more clues at the moment. He looked at Asho seriously and said firmly, "I will attend the family meeting with you in seven days, no matter what."

Bess was moved and said gratefully, "Dragon, you have done enough for us."

Smiling, Trevor waved his hand. "You don't have to say anything. I will finish what I started."

After thinking for a while, he decided not to return to the hotel for the time being.

Now that he had confirmation that Patrice was indeed Ferrell's guest, he preferred to avoid any interaction with Patrice in the future.

Thinking back to how well they got along on the yacht, Trevor had mixed feelings.

Patrice was very different from the other members of Mobius. However, Trevor couldn't tell if he could trust him as an ally.

Trevor's face suddenly became serious. He looked at Asho

and Bess and said seriously, "To protect you from any attack by Ferrell, I suggest you move into my rental house. Don't go back to your apartment at least until after the family meeting."

Bess was shocked by Trevor's proposal. She covered her mouth and exclaimed, "What? You want the three of us to live together?"

Asho couldn't help laughing at his daughter's reaction. "Don't you like it?"

Bess' face flushed instantly and she waved her hands. "No, no... I mean..."

Asho laughed even louder and the atmosphere eased a lot.

That very day, Asho and Bess packed up their luggage and followed Trevor to his rental house.

Trevor's rental house was large enough for the three of them.

For some reason, all three were happy to be under the same roof.

That night, Asho went to find Trevor in the living room.

"Guess what, the assistant director, Coen, just sent me the movie trailer and asked me to review it."

Trevor raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Really?"

Asho nodded. "Yes! I think we should hold a press conference to promote the movie!"

Trevor didn't expect things to be so dramatic.

He just made up a lie to frighten Ferrell, but to his surprise, it came true.

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+120 Points at most

Taking a puff of his cigarette, Asho cheered himself up.

"Anyway, we still have to wait seven days until the family reunion. It's better for us to do something meaningful during this time than to wait in fear and anguish.

If we work hard enough, maybe the movie could be released in seven days!"

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