

Chapter 1277 Special Place For The Meeting

After solving the crisis outside the cinema, Trevor went inside to find Bess.

Bess tugged on Trevor's sleeve and asked, "Are you okay? I heard someone screaming from the crowd out there. Did you get hurt?"

Trevor chuckled at her reaction. He pinched her cheek and remarked, "Relax, I'm fine. Come on. Let's go home."

All of the obstacles to the release of the movie had been cleared up. Thanks to Coen's help, they didn't have to worry anymore.

The only problem left was the Murray family's meeting.

Ever since Ferrell had come to her and her father himself, Bess had been feeling nervous. Fortunately, she was able to relax today.

Trevor smiled and attempted to comfort her.

"Don't worry about tomorrow's meeting. I'll be by your side."

Trevor was worried, though.

Based on the information that Xzavier leaked, Ferrell was the mastermind behind the attack in Dreles.

However, he still didn't know the relationship between Mobius and the Murray family.

Were they working together on equal grounds? Or was

Chapter 1277 Special Place For The. 🎁 +120 Points at most
Mobius working for the Murray family? Or was it possible
that the Murrays were working for Mobius?

Tomorrow would be a good chance for him to find out.

Trevor clenched his fists, contemplating in silence.

"I sincerely hope that everything will go according to plan
tomorrow so that I can learn more about the truth from
Ferrell."

The next day, Asho, Trevor, and Bess arrived at the
designated meeting place that the Murray family
appointed.

But upon their arrival, they found that the meeting place
arranged by the Murrays was on a gigantic yacht.

Trevor was taken by surprise.

Even Asho was alarmed.

"Something is fishy about this," Trevor whispered.

Asho nodded in agreement. "That yacht is indeed a
property of the Murrays, but they've never held a family
meeting on it. I thought that the meeting would be
arranged in the manor."

Ken was standing at the edge of the dock as he said, "Asho,
what are you still doing out there? If you're too scared to
board, just say it. But if you refuse to attend the family
meeting, you'll be expelled from the family. If you're willing
to hand the piece of the treasure map, however, Ferrell will
let you and Bess remain as members of the family."

Asho felt conflicted.

He took a glance at Bess and Trevor.

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He didn't want to involve Trevor in this dangerous situation.

"Dragon, take Bess away from here. Look after my daughter!" Asho said, gritting his teeth.

He intended to board the yacht alone and not get Trevor involved.

Trevor scratched his nose.

It was indeed dangerous to board the Murray family's yacht. Once they were out at sea, there would be no way for them to escape.

Even so, this was a good opportunity.

If he were to miss this opportunity, he'd never have another chance to investigate the Murray family and Mobius again.

"Asho, we're already here, so why don't we board the yacht and have a look at the situation up there?" Trevor argued. "If the situation turns dire, we'll be able look after each other, anyway."

Ken sneered when he heard Trevor's comment. He gestured for them to get aboard the yacht and said, "In that case, get on the yacht."

Chapter 1278 Fooled

The yacht was full of people.

Asho recognized the core members of the direct line of the Murray family among the crowd. After exchanging greetings, everyone settled down to enjoy the party.

Trevor was unfamiliar with the faces of the people around him. Among the members of the Murray family, Trevor only knew Asho, Bess, and the traitor, Asher.

Someone from the crowd suddenly asked in a low voice, "Have you handed over your piece of the treasure map, Asho? I heard that we can stay in the Murray family if we give them up."

Bewilderment and anger immediately swept over Asho. He turned in the direction of the voice and snapped, "Did you give yours away?"

The person who asked the question avoided Asho's disgruntled gaze guiltily.

Asho's jaw clenched at the person's reaction.

When he looked at the others, they all looked away in guilt.

Anger suddenly engulfed Asho. He gritted his teeth and snarled, "Fools! You are all fools!"

Shaking the champagne glass in his hand lightly, Asher walked past the crowd with a sly smile and said, "What are you whining about, Asho? A wise person knows how to play the game. For example, I gave my piece of the treasure map to Ferrell, and I received praise. I now have

a comfortable life. Open your eyes to the reality of the situation and abandon your boring fantasies, Asho. Ferrell is the only one who could head the Murray family!"

Asho couldn't believe his ears. He pounded the railing of the yacht in rage.

"You fool! How could you be swayed? When Ferrell asks for the pieces, you hand them over to him so easily. Aren't you afraid he may ask for anything else? Once he got all the pieces of the treasure map, he could destroy all of us. We will all be thrown out of the family line. The treasure map is our only bargaining chip. Once we hand it over, we will be at his mercy!"

The smug expression on Asher's face stiffened, and his grin turned into a hideous grimace. The corner of his mouth twitched as he wanted to refute but couldn't find the words.

He could only empty his champagne glass in one gulp and snarled, "You ingrate! You're being ridiculous! How could he drive us out when we're members of the Murray family? For your information, after I promised to hand over the piece of the treasure map, he gave me the vice manager position om Thiegor Hotel. We're family, and that includes him!"

Vice manager of Thiegor Hotel?

Trevor lifted an eyebrow and sneered.

Then he broke into laughter, unable to contain his amusement.

Everyone immediately turned to look at him.

Asher grimaced and regarded Trevor coldly.

"What are you laughing at? Do you find my words funny?"

Wiping the tears from laughing, Trevor explained, "I'm sorry, but I just couldn't help it. I know Thiegor Hotel. I even know the previous vice manager."

Asher roared, "How would someone like you know? Do you know the hotel's annual revenue? Do you know its profit? Do you know its value? Stop spouting nonsense if you know nothing! You're just a fool who runs his mouth!"

Trevor smiled. "Do you know why the last vice manager stepped down from the position? He got involved in a drug case and was put to jail. What's great about being the vice manager of that hotel, anyway? Do you think you've got some kind of mighty privilege?"

Regarding Asher coldly, Trevor continued, "You were only given the position to clean up the mess and distract the attention of the police. The last vice manager was put to jail due to the drug case. What do you think will be your case? Will the police pay special attention to you? I'm telling you, it's not as good an offer as you think."

Suddenly, panic washed over Asher.

Was it really a trap?

Did Ferrell only use him?

Asher shuddered at the possibility, especially because he had no clean background. He had done a lot of terrible things as a member of the Murray family. Once the police dug out information about him, they would know about everything.

Colors drained from Asher's face at once.

Chapter 1279 The Murray Family's Conspiracy

Asho was annoyed. He lowered his head and smoked silently.

According to him, Asher's stupid actions weren't such a big deal.

But the other direct members of the Murray family had also handed over their pieces of the treasure map.

They couldn't do anything right. They were just a group of short-sighted idiots.

"Don't worry. It's not that bad," Trevor said, trying to comfort him. "Asho, as long as you don't hand over your piece of the map to Ferrell, he won't be able to get his hands on the treasure."

Asho nodded silently.

In the distance, Ken smiled and said loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, please make your way to the second floor of the yacht. We are going to have the meeting there."

He then squinted at Trevor and said meaningfully, "Dragon, please come attend the meeting too."

Ken led the group to the second floor, leveling a meaningful look at Trevor as he went.

Trevor's eyes narrowed.

Had Ken just invited him, an outsider, to attend a family meeting?

Chapter 1279 The Murray Family's C. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Trevor had thought that the Murray family would prevent him from attending the meeting. But he hadn't expected Ken to ask him to join it.

It looked like it was a request from Ferrell. Ken was doing as he was asked.

It did save Trevor a lot of effort, though.

If the Murray family refused to allow him to attend the meeting, Trevor had to sneak into the meeting room to protect Asho and Bess and get the information he needed.

"Let's go," Trevor said, nodding at Bess and Asho.

Bess was nervous. She reached out to grab the hem of Trevor's shirt.

The three of them went up to the second floor together. Trevor immediately understood why Ferrell had the confidence to invite him to the meeting.

Patrice!

Trevor's eyes narrowed as he found Patrice and the other two members of Mobius in the meeting room.

They were even sitting on either side of Ferrell, showing off their proximity to power.

Patrice watched Trevor walk into the meeting room.

His astonishment was plainly written on his face, but he managed to quickly rein it in.

Trevor was now alert. As he had expected, Ferrell was well-prepared. He wouldn't have invited Trevor to this meeting otherwise.

Once Trevor, Asho and Bess had settled down, two burly

Chapter 1279 The Murray Family's C. 🎁 +120 Points at most
men blocked the door.

Trevor looked around in silence.

This was not the time to have a conflict with the people here. His best choice would be to wait and watch.

"Is everyone here? Take a seat. The meeting will begin." Ferrell spoke from his place at the head of the long table, his voice deceptively rhythmic. He glanced at Asho, as if warning him.

The meeting officially began.

The members began to report their business operations in turn, including profits, debts, and financial plans.

Trevor heard some insidious business plans being floated around.

Was he allowed to know these things as an outsider?

The more honest the Murray family got, the more vigilant Trevor became.

These things shouldn't have been revealed to an outsider. They were business secrets.

But Ferrell didn't seem to be worried about being exposed.

Trevor knew they weren't going to let him leave alive.

At this thought, he lowered his head, pulled out his phone under the table and sent a message that had been sitting on his phone, ready to be sent.

Trevor was well prepared too.

Chapter 1280 Ferrell's True Colors

The Murray family's meeting dragged on for nearly four hours, almost leaving everyone lightheaded.

It was almost noon when it finally came to an end.

"Ahem!"

Ferrell cleared his throat and sat up straight.

Everyone turned to him. They had a feeling what he would say next was the critical point of the meeting.

Trevor raised his head on alert, ready to fight.

As he ran his fingers through his beard, Ferrell cast a sharp glance around the hall.

"As we all know, the Murray family has been in possession of a treasure map since its inception. The treasure map was divided into several pieces, which were given to the family's direct members to keep."

Asho's expression grew stern. He could tell Ferrell was going to put pressure on the direct members.

Proving Asho right, Ferrell continued, "I am the head of the Murray family now, which means my family and I will naturally become direct members. It's only fitting that I keep the pieces of the treasure map."

Ferrell's eyes turned cold as he looked at the direct members, like a vicious beast eyeing its prey.

Chapter 1280 Ferrell's True Colors 🎁 +120 Points at most

Even the indirect descendants in the meeting room gave the direct members gloating looks.

After a moment of tense silence, someone finally cracked under pressure and asked in a low voice, "If I hand over the piece I have, will I remain part of the Murray family?"

When Asho heard that, anger surged inside him. He pounded the table and scolded the man, "Do you hear yourself? Have you forgotten what I said earlier?"

With a scornful smile, Ferrell glanced at Asho and said to the man, "Of course. I know how to keep my word."

The man swallowed nervously. "I hid the piece I have in the safe box in my attic. I'm willing to give it to you."

Feeling utterly disappointed and betrayed, Asho scowled at the man.

"Sorry. I just don't want to be driven out of the family," the man said guiltily, avoiding Asho's glare.

Asho's jaw clenched. No matter how mad he was, he couldn't do anything at this point. He heaved out an exhausted sigh and slumped back on the chair.

That was only the beginning of the betrayals.

Most of the direct members chose to hand over their pieces, except Asho and Bess.

Giving up on persuading Asho, Ferrell flashed a sneer and threatened, "I don't want to fight with you, Asho. But you leave me with no choice. Since you're being stubborn, I will have to be hard on you."

Ferrell turned to the three Mobius members and said politely, "Please help me teach them a lesson."

Stroking his bristly hair, Ferrell scoffed at Asho. "You won't be able to leave this place until you and your daughter hand the pieces over!"

Trevor turned to look out the windows on the side, only to find the yacht had already gone considerably far from the coast.

There was no way out.

Was this Ferrell's strategy?

Leland, the Mobius member with a scar on his face, sneered callously at Trevor.

"I heard you are good at fighting, Dragon. But I think you're easy to knock down. We, Mobius, want the treasure map and will get it no matter what!"

The meeting room suddenly burst into an uproar.

"Wait, what? You are not a member of the Murray family! There's no way we will let you have the treasure map!"


"Ferrell! What's going on? We gave you the pieces of the treasure map without second thoughts. Why would you give them to these people?"

"No way! I can't let this happen!"

An old man stood up and roared, "This is a blatant betrayal to the Murray family. We won't let those who aren't members of our family get the treasure map!"

With a cold smirk, Ferrell stood up and walked toward the old man.

Without a word, he punched the old man in the face. The poor old man fell unconscious to the floor with his nose

Chapter 1280 Ferrell's True Colors  +120 Points at most
bleeding.

Under the frightened gaze of everyone, Ferrell wiped his blood-smeared knuckles with a white towel and snarled, "Shut up! No one can question me!"

He regarded everyone coldly and revealed his true motive.

"The Murray family is now serving Mobius. These distinguished guests were members of the organization. My son, Richard, has been selected as one of their trainees. Now, do you have a problem?"