

Chapter 1999 See You In Five Minutes

Trevor had already spent two days at the Sanderson family villa resting and recovering. During this time, the gunshot wound to his left shoulder healed greatly.

Moreover, after the passionate night he had had with Luisa, their relationship had become even stronger.

On the other hand, Henrik and Cecelia had made great progress in their investigation of the event. They had contacted a hacker to hack the cell phone address book of the shooter and the strongman who had attacked Trevor and Luisa.

However, not everyone was having a good time.

These last two days had been very challenging for Duran.

When he learned that the assassins he had hired had failed to kill Trevor and Luisa, he panicked and hurried into hiding.

His hiding place was actually a narrow room from which he had not come out for the last two days. He hoped that this matter would soon be forgotten.

"Damn it! Trevor is really a lucky guy! No wonder he was able to kill those two idiots!" Duran muttered angrily when he thought about what happened that day.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Duran was deep in thought at the time, and the sound of the phone ringing startled him so much that he quickly hung up the phone.

Coming to his senses, he was about to open the call log and call the number back when his phone rang again.

This time he could clearly see the number calling.

Duran's eyes widened in shock, and he felt cold all over. His expression changed dramatically, and his face turned pale. His hand trembled so



much that the phone in his hands almost fell off.

This was the phone number of the strong man he had hired to kill Trevor. The problem was that the strong man was dead!

Duran found it hard to breathe, and he felt as if an invisible hand was squeezing his heart tightly.

His brain was going a thousand miles an hour at the moment. Finally, he decided to answer the phone and to do so, he used voice changing software.

When the phone was connected, Henrik's roar came from the other end.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you send people to assassinate me and my friends? You clearly have a death wish!"

Of course, Duran had recognized Henrik's voice.

Using a voice changer, Duran felt comfortable to talk freely since Henrik couldn't figure out his identity.

So, he laughed awkwardly and said, "I indeed want to kill you and your sister because you are from the Wright family. But I didn't expect that the assassins I hired were really stupid. They mistook Trevor and Luisa for you two. Henrik, you idiot, you were really lucky to escape this time. But instead of being happy about it, you have the nerve to investigate me, huh?"

On the other end of the line, Trevor's flat voice soon sounded. "You went after the young master of the Sanderson family. If you know what's good for you, it's better to kill yourself to apologize. You have no other way out."

Duran's heartbeat raced when he heard Trevor's voice. Although he was panicking he calmed down when he thought of the voice changer that made it impossible for anyone to identify him. He fell into deep thought.

It turned out he had made a smart decision by asking the strong man and hitman he hired to delete his number before they took action. It was therefore impossible for Trevor to trace him.

Thinking of this, Duran felt more relaxed and said calmly, "Trevor, you will never find me. You better stay out of this, or I will come for you for real this time."

There was a short silence on the other end of the phone.

After a while, Trevor's smiling voice rang out. "Duran, stop pretending"

Duran was utterly shocked. He was so scared that his heart almost stopped beating.

Trevor had identified him? How could that be? Large droplets of sweat were beading on Duran's forehead at this moment.

Trembling all over, Duran swallowed hard and said in a nervous voice, "Well, you're wrong! It's useless for you to try to guess who I am! You will never know."

However, Trevor had no intention of playing Duran's game. He said seriously, "Duran, I'll give you a chance. If you tell me who is behind this, I will spare your life and let the law judge you."

Duran's heart was pounding. However, he still pretended to be calm and shouted coldly, "I've told you that I'm not Duran! And there is no one behind it! No one!"

Trevor sneered, "Okay. In that case, see you in five minutes!"

With that, Trevor hung up the phone.

Duran stopped panicking.

The thing was, he was sure that Trevor was playing tricks on him.

There was no way Trevor would ever find his hiding place.

"Trevor, you are just a fool who loves to brag. Do you think you can fool me? You are still too naive!" Duran muttered to himself and threw his phone aside.



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