

Chapter 2014 Trevor Was Shot!

Kenny's expression soured at the sight of Dashawn being hit by Josue's car.

He fixed a fierce gaze on Josue, yelling, "Josue! Call an ambulance! Get the hospital staff here to save him!"

Controlling his anger in the crowded setting, Kenny barely resisted the urge to give Josue a resounding slap.

What an imbecile!

Josue's ineptitude grated on Kenny; it seemed he couldn't get anything right.

Amid the chaotic atmosphere at the party, the order was only restored with the arrival of the ambulance and Dashawn being transported for medical assistance.

The unexpected turn of events left everyone taken aback; no one anticipated this ridiculous situation to culminate in such a manner.

Standing beside Trevor, watching everything, Henrik let out a quiet chuckle, remarking, "Trevor, I'm relieved I didn't accept any gifts from Josue. I might have been involved in Dashawn's assault otherwise."

Henrik harbored no sympathy for Dashawn whatsoever.

To the discerning observer, it was evident that Dashawn sought to leverage his son's tragic death to extort a substantial sum from Trevor.

In some ways, he deserved what happened to him.

Henrik's comment struck Trevor as ironically fitting, considering Dashawn's actions.

Trevor had no sympathy for Dashawn either.

Instead, he was more preoccupied with the string of coincidences that seemed to dictate fate's hand.

The unexpected event of Josue's car hitting Dashawn added to the unfolding drama in the middle of the banquet.

Despite the disruption, the banquet continued under Kenny's hosting.

Both Trevor and Luisa eventually found their seats back again.

Soon, the banquet's supervisor and the chef wheeled in a food cart, presenting an oversized cake to the assembled guests.

Kenny, with a smile, took hold of the microphone and said, "Henrik, come on up the stage and cut the cake. Trevor and Luisa, as Henrik's close friends, please join him. Oh, and Cecelia, come on up too."

After his brief instructions, Kenny swiftly returned to his father's side.

Despite the seemingly ordinary request, Trevor felt a sense of unease, feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Cutting the cake appeared to be a routine affair, easily managed by Henrik and his family. Trevor wondered why Kenny specifically called for him and Luisa to join in.

Holding Luisa's hand, Trevor subtly signaled his apprehension with a wink and whispered, "There's something off here."

Luisa raised her eyebrows in shock. Before she could respond, Henrik proceeded to cut the cake.

The close relatives assembled around the cake, equipped with a fireworks tube, ready to celebrate together.

Suddenly, the fireworks ignited, emitting a series of loud bursts. "Bang, bang, bang!"

Amidst the dull noise of the fireworks, a distinct sound captured Trevor's attention.

His instincts honed in on the distinct sound, instantly recognizing it as a gunshot!

Reacting swiftly, he yelled out, "Gunfire! There are shooters!"

Urging everyone to seek cover, Trevor swiftly pulled Luisa behind him for protection.

He then looked around.

Determined to shield those around him, he also grabbed Henrik and Cecelia, ushering them to safety.

Another two shots tore through the banquet's terrified atmosphere and Trevor's clothing, leaving behind two distinct holes.

Reacting on instinct, Trevor forcefully pushed down a stone table, utilizing it as a barricade for protection as the four of them hid behind it.

The birthday party turned into a bloody mess! Amidst the chaos, the guests scrambled for cover, the once celebratory atmosphere now shattered by fear and disorder.

Amidst the chaos, Kenny swiftly pushed his father out of harm's way, his face twisted in a sneer that no one noticed as he observed the unfolding events.

Laughing maniacally, the assailant exclaimed, "Ha-ha! Trevor, you embarrassed me last time. This time, I'll make you suffer until you beg for death!"

The assailant, wielding a gun, emerged onto the scene, his laughter echoing crazily through the chaos.

Stepping menacingly toward Trevor, he jeered, "If Mobius has marked you, Trevor, death is inevitable! It's time to reunite with your family in hell!"

In a plea, Kenny shouted, "There's no rivalry between the Wright family and Mobius! Spare the Wright family, please!"

The assailant, with a sinister grin, retorted, "Who cares about the Wright family, huh? Today, not only Trevor and Luisa but also Henrik and Cecelia will meet their demise! Cease your resistance! I've already shot Trevor in the back three times. He's probably on the brink of death already! Henrik, surrender immediately."

Henrik's expression twisted in horror upon hearing the assailant's words. Gripping Trevor's hand, he anxiously inquired "Trevor, have you been shot?!"

