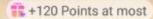
My Sudden Rich Life



Chapter 1175 Just In Time

After giving it some thought, Trevor told Margaret, "I had a conflict with Aldwin on my way here. If I used that as an excuse, they wouldn't suspect that I'm investigating the Murray family. It could be a crucial opportunity to gather more information about Mobius."

As the head of intelligence, Margaret couldn't risk acting rashly. She had to give it a more careful thought.

After a while, she regarded Trevor sternly.

"I guess we don't have a choice but rely on you on this one. The information we have about Mobius is not enough. We need to gather more. Since you're a new face here, your chances of getting exposed while investigating are lower."

Trevor nodded. 'The Murray family and Mobius don't know my real identity. It will be easy to get them to divulge more information.*

Margaret looked at him with a hint of concern. "Be careful. Do you need a gun?"

Trevor shook his head. "No. Carrying a gun will most likely have me

After skimming through the information about the Murray family Klein collated, Trevor left the base and drove back to Asho's residence.

At this time, Asho welcomed two uninvited guests into his house.

An adhesive bandage still smothered Aldwin's cheek as the swelling from Trevor's slap last night hadn't gone down yet.

His face darkened and he glared silently at Asho on the sofa across from

"Aldwin, loosen up. Your gaze is too intense and rude. You're frightening

0.0%





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+120 Points at most

Bess."

Sitting next to Aldwin was his father, Ken Murray.

A smug grin was plastered on Ken's bearded face as he sat there like he owned the place, not Asho.

"You're right, Dad. I'm sorry," Aldwin said, withdrawing his glare.

A cold sneer spread across his face as he leaned forward and lit a cigarette. Taking a long drag, he looked straight at Asho and puffed the smoke to his face.

Asho's jaw clenched. It was an apparent provocation.

Clenching his fists, Asho couldn't take the two's shameless anymore and snarled, "Get yourselves out of my house, Ken! I have nothing to say to you! You and your son are not welcome here!"

Touching his beard and flashing a malicious grin, Ken said smugly, 'That's too bad. I have good news for you. As you know, my son is handsome and popular with girls. But surprisingly, when he came home this morning, he told me he has a crush on your daughter. Fascinating, right? Such a piece of good news!"

Asho gritted his teeth. He was so angry that he almost flipped the table. Controlling himself, he glared at Ken and asked sarcastically, "You're telling me that's good news?"

If he only studied martial arts and were strong enough to physically fight, he would have kicked Ken in the face.

Bess also clenched her fists in rage.

She and her father were direct descendants of the Murray family, but they were insulted by the indirect descendants.

Bess felt so wronged and resentful that she almost burst into tears. She stamped her feet in indignation and cursed under her breath, "Assholes!"

Ignoring Asho's anger, Ken continued nonchalantly, "Yes! It's good news! Just think about it. If my son marries your daughter, our families will have a stronger bond. Then, you'll finally have a place in Corden. With the



