

Chapter 438 Horrible Killers

A thunder-like sound echoed through the hallway!

It was Trevor who made the noise.

He'd suddenly hit the door with his elbow as if he was going to slam it open.

Meanwhile, he opened the door slightly while holding the doorknob with both hands.

All this time, Trevor didn't take his eyes off the guys on the front steps whom he watched through the peephole.

At this point, his only chance was to scare them so much that they would decide to leave.

If he couldn't get them to leave soon, the situation could get really tricky.

Trevor's sudden action scared even the Burke family members, talk less of the guys outside.

Trevor, who still had his eye on the peephole saw the attackers flee immediately.

At the same time, the sound of a police patrol car was heard from outside.

Trevor and the others were finally safe!

Trevor finally relaxed and it was only then that he realized he had been so nervous his heart was pounding

heavily in his chest. In addition, his hands and legs were very weak.

He was just a student after all, and he had never faced such a scary situation before.

They were clearly contract killers who had tried to pass themselves off as police officers. They were armed and had tried to force their way into the house. The situation would have panicked anyone.

The Burke family members were even more freaked out. Long before the actual police officers on patrol arrived at the door of their house, Rodney and his wife could not bear the stress and collapsed on the floor next to the hallway.

Balfour was so scared he ran to the bathroom and threw up.

As for Luisa, she held Trevor tightly and cried with her head on his shoulder.

It wasn't until about ten minutes later that Bradley finally arrived.

Although he did his best to be there in time, it still took him a long time to arrive.

Bradley didn't care about the speeding tickets he would have to pay!

"Trevor, thank goodness you are fine. What happened

here?"

As soon as he entered the room and saw that Trevor was safe, Bradley breathed a sigh of relief and then inquired what had happened.

"Well, there were several masked and armed men trying to break into the house!"

Trevor had very quickly regained his legendary calm and roughly narrated the whole event to both Bradley and the police.

Hearing what he said, the cops as well as Bradley had serious looks on their faces.

While taking their notes, the policemen also asked Trevor whether he needed personal protection.

However, Bradley motioned for Trevor to refuse, which he did.

After the police left, Bradley escorted Trevor and all of the Burke family members to the very secure Season Hotel.

It wasn't until Trevor was inside the hotel that Bradley could relax. The hotel was probably the safest place in all of Jork!

"Trevor, do you know why I asked you to decline the police's help?" Bradley asked seriously.

"Well, the police are not my bodyguard and they just can't follow and protect me all the time. Is that so?"

Trevor answered.

Bradly sighed slightly and explained, "That's just a part of the reasons.

The thing is, from the description you gave that these people were determined and ruthless, I was able to make my deductions and it isn't good.

It is very probable that the police can't do anything to stop these people and the men behind this assault will stop at nothing until they have achieved their goal."

Bradly's words sent a cold shiver down Trevor's spine. He frowned and asked, "Bradly, do you have any idea who those guys were?"

"Yes."

Bradly's face couldn't be more serious than it was right now. He looked Trevor in the eye and continued, "I suspect that they belong to the Dark Thorns. That's the most notorious killer gang in this century!

The guys who came to your girlfriend's house today weren't the real killers. They just came to take hostages so they could have some leverage over you. The real killers haven't arrived yet!"

Bradly's words filled everyone with dread and they felt shivers all over their bodies.

