

Chapter 439 Ronald's Plan

"See? It's not that simple. We should ask your father what we should do. He might have a plan."

The seriousness in Bradley's voice made everyone feel anxious again.

Meanwhile, Balfour, Rodney, and his wife broke out in a cold sweat. Those who could see them right now would see how terrified they were as if their life was in peril.

They were scared out of their wits. A top killer organization had targeted them because of their greed for money.

So, if they survived, they swore not to be snobbish and greedy anymore.

Luisa, too, was anxious. She was not only worried about her safety but also Trevor's.

The assassins who attacked the Burke family almost succeeded.

What if they came after Trevor next? What would they do to him?

Worry was written all over Luisa's pretty face as she imagined endless scenarios.

"I agree, Trevor. You should call your father as soon as

possible and see if there's a way to solve this crisis."

Of course, Trevor understood his girlfriend's worries.

He nodded in agreement and calmly said, "Okay. I'll contact him now."

Although he looked unperturbed, he was also scared deep inside.

He was human, too. And now, he was facing a threat to his life. It was only natural that he was flustered.

However, even if he showed his fear, it was useless, was it not?

What else could he do then?

He tried his best to cheer himself up, so his girlfriend would not lose hope. At the thought of this, he flashed a warm and bright smile at her.

At this moment, Trevor took out his phone and quickly contacted his father.

Luckily, Ronald was on a private plane, so he had cell service and was able to answer the call right away.

Trevor described in detail what had happened from last night until this morning. ●

On the other end of the line, Ronald paused for a moment and sneered.

"Humph! How dare that person plot against my son?!

Don't worry, son. I'll find out right away who these

bastards are.

And when I do, I'll be sure to make their lives a living hell."

Trevor was relieved when he heard his father's warning. Even though his father was on the plane flying out of Jork, his words were still reassuring.

"Dad, who do you think is behind all this?" Trevor curiously asked.

Unlike the stupid ploy that Jacob, the reporter of Red Wine Newspaper, had done before, the conspiracy against Trevor this time seemed to be planned not long ago.

However, it seemed that the culprit had put a lot of effort into this.

That person had even hired the top killer organization to do his bidding.

Obviously, Maison and his men were not a match for these people. Although Trevor hated to admit it, he could not handle this matter all by himself.

He had to ask his father for help.

"Do you still remember what I've said about the three greatest clans? It's most likely that one of them planned this or even two of them colluded to do this. But then again, it doesn't rule out the possibility of the

involvement of other major forces." ⓘ

Trevor thought for a moment and asked, "Do I have to stay in the Season Hotel? Also, can't I visit Grandpa for the time being?"

Ronald fell into silence, lost in thought.

Well, Trevor was not in a hurry at the moment.

He looked at Luisa, who had been staring at him the whole time, and made an OK sign to assure her.

The group of assassins was said to be powerful.

His father, however, was only furious and was not worried when he answered the call.

That could only mean one thing—the enemy could be dealt with.

Suddenly, Trevor heard a chuckle on the other end of the line.

Ronald stopped laughing a few seconds later and calmly said, "No, Trevor. This time, you not only have to visit your Grandpa, but you also have to broadcast it."

Trevor frowned. "Dad, are you planning on luring those guys?"

He was in disbelief, but he believed that his father would never put him in harm's way.

"You're so smart!"

Ronald remarked with a smile.

"But first, I'll ask Bradly to send the other members of the Burke family to a safe place.

They're not the main target, anyway. If the enemies fail to find the Burke family, they will stop and move on.

You can go on holiday with Luisa without worry. There's no safer place in the world than your grandfather's place.

"

However, Trevor still had some doubts.

"What if they ambush us on the way?"

Ronald burst into laughter. And when he spoke again, there was a hint of malice in his voice.

"I'll arrange a private plane to pick you up. Little does everyone know, Bradly will take you to your grandfather's place by cruise.

Based on what you've said earlier, those assassins probably aren't aware that they've been exposed."

Trevor was in utter shock when he heard his father's plan.

It was brilliant!

While the enemies were eyeing the private plane, Trevor and Luisa would set off to the island where his grandfather was by water.

And because of the strict management and tight security on the plane, it would be extremely difficult, if not

impossible, for the enemy to send their assassins there.

Once these assassins made their next move, their identities would surely be exposed. But most importantly, they would be caught in the act because Ronald's men would be waiting for them.



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