

Chapter 674 Come And Arrest Me

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As long as they tied Trevor up in the apartment and brought him into the car, their kidnapping would be half done.

However, things didn't go as they expected.

When Trevor opened the door of his apartment, the smiles on their faces froze.

What a welcome ceremony it was!

There was a group of burly men in the room with guns pointing at them.

These men had different kinds of guns, including automatic rifles and pistols.

They wore military bulletproof vests and even had shock bombs and fragmentation grenades hanging around their waists.

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Such a scene even made Clifton and his men mistakenly believe that they were facing a regular army carrying out an anti-terrorist mission.

The masked gangsters looked at the knives in

their hands, and then the rifles and pistols in the hands of the men inside. They immediately lost their sense of security.

"Don't shoot! I surrender," someone shouted first. And with a bang, his knife fell to the floor.

As if it was a signal, the knives in others' hands all fell to the floor one after another. It was as if they were extremely hot that the gangsters suddenly let go of them.

The originally ferocious gangsters quickly raised their hands in front of Trevor in fear that if they were slow, they would be shot.

They almost cried in fright.

How dare they break into the apartment full of burly men with guns and live ammunition holding only knives?

They must be 'courting death!

Even Gregg, the most ferocious man in the group, turned pale. He raised his hands honestly. He kept his mouth shut, afraid that he would attract Trevor's attention again.

"Come on in. Didn't you ask me to open the

door just now? It's open now, so why don't you get inside and have a seat?" As he spoke, Trevor looked at Clifton with a faint smile.

Clifton's lips trembled. He looked at Trevor fearfully and begged, "Sir, I'm sorry. We were wrong. We were blind. Please forgive us. Please let us go."

No one from the gangsters dared to get inside and have a seat.

Clifton was afraid that if he took even one step forward, a whole shuttle of bullets would fly towards him.

Even if he was crazy, he wouldn't dare to step into the apartment.

Trevor sneered, "Oh! But I was almost kidnapped by you just now. What do you think I should do?"

Clifton didn't understand what Trevor meant for a moment. He was so anxious that he sweated profusely.

When he finally realized it, he immediately took out his phone.

"Sir, you don't need to do it yourself. I'm

guilty, so I'll call the police and turn myself in."

A group of fierce men was still pointing their guns at him. So when Clifton heard the voice of the police officer, he inexplicably felt very safe.

He urged quickly, "Send the police here. Yes, there is a case of attempted kidnapping here. I am one of the kidnappers. Please come and arrest me immediately."

In one breath, Clifton revealed the location, number of people, and other information to the police officer. He was really looking forward to their quick arrival.

He stole a glance at the guns and ammunition in the house, and his fat body shivered again.

"Police, please come quickly and rescue me," he silently prayed.

In the face of such an arrogant criminal group who dared to call to provoke them, the police were very angry and attached great importance to this matter.

Therefore, a large number of heavily armed

policemen quickly arrived at the door of Trevor's residence.

However, they were a little stunned when they saw the scene. Only Trevor and Bradly stood there and talked.

A group of masked gangsters squatted quietly at the side with their hands over their heads.

What happened to the kidnapping here?

Through their investigation, the police learned that Trevor was the hostage, but he was safe and sound. And the group of gangsters, who were the kidnappers, all surrendered. They were at a loss, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

The gangsters were even more scared when they heard Trevor say to the police that the group of armed men in the house were all legally armed.

Then Trevor, who they planned to kidnap, must have a terrible family background.

At the thought of this, Clifton's face turned pale with fright.

He stretched out his hands frantically, motioned to the police to quickly handcuff him, and shouted, "Officer, please... Please arrest me. I miss prison. I feel terrible if I don't have a day in prison."

Gregg even took the initiative to confess. "Arrest me first. I deserve to go to prison because I am a murderer. I also escaped from prison. Take me back there. It's so dangerous outside."

After the scramble of confessions, the masks of the gangsters were removed.

Trevor was slightly taken aback when he didn't find Rafael.

He wondered where Rafael was.

"Wait! Where is Rafael?" Trevor hurriedly asked Clifton. He frowned as a bad feeling surged in his heart.

Clifton was about to say something when a voice came from the police's walkie-talkie.

"Request for backup. There's a kidnapping in the villa district, south of the city. A hostage has been taken. We need backup."