

## Chapter 691 They Are My Friends

Out of the corner of his eye, Trevor caught a glimpse of Ian's face that was filled with fear and nervousness.

Seeing this, he tried his best to hold back his laughter.

A while ago, Ian called Clifton over to scared Nasir and Trevor.

However, the police unexpectedly arrived which scared Ian and his men.

They didn't even dare to say anything.

"Actually, I have some troubles..." Trevor said causally with a smile while casting a glance at Ian.

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At that time, Ian's and Clifton's faces turned pale. They were afraid that Trevor would ask the police for help.

The hearts of the gang members were beating violently. After all, their lives depended on Trevor now.

However, the next moment, Trevor smiled and changed the topic. "But it's not a big deal. I can handle it by myself."

Only then could Ian and Clifton breathe a sigh of relief. The men who were standing aside subconsciously wiped the cold sweat on their foreheads.

Hearing this, Reilly chuckled and glanced at Ian with a playful look. Then, he shook hands with Trevor and said friendly, "Mr. Sanderson, call me if you need help any time."

Trevor scratched his forehead with a smile and nodded.

After that, the police drove away.

Ian looked out of window and he could only relax when he was sure that the police car had left the villa.

Chapter 691 They Are My Frie... # +90 Points at most

His hands were trembling in fear as he

poured himself another glass of whiskey.

Then, Ian drank up the whiskey in one gulp. The pungent sensation spread from his throat to his stomach. With the help of the whiskey, his body stopped trembling.

"Ha-ha, you are such a coward, Clifton! You call yourself a gangster, but you are afraid of a few policemen!" Ian laughed loudly and mocked Clifton to cover up his gaffe.

"I can't believe you acted like a lawful citizen just because the police came. It's a shame to our gang!" Ian raised his eyebrows, as if he was giving signal to Clifton.

In fact, he was indicating Clifton to make a move on Trevor and Nasir since the police had left.

However, to Ian's surprise, Clifton pursed his lips and glared at him angrily, The truth was, they weren't afraid of the police at all. At the worst, they would have to go to jail, which wasn't a big deal since they had been in jail before.

However, they were afraid of offending Trevor again. For Clifton, that was scarier than offending the police.

Thinking of the way Rafael and Gregg ended, Clifton couldn't help but feel terrified.

Gritting his teeth, he said to Ian resentfully, "You know nothing..."

At that time, the gangster, who was guarding at the door of the villa, rushed in again.

His face was pale and he was shaking so hard that even his teeth were trembling.

He stuttered, "Boss! We have a problem..."

Although Ian was shaking inside, he pretended to be calm and said, "Damn it! Can you be more prudent? Why are you in such a hurry?" Ian was a little annoyed with the guard's actions. "Even if the police come again, there's nothing they can do! This is my villa! They can't act recklessly without the search warrant!"

However, the man almost cried out in fear. "Boss, it's not the police this time! There's a group of armed men outside! And they broke into the villa!"

Ian's face turned pale instantly and the whiskey in his glass was scattered on the table.

His eyes went wide in horror and his heart was beating really fast.

"What the hell!"

At first, Ian thought that his enemies came to seek revenge.

However, when he thought about all the gangs, he couldn't think of any gang that could gather a group of armed men.

Click!

The sound of someone loading the gun was heard.

As soon as Bradly and his men entered the villa, they saw a group of strong men in black wearing sunglasses and holding sticks in their hands.

Bradly and his men thought Trevor was in danger, so they raised their guns.

"Run, everyone! Hide in my secret room!"

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While screaming, Ian turned around to run into the study.

However, before Ian could run, Trevor put his hand on Ian's shoulder with a wide smile.

"Don't be scared, Mr. Lively. They are just my friends."

They were his friends?

Ian raised his eyebrows and his face was filled with disbelief.

At that time, Clifton and his men nodded in tacit agreement. In fact, they were shivering in fear.

Although Clifton had seen this scene yesterday, it was still shocking for him.

He swallowed hard and drew his neck back before saying, "Actually, Ian, they really are Trevor's friends."

Honestly, Clifton's arrogance disappeared when he was aimed with guns by these fiery men yesterday.

On the other hand, Ian's face changed drastically.

