

## Chapter 1300 Fighting

Scar and Iron rushed toward Patrice, waving their fists.

Patrice was startled and didn't have time to react. He could only watch with wide eyes as the two men rushed toward him dangerously.

But Trevor was on the alert.

In fact, from the moment he joined these three, he had always been on high alert.

Thus, he saw it coming when Scar and Iron decided to turn on Patrice. A glint of danger flashed in Trevor's eyes and he yelled at Patrice, "Watch out!"

Trevor was stunned that an organization like Mobius had such internal conflicts. However, it was not the time to think about it.

Trevor quickly pushed Patrice aside.

Thanks to him, Patrice narrowly avoided Scar's fist.

However, Trevor looked weird.

Something was wrong.

Just now, when he put his hand on Patrice's chest and pushed him, he felt that Patrice's chest was too soft. It wasn't what a man's chest should feel like.

However, given the dangerous situation they were in now, Trevor couldn't afford to think too much.

Patrice's face flushed slightly when Trevor pushed him away just now. However, he quickly regained his composure and gritted his teeth angrily.

"You want to kill me? You want to kill me just for the damn reward?"

Sneering, Scar clenched his fist hard. He had a sinister expression on his face. He looked at Patrice coldly and said, "To be honest, I've never liked you. Killing you is just a bonus as there will be less people to share the reward."

Then, he turned to Trevor and snapped, "And this guy... I now understand why you brought him with you. It turns out that he's a good fighter. He's good at keeping a low profile. Even I didn't suspect anything."

Iron also sneered and chimed in, "But it doesn't matter. Both of you are going to die. There's no way you're getting out of here alive!"

Patrice gritted his teeth and his face darkened

Scar turned to Iron and said coldly, "Go and deal with Patrice. I'll take care of this guy myself. Damn it! I don't like him either!"

Scar hadn't forgotten the humiliation he had been through in the antique shop near the airport.

And now, he discovered that Trevor was a good fighter! He felt he had been fooled and that made him very angry.

Iron had no objection to Scar's arrangement. Without saying a word, he rushed toward Patrice.

The two of them began to fight fiercely

"Brat, what are you looking at?"

With a cold grin, Scar threw a heavy punch at Trevor's face.

Trevor quickly threw a punch of his own.

Their fists bumped into each other and Trevor felt his hand numb.

He had to admit that Scar's fist was so hard.

## Chapter 1300 Fighting

#120 Points at most

"Ha-ha, you're really something!" Scar grinned hideously, looking quite surprised.

However, he quickly launched a new round of attacks.

Trevor resisted the attacks as best he could. For a time, neither of them could get the upper hand.

"Oh! You're indeed very powerful." Although Scar said so, he looked rather relaxed. He was not worried that he could not defeat Trevor.

The reason he was so confident was that he had a dagger hidden at his waist.

It was a highly poisonous dagger. Scar believed that as long as he pulled out the dagger, he could instantly change the situation and easily kill his opponent.

Scar shot a quick glance at the other two people fighting.

"Patrice doesn't seem to be a match for Iron," Scar said with a cruel grin. "You guys are at a disadvantage! Once Patrice is killed, you will have to fight two people at the same time. What will you do then?"

He put on an arrogant and teasing look.

Trevor glanced at Patrice and found that Scar was right.

Patrice seemed to be no match for Iron.

Trevor's eyes narrowed.

He had to finish his fight with Scar as soon as possible and go to help Patrice.

Otherwise, Scar's words would come true.

Trevor gritted his teeth, thinking hard of a way to end this fight quickly.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he thought of a good way to

