

Chapter 1381 A Drug Addict

When the man passed by Trevor, he grabbed Trevor's collar and tried to push him toward the shop assistant.

However, Trevor quickly took action.

Trevor had been hesitating on whether or not he should react, but since the guy caused trouble for him, Trevor decided to take action.

Trevor quickly grabbed the man's arm and twisted it to stop him from dragging him along.

"What?" Trevor was surprised.

If Trevor did that to an ordinary person, they would immediately kneel in pain and surrender.

However, the man had a method of relieving power and diffused Trevor's strength.

Trevor's eyes widened in shock, but he didn't stop there. He waved his fist and shouted, "Take this!"

The man quickly raised his arm and hit Trevor's head with his other hand.

It turned out that the man was good at fighting.

Trevor clenched his jaw as he decided to attack more fiercely.

After all, he couldn't afford to be careless.

Although they weren't using any weapons, killing someone barehanded was a piece of cake for people like them.

As the two of them fought, the shop assistant hid behind the shelf. He was trembling in fear of being hurt in the middle of

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their fight.

+120 Points at most

As they fought, Trevor became even more surprised. He would've suspected the man to be a member of Mobius if it weren't for the fact that he didn't have the tattoo on his wrist.

When the man took a hit, he gasped. He stared at Trevor with angry eyes.

Now that Trevor was beginning to gain the upper hand, he attacked again.

However, this time, the man became weak. He struggled for a while until Trevor caught him.

"Who are you?" Trevor asked with a sneer.

The man didn't answer. His arms were behind his back, so he couldn't fight back.

He refused to say a single word.

Trevor wasn't about to back down.

He wanted to ask more questions, but at that moment, the man's body began to convulse as if he just received an electric shock.

Trevor's eyes widened when he saw that.

What happened? Did he have a drug addiction?

The man's body twitched a few more times before he fainted, causing the contents in his bag to scatter to the floor.

Just then, the shop assistant cursed as he walked over from behind the shelf. While he began to tidy up, he muttered, "Damn it. It's this guy again! Why the hell didn't the police arrest him?"

Trevor narrowed his eyes as he looked at the man.

Several photos fell to the floor when the man fainted. It came out of his pocket.

Out of curiosity, Trevor picked up the photos.

The moment he saw the people in the first photo, his eyes widened.

He knew these people!

It was a group photo of the Sanderson family's Shadow Guards. Among them was Stephenson—the deputy leader.

"Wait! Don't call the police!" Trevor exclaimed, immediately stopping the shop assistant from calling the police.

He hurriedly looked through the other photos, and it didn't take long for him to find Bradley in one of the photos.

Trevor pulled the black mask off the man's face.

He observed him carefully and noticed that his features were somewhat similar to Bradley's.

However, the man looked quite dispirited. That made it difficult for Trevor to associate him with Bradley.

"Why don't you want me to call the police?" the shop assistant complained. "He should be put behind bars."

Trevor furrowed his eyebrows. At that point, he was sure that the man must have something to do with the Shadow Guards.

But why was he living outside the Sanderson family's house?

Did he know Stephenson was a traitor?

Trevor was confused, but he couldn't let the police take the man away. He wanted to know more about him.

"He's out cold. I'll take him to the hospital," he casually said. "If he dies here, it'll have a bad impact on your pharmacy."

The shop assistant looked flustered when he heard what Trevor said. If his boss found out that a person died in the pharmacy, he would deduct his salary.

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+120 Points at most

He quickly put down his phone.

"Then get him out of here!"

With that, Trevor carried the man on his back and left the pharmacy without saying another word.

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