

Chapter 1382 The Rescue

Trevor took the unconscious man to a private clinic near the pharmacy.

Initially, the doctor refused to treat an unknown person.

Trevor quickly showed him a wad of money and told him he only wanted to rent the clinic's equipment. The doctor saw the money and reluctantly agreed.

The unconscious man's heartbeat fluctuated, and his blood pressure was high too.

"Fortunately, the silver needles are still in my pocket."

Trevor was secretly glad that he hadn't left them in the pocket of the white shirt that he had given to Margaret.

One by one, the silver needles were pricked into the man's body. Slowly, his vital signs started to return to normal.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief.

The Scott family's medical skills did not cover drug overdose. It was good that Trevor was able to rescue the man.

Now he only needed the man to regain consciousness, and then Trevor could ask him some more details.


Trevor sat in a chair and slowly massaged his shoulder with the ointment.

Judging from the photos, Trevor could tell the man and Bradley had a good relationship. They even looked slightly similar.

He must be a member of the Shadow Guards.

"He must know about the Shadow Guards and may have some

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 +120 Points at most

clues about Stephenson," Trevor murmured.

As Trevor applied the ointment thoughtfully, the door suddenly opened.

The doctor poked his head in and asked impatiently, "I forgot to ask you. For how long do you want to rent the equipment? If you want to rent it for the entire day, I will lose out..."

He suddenly saw the deathly pale, unconscious man, and the expression in his eyes turned to panic.

"No! Hey! Is he dead? Is that why you wanted to rent the equipment? Don't try to frame me! This has nothing to do with me!"

Trevor looked at the doctor helplessly.

Frame him?

The doctor had a wild imagination.

"No. You misunderstand..."

Trevor wanted to clarify the whole thing.

"Get out of my clinic!" the doctor roared as he cut Trevor off. "You don't know me, and I don't know you. You have never come to my clinic. Do you understand?"

He yelled so loudly that his voice resonated throughout the entire clinic.


As a result, the unconscious drug addict came to his senses. He tried to sit up.

The man was so skinny it seemed a mummy was coming to life. His voice was hoarse when he said, "Thirsty... Water."

The doctor was so shocked that he thought he had seen a ghost.

He took a couple of steps back. His legs crumpled and he fell

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to the floor.

 +120 Points at most

Trevor sighed and said helplessly, "I told you it was a misunderstanding."

The doctor jerked back to his senses, and his eyes grew as wide as saucers.

He pointed to the man on the bed and looked at Trevor.

"He was unconscious and looked as if he was going to die. How did you save him? Are your medical skills that great?"

Chapter 1383 Revenge Plan

Trevor forced a smile and asked the doctor to leave.

He turned his head and saw this drug addict sitting on the bed, looking absent-minded. The man remained in this pensive state for a long time.

"Come with me," Trevor said at last.

He took the strange man to his rental house.

All along the way, the man didn't say a word. He was numb and dull, like he was a walking corpse.

When they reached home, Trevor grabbed a bottle of soda from the fridge before going to settle on the sofa in the living room.

As he opened the bottle of soda, he said slowly, "I don't know you, but I know Bradly."

The man, who was in a daze the whole time suddenly turned his head at the mention of Bradly.

Trevor ignored the strange expression on the man's face and continued, "You can call me Dragon. I can't tell you more about that matter. All you need to know is that I have a grudge against Mobius and I have the means to take revenge on them!"

"Mobius!"

The man squeezed the word out of his mouth with deep hatred.

Anger and hatred flashed in his turbid eyes.

He looked at Trevor intently.

He seemed to understand something.

The young man in front of him knew Bradly and had a grudge against Mobius.

With those two pieces of information, it was not difficult for him to guess Dragon's true identity.

"My name is Sinclair. I'm the leader of Shadow Guards."

It was Trevor's turn to be surprised.

This man was the leader of Shadow Guards!

What were the odds that he happened to meet him in the pharmacy?

"Sinclair? How did you end up like this?" Trevor asked, as he stood up suddenly. It was so shocking.

With a lonely look on his face, Sinclair sat on the sofa and said in a slow and low voice, "Dreles... The day of that incident, Stephenson gave me a glass of wine. There was something wrong with the glass as I passed out soon after drinking it. By the time I woke up, a lot had happened to the Sanderson family. Even my good friend, Bradly... I don't know whether he is alive or dead."

Sinclair took a deep breath to calm down and then said, "Stephenson set me up! He once talked about Mobius but I didn't take him seriously. It wasn't until the crisis in the Sanderson family that I discovered he was a manipulator. The events in the Sanderson family left me with no choice but to flee. Stephenson claimed I was missing, but in fact, he has been hunting me ever since."

Sinclair paused and swallowed. Then he went on.

"Later, I investigated this several times but found no clues. On the contrary, I met someone sent by Stephenson. Alas, what happened to the Sanderson family is my fault! After that, I fell into drug addiction and depression."

Trevor was utterly shocked. He opened his mouth and didn't know what to say.

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 +120 Points at most

What had happened to Sinclair was truly frustrating. He must have been depressed for so long.

He was the leader of Shadow Guards. But now, he was a drug addict who had to live a life of fugitive and wanderer.

He led a miserable life, not daring to reveal his true identity.

Before Trevor could say something to comfort Sinclair, the latter suddenly raised his head.

His eyes were filled with hatred and cruelty.

"Dragon, I have a plan. With your help, I will succeed!"

Trevor took a sip of the soda. "Tell me."

Sinclair lowered his voice and said, "I want to use myself as bait to lure Stephenson out, and then we can work together to kill him!"

Chapter 1384 The Arrogant Fitness Coach

Trevor pursed his lips and asked, "Is this too risky?"

There was stubbornness in Sinclair's eyes. "Don't say that. I have no other choice. I have wandered in Zayden for so long. I don't want to prove how great I am. I just want to kill Stephenson, or myself!"

Trevor was stunned, sadness overtaking him.

He didn't know how to persuade Sinclair.

At this moment, his phone pinged with an email from Margaret.

It was the results of Klein's investigation of Stephenson.

Trevor immediately went through the information on his phone.

Stephenson was not just the deputy captain of Sanderson family's Shadow Guards.

There were actually many business places run by Stephenson in Zayden.

Other than his identity as the deputy captain, Stephenson was even a businessman.

Trevor looked at Sinclair again and sighed helplessly.

"Come here. I'll show you some information. Since you don't listen to me, then we need a plan to deal with the traitor, Stephenson. We should at least take the initiative instead of passively waiting for Stephenson to come to us."

Sinclair's eyes lit up.

The two men discussed all night long. They had studied the

Chapter 1384 The Arrogant Fitness... 🎁 +120 Points at most information they had about Stephenson. With Sinclair's understanding of Stephenson, they finally made an action plan.

The next morning, Trevor and Sinclair made their way to a fitness club in Zayden.

Having confirmed that this was the club, Trevor nodded to Sinclair and said in a low voice, "This is the fitness club owned by Stephenson. We will make trouble here and lure Stephenson out."

Sinclair silently nodded and put on a black mask.

He had recovered a little, having gotten a good night's rest.

Trevor patted him on the shoulder before striding into the fitness club.

At the entrance stood a muscular fitness coach. He glared coldly at Trevor and Sinclair, his arrogance obvious.

"Are you here to exercise?" he asked.

Trevor almost burst into laughter.

Arrogance? That was what he wanted.

Trevor nodded and asked casually, "What are your club's charges?"

The coach sneered. "Our club is a high-end fitness club. Only members can work out in here. The admission standard is fifty thousand for six months. If you can't afford it, you should leave now."

Trevor looked rich in his casual clothes.

But Sinclair was wearing a simple jacket with stains and looked homeless.

The club started off being a high-end, expensive club, specially catering to rich people.

Chapter 1384 The Arrogant Fitness... 🎁 +120 Points at most

As time went by, they began to look down upon others who couldn't afford it.

Trevor replied calmly, "Who says we can't afford it?"

The coach looked Trevor and Sinclair up and down and said with evident disdain, "Okay. You obviously lack exercise, especially this dispirited-looking person here. A gust of wind can blow you off. How will you protect your wife and children if you're like this? Your arms are so thin! You are not manly!"

He then took out a can of albumen powder from the cabinet behind him.

"This is a special fitness powder we use at our club. You can exercise and take this every day. This is a high-end product that is not sold on the market. The price for members is only eight thousand dollars per can! Why are you standing there? Why don't you pay the money? What are you thinking? I have brought it out. Don't you want to pay for it?"

The coach glared fiercely at them, flexing his muscles.

He was threatening them.

Eight thousand dollars! What kind of albumen powder cost eight thousand a can?

Trevor turned to look meaningfully at Sinclair. Their eyes lit up.

This was great!

There was no need for them to think of a way to make trouble. This fitness coach made trouble for them first.

Chapter 1385 Let's Test Our Strength

Seeing that the fitness coach was so arrogant, Trevor sneered and said, "Wow, is your albumen powder made of gold? Anyways, I don't need it. You can take it back."

The fitness coach's face darkened almost immediately. He was furious and he looked like he was going to beat them at any time.

"Humph! You guys are just broke and you're just wasting my time! Now fuck off! Don't get in my way!" The coach gave Trevor and Sinclair a cold look as he drove them away. "Either join the club, or get out of here!"

At this moment, the door of the club was opened, and a slim, pretty young woman came in.

She wore pink yoga pants that outlined her slender legs. She was so beautiful.

"Hey, is this club open to the public? I want to know the admission requirements," the girl said in a sweet voice.

The fitness coach's eyes lit up and he suddenly became excited. He couldn't help but swallow as he glanced at the woman's legs.

At this point, he had no desire to talk to Trevor and Sinclair anymore. All he wanted now was to accost the beautiful woman.

Without thinking twice, the fitness coach impatiently pushed Trevor away in an attempt to show off his strength. He wanted to impress the woman and make her join the club. That way, he would have more contact with her in the future.

Chapter 1385 Let's Test Our Strength 🎁 +120 Points at most

Unfortunately for him, he had chosen the wrong person against whom to show his strength.

The fitness coach was unable to make Trevor move an inch. He felt that the Trevor was not a human being, but a huge rock.

He used more strength, but Trevor still didn't move.

The coach felt embarrassed. He gritted his teeth and exerted even more strength. He applied so much strength that his face turned red.

Looking at the man, Trevor chuckled.

"Are you trying to push me away? You seem weak. To think you were bragging about your strength just now! But it seems there was nothing to brag about."

The pretty woman had also noticed there was some tension between Trevor and the coach. She looked at them in confusion.

Trevor's remarks pissed off the coach.

Not only Trevor's sneer, but also the woman's expression made him angry.

With a red face, he shouted angrily, "Bullshit! I was just pushing you casually. If I had applied any strength, you would have been sent rolling on the floor. Well, there happens to be someone who wants to join the gym. How about I use the opportunity to show you my real strength? Come with me. Let's go spar in the gym. I will teach you a lesson."

Trevor smiled and agreed, "Okay! I'd like to see what you can do!"

He then turned around and looked at Sinclair.

There was a trace of relief in Sinclair's eyes.

Everything went as planned.

This was the result they wanted. If they made a scene here,

Chapter 1385 Let's Test Our Strength 🎁 +120 Points at most
they would be able to lure out Stephenson.

The fitness coach snorted coldly and took them into the gym.

The fitness club was high-end.

There was a variety of fitness equipment and also spaces for different disciplines, such as an indoor basketball court, a badminton court, a basketball court, and a swimming pool. It was the ideal gym.

Looking at the two people behind him, the fitness coach sneered and said rudely, "Well, stop drooling over the gym. Come here! Let me show you what it means to be strong! Let's try the lat pulldown machine."

He pointed at the machine as he spoke, with a disdainful smile on his face.

Lat pulldown was his favorite exercise.

When he failed to push Trevor away just now, he realized that Trevor might not be that easy to deal with. So, he chose the most advantageous exercise for himself.

He was sure to defeat Trevor.