

Chapter 1397 An Unexpected Traitor

Although Trevor's heart was racing right now, he kept his cool and didn't let it show.

"I'm not the one you're looking for," he said calmly.

Upon hearing that, the men in black sneered contemptuously.

"We can't make such a mistake. You're Trevor Sanderson."

There was something sarcastic in their tone when they called him by his real name.

Then, one of the men suddenly grabbed Trevor's shoulder.

At this point, Trevor was certain his identity had been exposed.

He glanced at the hand on his shoulder and was stunned to see a familiar tattoo on the man's wrist.

These men were obviously members of Mobius!

Trevor gritted his teeth.

He wondered if he had accidentally revealed his identity when dealing with Stephenson. No! That was impossible. If Stephenson was wearing a bug back then, Klein would have told him.

Trevor's face gradually turned gloomy. Then, he suddenly felt a hard object pressing against his waist.

It was a pistol!

"Trevor, please get in the car." The man holding the gun spoke with a cold sneer.

Trevor held his breath and dared not act rashly.

Gritting his teeth, he followed the men into a white car.

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As soon as they got into the car, it started. The next moment, the white car was speeding down the road that led to the castle of the Sanderson family in the suburb.

It was impossible for passers-by to guess that there was a hostage in this car.

Trevor kept silent all the way, a frown on his face. He tried hard to figure out how on earth his identity could have been exposed, but he just couldn't understand what went wrong.

He subconsciously looked at his suit and suddenly a person came to his mind. Could that person be the traitor?

With a dark face, Trevor asked coldly to his kidnappers, "Can I make a call? I want to confirm something."

The two men looked at each other.

They thought that since Trevor was in the car with them and that they held him at gun point, they had nothing to fear.

One of them said casually, "Well, even if you want to call the police, we won't stop you."

Of course, Trevor didn't intend to call the police.

The cops would be totally powerless against an organization as powerful and dangerous as Mobius.

Trevor took a deep breath and called Tucker.

After just a few seconds, the phone was connected.

Tucker seemed to be expecting Trevor's call and he said calmly, "Good morning, Trevor."

Upon hearing how Tucker called him, Trevor's heart sank. "Did you betray me?"

Tucker was a business legend.

At this moment, Trevor remembered that the first time he met Tucker, the latter clearly told him that the priority of a business man was to chase profit.

Tucker didn't even think twice before firing Jonah, who was a

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senior employee of the company.

The old man didn't even mind that his grandson was beaten up by Trevor.

Of course, an ordinary person couldn't be the business legend Tucker was. To get to that level, one needed to be cold-blooded.

Tucker chuckled and said in a relaxed tone, "Trevor, as your teacher, I will give you your last lesson. Never put all your eggs in the same basket. With any investment, you should always try to minimize the risk. This is the very essence of business warfare."

It was clear that for Tucker, friendship, however long-standing, was meaningless.

Making Trevor the general manager of Severich was just a commercial investment for Tucker.

And now, he chose to betray Trevor. For him, this was just like selling a stock in exchange for profit.

The next second, the phone was hung up.

Trevor was holding the phone so tightly that blue veins stood out on his hand.

Traitor! Another traitor!

Trevor's breath became heavy, and his eyes were burning with anger.

Just then, the car stopped.

They arrived at the castle of the Sanderson family.

The two kidnapers in the car said cheekily, "Welcome home."

His home? Of course, they were making fun of him.

Their words were full of sarcasm.

Trevor opened the door of the car expressionlessly and looked at the cold castle.

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"Let's go."

The Mobius members put away their pistols when they arrived at the Sanderson family's castle. They weren't worried that Trevor would escape. "Do you want to enter on your own or do we need to help you?" one of the men asked Trevor.

Trevor just snorted and strode into the castle.

He was well aware that it would not be easy for him to escape. After all, the kidnapers had certainly planned their move for a long time.

Anyway, Trevor was in no rush to run away. He was keen to see the extent of the influence Mobius had over the Sanderson family.

The Mobius members took Trevor into the castle, and no one dared to stop them.

Trevor was shocked.

The long, narrow passage to the castle was lit only with dim light.

Moreover, only the sounds of their footsteps resonated, which sounded quite depressing.

Trevor was taken to the hall where the family-gathering party was once held.

A fat middle-aged man with a big belly sat in the main seat in front of them, looking complacent and arrogant.

Trevor didn't know who this man was. However, he knew the young man standing aside.

As soon as Trevor saw the young man, his pupils shrank and he shouted the young man's name in shock.

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"Lenard!"

Lenard was one of Trevor's cousins. Trevor still remembered that Lenard once tried to extort money from him with antiques, but Trevor taught him a lesson.

Trevor also remembered Lenard had been very respectful to Terrance.

But Terrance had become a vegetable and was bedridden. It was hard to say when he might regain consciousness.

And now, Lenard's father became be the head of the Sanderson family.

"Oh! Trevor? Wow, you've changed your face. I can't recognize you now. Did you have plastic surgery?"

Lenard laughed and walked toward Trevor slowly. He winked at Trevor and said arrogantly, "It's been a while. The former heir of the Sanderson family has been forced to hide his identity. Tell me, how does it feel to live in hiding?"

Trevor just stared at Lenard coldly with an expressionless face.

Trevor was still wearing a mask, so it was natural that Lenard couldn't recognize him.

The middle-aged man was Lenard's father, Ruben. He looked at the two young people silently for a while.

Holding a glass of wine and trying to act like a noble and reserved man, Ruben sneered, "He is just like a stray dog. Once I get rid of him, there will be no one opposing me within the Sanderson family."

Upon hearing that, Lenard laughed.

"Yes! Dad, you are right! Once we kill Trevor, all the wealth of the Sanderson family will belong to us. At that time, you will be able to rule the Sanderson family without any opposition!"

At this time, the Mobius members who brought Trevor here slowly took out their pistols and put on silencers. Their eyes were shinning with killing intent.

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The moment Ruben gave the order, they would shoot Trevor dead.

Trevor said nothing and just looked at Ruben and Lenard coldly.

He knew Lenard well. Lenard was just an idiot.

At best, he was a little smart and conceited. He was a timid person and didn't dare to take over the power of the Sanderson family.

As for Ruben, he was just so-so. These two were already struggling to manage their small estate, so there was no doubt that they would be completely incapable of managing the Sanderson family.

It was obvious that Lenard and Ruben heavily relied on Mobius.

Although Lenard and Ruben thought they were the ones calling the shots, they were just puppets.

When Ruben and Lenard were discussing about how to kill Trevor, all the lights in the castle were suddenly turned off.

The castle had been built in such a way that natural light could not penetrate it. So, once the lights went out, the castle fell into total darkness.

"Shit!" someone exclaimed in the darkness.

Trevor instinctively rolled to his side.

Almost simultaneously, he heard the sound of gunshots.

The bullets flew past Trevor's arm and hit the floor.

"Damn it! Are you crazy? Stop shooting!" Lenard screamed.

Trevor decided to take advantage of the chaos to escape from the hall.

The experience of Pearce's trial helped a lot at this time.

Although Trevor couldn't see clearly in the darkness, he had a good hearing and could tell the direction of the footsteps.

Thanks to this, Trevor was able to avoid the people in the hall

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without much difficulty.

He didn't dare stay here a moment longer. He sped through the long, narrow passage like a ghost, and even the sound of his footsteps could not be heard.

The castle was built over a large area and the interior architecture was very complex.

Now that the so-called head of the Sanderson family was a puppet in the hands of Mobius, Trevor couldn't imagine how many members of Mobius were hidden in the castle.

He also had no idea whether they were armed or not.

Anyway, he just ran as fast as he could.

Out of breath, Trevor opened the window of the storage room at the edge of the castle on the second floor and jumped down.

This piece was built just above a dense bush.

Trevor fell into the bushes and quickly disappeared.

Since he was still on the private territory of the Sanderson family, he didn't dare to stay long there.

He ran through the dense bush, rustling the leaves as he passed. At this moment, he could only think of one thing.

Who caused the power outage just now?

It was impossible to easily turn off the electricity in the castle. In addition, the castle had two power supply systems.

If one of the systems were to fail, the other would automatically take over.

In order to cut off electricity in the whole castle, the person had to destroy the two power supply systems at the same time.

That person must know the castle very well.

Trevor thought long and hard but still had no clue. He kept running and soon, he was out of the bushes.

He came to a deserted path.

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"Dragon!" someone called out.

Trevor was shocked and his body stiffened.

Then he saw a black car appear from the other side of the road.

"Get in the car!"

Trevor didn't see who was driving. However, he heard footsteps coming from the bush behind him.

Members of Mobius were coming after him.

He didn't have time to think too much.

Trevor rushed to the car and got inside through the open window.

The car immediately drove away, raising a large amount of dust as it sped off.