

Chapter 1569 He Has A Gun

Smiling, Trevor walked quietly to the kitchen and poured a glass of water.

At the same time, he watched the room out of the corner of his eye, trying to get important information from any clues he might find there.

When the glass was about to be filled, Trevor just looked back at the person lying on the sofa and said, "Hey, here's the water you want."

Trevor intentionally made some noise while walking so that "Ape" would think he was near him.

At this time, Rock, who was hiding in the blanket, sneered.

Trevor's remarks just now had completely infuriated Rock. Now he couldn't wait to kill the former once and for all.

He counted down silently. "Three... Two... One! Now!"

Rock and Gunther had carefully prepared their trap.

Gunther was the one who designed the attack plan. The first part of the plan consisted of taking his men to raid the arcade and kill Ape. Then he used Ape's phone to lure Trevor here.

Gunther asked Rock to hide under the blanket. He did so to get revenge for what had happened at the hospital.

But this time, it was not just a slap they intended to give Trevor.

Rock clenched the dagger in his hand with a ferocious expression.

He was seething with anger at this point and was about to lift the blanket.

However, Rock felt the blanket on his face became a little heavier and colder, then he felt like it was moist.

Water seeped into the blanket and ran down his face.

Trevor had poured water on his blanket. Water got into his eyes.

With a sneer, Trevor poured the whole glass of cold water over Rock's head.

Seeing that the man in the blanket was struggling to stand up, Trevor kicked him in the chest and sneered.

"Huh! You idiot! Did you think I wouldn't discover your plan?"

Furious, Rock removed the blanket on his body. It was at this moment that he realized Trevor had seen through his plan long ago and had been playing him the whole time.

Rock flew into a rage and swore, "Damn it! I must kill you today!"

With water in his eyes, Rock's vision was a little blurry and he could only see the man in front of him vaguely.

A ferocious smile appeared on Rock's face.

"Raven... You have clearly underestimated your enemy! Go to hell!"

The dagger in his palm reflected a cold light.

Rock was a built man with a gigantic hand. The dagger he

Chapter 1569 He Has A Gun

+120 Points at most

held looked small in his hand.

He kicked on the sofa and pounced on Trevor like a fierce tiger.

At such a short distance, Rock was confident to rip through any person stupid enough to fight him with his bare hands.

Moreover, he had a dagger! He undoubtedly had a great advantage in this fight.

However, Trevor didn't panic at all. He took a step back and nimbly dodged the dagger attack.

Rock's vision was still blurry from the water in his eyes. After the attack missed, he wanted to attack Trevor again, but he stepped on the glass that Trevor casually threw on the floor.

He lost his balance and nervously waved his hands to regain his footing.

Trevor grinned and took the opportunity to attack Rock.

Bang!

Trevor's hard fist crashed against Rock's belly, making a dull sound.


Trevor then kicked away the dagger from his attacker's hand before giving the man a powerful uppercut on the chin.

He then kneed Rock hard on the stomach, causing the latter to step back.

"Ah!" Rock screamed in pain.

Trevor was about to pick up the dagger when he saw a figure near the curtain.

Chapter 1569 He Has A Gun

 +120 Points at most

The figure held a gun and was aiming at Trevor's chest.

The situation was very dangerous. It was an ambush.

Trevor frowned and his heartbeat raced.

How would he get out of such a critical situation?

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

Chapter 1570 A Trap

There was a flash of flame from the muzzle of the gun, followed by a single gunshot.

Bang!

Light smoke rose from behind the curtain.

The next second, Trevor felt a sharp pain in his chest.

Then he fell weakly on the back of the couch.

His arm twitched a few times and then he was motionless.

Gunter then slowly came out from behind the curtain and blew the smoke around the gun barrel. Then he took a deep breath, filling his nostrils with the smell of the remaining smoke.

The smell of the smoke intoxicated him and filled him with a deep sense of satisfaction.

Gunter glanced at Trevor's "corpse" and sneered, "You are the real idiot! I failed to kill you in the cage last time, so I know how good of a fighter you are. Do you think I was unprepared this time?"

Gunther paused and glanced at Rock, who was covering his stomach.

"Rock and I have violated the rules of Mobius by killing Ape. So there's no way we will let you survive. I specially brought with me the Desert Eagle. It doesn't matter how good of a fighter you are; you can't be faster than a bullet."

Rock held his stomach with his hand, gritting his teeth in pain. He still felt pain from Trevor's attack just now.

He said in a low voice, "Damn it! He was indeed something. His blows hurt me. Shoot him a few more times and make this look like a gang fight scene."

Gunter nodded and walked to the corpse with the gun in his hand.

When he came close to the corpse and looked at it, he was stunned.

Where was the blood?

There was no blood at all!

His clothes were clean, and there was no trace of blood on the floor either.

How could it be possible?

The Desert Eagle and its bullets were very powerful.

He had shot Trevor in the chest from a close distance. It was even possible for the bullet to pass through his chest. How could there not be blood then?

Gunter was in a daze.

At this moment, Trevor, who had just been lying motionless on the floor, suddenly raised his leg and kicked Gunter's hand holding the gun.

The next second, the gun was sent flying through the room.

Before Gunter could understand what was happening, he was punched hard in the stomach.

"Ouch..." Gunter felt a sharp pain in his stomach and

almost threw up. He tried his best to bear the pain and roared, "You are not dead? How on earth can that be? How could you not die? I know for sure I shot you in the chest just now!"

Gunther was very confident in his shooting skills. Besides, Trevor was so close to him just now. Gunther would have been an amateur if he was unable to hit Trevor with that shot.

With a sneer, Trevor lifted up his clothes and exposed the bulletproof vest he wore under his coat.

"Do you know this? Well, I won't blame you for not knowing it. This newly developed bulletproof vest can withstand the continuous firing of full-power bullets with a caliber of 7.62 millimeters at a short distance. It is so powerful that even 40 bullets fired all at once could not pass through it. It is the latest advanced product from the army. Very amazing, isn't it?"

Coming here, Trevor had known he was running into a trap set by both Gunter and Rock. So he came well prepared.

While in the car, he had put on the bulletproof vest Klein gave him.

It came in handy now!


Gunter and Rock were shocked and their expressions changed drastically.

It was not easy to get a bulletproof vest.

Mobius could easily get pistols, automatic rifles, or even the howitzers and rocket launchers. However, getting a bulletproof vest was extremely hard.

As for this top-notch bulletproof vest, it was absolutely impossible to have it.

Chapter 1570 A Trap

 +120 Points at most

Gunter covered his stomach, his eyes widened in horror. He felt that the situation was completely out of his control.

He realized something and roared, "You are not Raven! You are definitely not Raven! Who the hell are you?"

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

 [I want no ads >](#)