

Chapter 1573 Escape

Gunter ran as fast as he could.

The Desert Eagle was in the corner. If Trevor managed to pick up the pistol, Gunter was as good as dead.

He knew that because he had seen how amazing Trevor's shooting skill was.

However, when Gunter grasped the doorknob of the rental house to make his escape, the sudden silence behind him had him turning around. He found that Trevor had chosen to capture Rock instead of chasing after him.

Gunter was overjoyed to see that.

Excitement overrode his fear and he even took the time to give Trevor the bird.

Gunter believed he was the smarter one.

All he had to do now was escape the rental house, leave Dreles and go back to Mobius. Then Mobius would ruthlessly hunt Trevor down.

Gunter couldn't help the pleased chuckle that left his lips. Even though he and Rock failed to kill Trevor, he was certain that the Mobius' might was enough to end Trevor.

Trevor stood still, holding the furious Rock firmly, his impassive gaze on Gunter.

Gunter's pleased smile widened and he quickly ran out of the house. Betraying Rock wasn't a big deal to him. If he weren't busy running for life, he would have taken the time

to turn back and call Trevor an idiot.

Rock struggled with all of his strength without much success. He stared at Gunter's disappearing figure and let loose a stream of abuse.

However, Gunter had only taken a couple of steps outside the rental house when his pleased smile died on his face.

He stood still for two seconds before raising his hands to the air in a gesture of surrender. Face turning ashen, he slowly made his way back into the rental house.

Muzzles of guns, followed with black combat figures and black military boots entered the house after Gunter.

It was a fully-armed tactical team of Klein!

Trevor smiled faintly and nodded to greet them.

These people were supposed to rush to the amusement arcade, but Trevor made an alternate plan. Through Margaret, he gave the team new orders and they came here instead.

Everything that just happened was according to his plan.

The team arrived on schedule.


Gunter felt like weeping. Staring at those black muzzles made him dizzy.

He had only brought a semi-automatic pistol while the tactical team used automatic rifles. They even had powerful shotguns and submachine guns.

If he had to guess, then snipers were already present in the unfinished building near the rental house.

If Gunter dared to act rashly, these soldiers would riddle

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 +120 Points at most

his body with bullets in the blink of an eye.

Trevor pushed Rock away suddenly. With so many guns aimed at them, he knew neither Rock nor Gunter would dare to do anything stupid.

He strolled toward Gunter leisurely. When he got close, he patted Gunter's stricken face without saying a word.

Getting punched in the face would have hurt Gunter less than the pat on the face.

Gunter bristled, feeling very humiliated. But with several guns pointed at him, he could do nothing but bear the insult with a thin smile.

Trevor snorted coldly. He was not in the mood to humiliate Gunter. Instead, he looked at Rock and said jokingly, "You have quite the partner, Rock. He always treats you like a servant, and just now, he even turned you into a sacrificial lamb to save his own skin. If my guess is not wrong, the eighty million should have been transferred from your bank account, right?"

As Trevor deliberately drove a wedge between them, Rock's anger reignited with force.

Rock had always been a simple-minded man. He was rather easy to manipulate and all Trevor had to do was say a few words to set him off.

Ignoring the dozens of guns aimed at him, he roared, "Gunter! Damn you!"

All of a sudden, Rock rushed forward like a rhinoceros and knocked Gunter off his feet.

Trevor arched his eyebrows, a smile curving his lips as he watched a tussle break out between both men.

He sat on the sofa, settling in to watch the fight.

When it came to fighting with bare hands, Gunter was no match for Rock. More importantly, Rock's rage gave him an extra burst of power and aggression that Gunter couldn't hope to withstand.

Rock beat Gunter to a pulp within minutes. He was so consumed by rage that he tried to bite Gunter's ear off. Gunter's scream filled the whole room.

"Okay. That's enough." Trevor clapped his hands to get their attention. "I've decided to give you a chance to reduce your prison sentences. All you have to do is tell me the other person's crimes and any information you have on Mobius."

Gunter moved as far away from Rock. He covered his bitten ear and looked at Trevor with a mixture of doubt and surprise. "You'll reduce our prison sentences? Can you do that?"

Trevor waved his hand and said, "Forget about being released from prison. I'll just make your lives in the prison better if you are honest. But if you choose to hold out on me, I will make sure you will be locked up separately and loneliness will be your only companion for the rest of your life."

Although Rock was not very smart, he was definitely not stupid.

Now that Gunter had betrayed him once, he would definitely betray him a second time.

Thus, he decided to betray Gunter first. "Gunter has killed over fifty people! It was he who planned the bank robbery that rocked the world five years ago!"

Shocked and angry, Gunter glared at Rock.

However, he was a lot smarter than Rock. He realized that providing information about what he or Rock had done wouldn't be very valuable.

The members of the Mobius were all extremely vicious ruffians. There was no need to provide evidence of their crimes at all.

Right now, selling out Mobius was the best move!

Gunter said without hesitation, "I have information about Mobius! There are many factions in Mobius, and each faction has a leader. They are very powerful, and it is easy for each of them to deal with two ordinary members at the same time! It's these leaders and superiors who usually issue tasks to us. I belong to the faction of Bat, and our leader's code name is Midnight. You... Raven and Ape belonged to the faction of Wolf, and Lone Wolf is the code name of their superior."


Trevor nodded with satisfaction.

But before Gunter could breathe a sigh of relief, Trevor continued, "In view of the fact that you lied the last time you were questioned, I have to add a new stipulation. Each of you will take turns giving me information. If one person lies, the other person will get his sentence reduced after exposing the lie. As for the liar... Well, pray for yourself."

Gunter and Rock looked at each other and their eyes turned red with anxiety.

The two of them scrambled to tell him the information they thought was valuable, and from time to time, they corrected the wrong information and added details, fearing that they would become the unlucky one who would be punished more severely.

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Trevor didn't rely solely on their words. He took the time to observe their expressions and body language to determine if they were telling him the truth or not.

Gunter and Rock racked their brains to tell as much information as they could think of, and they wished the other person would tell more lies that they could expose.

At the end of the day, Trevor got some important information. He found out about the leaders of all factions in Mobius as well as more detailed information on the life of Glareder.