

Chapter 1600 The Treatment For Dislocation

Reluctantly, Esteban turned around and presented his dislocated left shoulder to Trevor, gritting his teeth in silent protest.

Ever since being tricked into the training camp by Mobius, Esteban had come to the disheartening realization that no good could come from this inexplicable organization.

The newcomers at the training camp were all bold and fierce, constantly getting into fights with no one to stop them.

Esteban had no faith in Trevor. He was even more skeptical about his knowledge in the medical field.

In Esteban's eyes, if Trevor knew anything about medicine, why would he be here? He could easily make a fortune as a doctor anywhere, even in Glareder.

Esteban bet that Trevor bore a grudge against him for daring to challenge him in the past.

He thought Trevor probably brought him to the infirmary on purpose, hoping to exploit the situation for his own sadistic amusement.

Esteban's fists clenched in anger. He knew Trevor had something vile planned, yet he felt powerless to escape.

When they had first met in broad daylight, Esteban had already seen how good Trevor was at fighting. He knew that trying to flee was futile.

Trevor remained oblivious to the thoughts running through the boy's mind as he focused on tending to Esteban's dislocated arm.

The injury wasn't severe, and there were some bruises and scars on his skin.

Trevor said casually, "This is going to sting. I need you to toughen up."

Esteban gritted his teeth and braced himself for the worst.

He was convinced that Trevor was going to torture him. He swore he would make Trevor pay one day.

Esteban took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and waited for the beating to begin. "Go ahead," he muttered.

Trevor, however, was taken aback by Esteban's solemn expression.

He couldn't help but chuckle at the boy's seriousness.

He held Esteban's upper arm with his right hand and pressed his shoulder with his left.


Trevor could feel the tension in Esteban's body.

Trevor had two methods for treating dislocated joints.

The first was quick and brutal, causing a sharp pain that lasted only a few seconds.

He figured Esteban was a determined boy who could tolerate the agony.

However, upon seeing Esteban's anxious countenance, Trevor shook his head and grinned, opting for the second therapy.

Chapter 1600 The Treatment For...  +120 Points at most

It required more time and patience but was entirely painless.

Trevor grasped Esteban's arm with a firm but gentle grip, slowly rotating it around his shoulder in a process that left Esteban puzzled yet unscathed.

He looked at Trevor, perplexed, and wondering what he was trying to accomplish.

Words formed on his lips, but Esteban held them back, sensing that Trevor was focused on the task at hand.

The room was still, heavy with an unspoken tension.

Five minutes passed before Trevor finally released Esteban's arm.

"Try it now. Your arm should be healed."

Esteban cautiously moved his left arm, half-expecting the pain to return.

But instead, he felt a soothing sensation and flexed his hand with a newfound freedom.

"Woah! This is amazing! It's a miracle!"

Trevor smiled to himself, watching the child's wonder with amusement.

Esteban was just a child, easily impressed by things beyond his understanding.

Trevor asked with a smile, "You still have wounds on your arms and face. Would you like me to apply ointment?"

Esteban's excitement deflated, replaced with a wary stiffness.

"No, thanks," he replied curtly.

Trevor chuckled softly, aware that he needed to proceed with caution.

It was clear that Esteban was still on high alert around him, making it difficult for Trevor to further engage with him.

Trevor needed to spend more time observing Esteban, assessing whether he was capable of becoming his Trojan horse within Mobius.

The stakes were high, and one wrong move could expose Trevor's true identity.

Chapter 1601 Explore The Border of Glareder

Trevor looked at Esteban with a smile.

He didn't say anything and just patted him on the back before leaving the infirmary.

Trevor had no intention of staying at the training camp. He left immediately.

He had to explore the way out of Glareder.

When Gunter and Rock were arrested, they delivered important information about Mobius' management of Glareder. Mobius had a very special way of managing Glareder that made it easy to get into the city but hard to get out of it.

Trevor still remembered clearly what Gunter had said.

"As for escaped criminals and thugs from other places, no matter who they are or what serious crimes they have committed, they are welcomed by Mobius. They can enter Glareder by cars, smuggler ships or even swimming."

Gunter described Glareder as a whirlwind.

All those who entered the city collided with each other. No matter how strong one was, there was someone stronger. Almost every day, people died in Glareder from gunshots or knife stabbing.

There was something common between a whirlwind and Glareder, which was that it was difficult to escape from either.

Chapter 1601 Explore The Border... 🎁 +120 Points at most

Mobius fiercely guarded Glareder's borders and put up several layers of barriers. They even installed barbed wire fences at some edges of the city and had them electrified.

At important crossroads, there were also members of Mobius patrolling back and forth to prevent anyone from sneaking out of Glareder.

This system was the exact reason why Glareder had become a city of sin which kept growing bigger and stronger, like a tumor.

Trevor didn't take a taxi as he would have been easily spotted by Mobius.

Since night was about to fall, he planned to test Mobius' control over Glareder's borders.

Hands in his pockets, Trevor walked slowly toward the outskirts of the city.

Mobius' training camp was located in the suburb of Glareder, not far from the outskirts of the city. It was smart of Trevor to get out of here to explore Glareder's exit.

The night fell soon.

When Trevor left the training camp, he occasionally met some people on the road.

But as he walked to the outskirts of town, he saw no one for a long time. He didn't even see a single building.

The road here was good, but covered in dust. Such a detail showed that very few cars passed by the outskirts of the city.

It looked like Gunter didn't lie. On the surface, Mobius

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didn't care about Glareder's chaos, but in fact, they controlled it completely.

Trevor's heart sank.

He and Patrice had taken a big risk by entering Glareder.

Trevor was so eager to save his grandfather and father that he just rushed to Glareder before he could find a way to leave the city.

He didn't know anything about the exact location where his family was locked up and so he didn't think there was any emergency at the moment.

But who could tell what would happen in the future?

Trevor felt that if he managed to save his grandfather and father without having yet found a way to leave this city, he would be in a more troublesome situation.

That was unless he could save them without alerting Mobius.

But even Trevor knew it was far too optimistic to think of such a thing.

Those who could join Mobius were definitely not idiots.

Maybe Trevor could extract his grandfather and father from their prison here discretely, but if he couldn't leave Glareder the same day, then Mobius would surely find it out and hunt them down.

Trevor was so lost in thought that he didn't realize he was already at the outskirts of the city. Ahead of him was a rusty fence with sharp thorns that stretched deep into the dark night.

Trevor looked closer and noticed traces of dried blood on

Chapter 1601 Explore The Border... 🎁 +120 Points at most
the ground. It seemed like someone tried to escape from
here not long ago but was probably badly injured and
perhaps even died before being able to leave the city.

At that moment, a flashlight shone on Trevor and someone
shouted, "Hey! What are you doing?"

A sound of rushing footsteps was heard as a mob ran
toward Trevor aggressively.

Trevor squinted slightly. He had expected this.

The border patrol of Mobius was here.

Chapter 1602 Body Search

Trevor was soon surrounded by Mobius' border patrol.

"Hands up! Do you hear me? Put your goddamn hands up!"
The group leader shouted at Trevor while the others held out their guns.

Trevor didn't raise his hands but spread them out to show that he had no weapon. He was very calm and tried to explain.

"Calm down, guys. I just wanted to take a walk."

Seeing that Trevor was unarmed, the patrol members relaxed a lot and put their guns down.

However, the captain pulled out the stun baton from his waist and sneered.

"You want to take a walk, huh? You're supposed to be in bed at this time? Why would you want to take a walk to the outskirts of Glareder? Humph! I think you want to escape!"

Trevor glanced at the stun baton in the man's hand and shrugged.

"I don't have any luggage with me, nor did I drive here. Have you ever seen someone run away like this?"

The captain just snorted disdainfully.

He actually felt it was unlikely that this strange man in front of him was trying to escape from Glareder. But the thing was, he wanted to extort money from Trevor.

The captain shone the torch on Trevor and sized him. Then he said arrogantly, "Do you think I will believe you? Anyways, I don't have time to argue with you. Because of you, my men and I ran so much just now. You have to compensate us for the emotional distress we suffered. Hurry up! Pay the money! It's either you pay or I send you to the prison. You'll know how it feels to be imprisoned here!"

As he spoke, he turned on the stun baton in his hand. At the end of the stick, bright electric sparks were glowing and they were accompanied by crackling. It was really scary.

The captain sneered and added, "You can tell the warden that you didn't want to escape. But let's see who he will believe."

Although Trevor was surrounded by menacing strongmen, with a lit stun baton glowing in front of him, he didn't show the slightest trace of nervousness. He even laughed and asked in response, "But I don't have any cash with me. What should I do?"

At this time, he was now using the identity of Raven. Raven was a killer of Mobius, and also a full member of the organization.

The people who were tasked with patrolling Glareder's borders were only fringe members of Mobius. Trevor quickly guessed the status of the killers of Hidden Assassins organization was way superior to that of these people.

So, there was no way he could be afraid of these people.

But the captain didn't know about Trevor's identity. He roared arrogantly, "No cash? Do you think I will believe that you don't have any cash? Damn it! Are you taking me for a fool? You know what, raise your hand and let me frisk you! If I find any money on you, you're dead meat!"

Trevor smiled playfully. He pretended to cooperate. "Well, I'll show you my sleeve first..."

With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Trevor slowly rolled up his sleeve.

He did so slowly and said in a relaxed tone, "Look, I don't bring any weapons with me..."

Trevor's cooperative and even humble attitude fooled the captain into thinking he had intimidated Trevor with his imposing manner.

He nodded with satisfaction and said, "It's good that you understood it's in your best interest to be cooperative."

However, when the man's eyes fell on Trevor's wrist, he stood still and his whole body tensed up. It was as if he had been struck by lightning.

The flashlight and the stun baton in his hands fell to the ground.

He saw the Ouroboros tattoo on Trevor's wrist.

Ouroboros!

That was the symbol of Mobius!


The captain felt his heart pounding wildly as if it would explode.

His face suddenly turned pale and droplets of sweat were trickling on his forehead.

The Ouroboros tattoo was a sign that this man was a killer of Mobius. This meant that the man in front of him was technically their superior!

With a smile, Trevor asked, "What's wrong? Don't you want

Chapter 1602 Body Search
to frisk me? Go on."

 +120 Points at most

The captain was so nervous at this point that he fell to the ground and almost burst out in tears.

Why did he have to meet a full member of Mobius here?

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