

## Chapter 1603 Why Don't You Frisk Me

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Trevor laughed.

The captain had his turn to laugh, and now, it was Trevor's.

Trevor raised his head slightly and looked down at the captain. He was well aware of his superior position. He sneered and asked, "Do you want to frisk me?"

The captain hurriedly shook his head and forced an extremely ugly smile.

"No, no, no..."

The other members of the patrol team also stepped back at once. They all averted their gaze and didn't dare to look at Trevor. They didn't even dare to point their flashlights at Trevor. Now that they knew he was a full member of Mobius, none of them wanted to irritate him.

Trevor put on a contemptuous and arrogant attitude.

Now he knew for sure that killers of Mobius had a very high status in Glareder. He couldn't help but wonder if his status as a killer of Mobius would make it easier for him to leave town with his grandfather and father after saving them.

Although Trevor was racking his brains at the moment, he didn't show any hesitation on his face. He sneered and said, "Aren't you a strict border guard? Go on and frisk me. I thought you just suspected that I had money with me. Oh, by the way, do you still suspect that I want to escape from Glareder?"

The captain was scared out of his wits and his hands were trembling. He hurriedly apologized, "No, no. I was wrong. It's just a misunderstanding."

Trevor crossed his arms and sneered. "If I remember correctly, someone just threatened to throw me to prison, right? You wanted to blackmail me, didn't you?"

At this point, the captain was so scared he almost peed on himself. He felt like crying.

They didn't know that a Mobius killer could be so idle that he wandered around the city. Instead of going to enjoy the city life, this man wandered around the city border alone at night.

How could there not be a misunderstanding?

However, the captain didn't dare to speak out these thoughts.

He swallowed hard and quickly took out his wallet from the pocket of his trousers. With his eyes filled with tears, he took out all the money from it and handed it to Trevor. He was desperate to get Trevor's forgiveness.

"Sir, I know I was wrong and I apologize to you sincerely. Please forgive me."

Trevor raised a brow and took the money without hesitation. Then he said in a mocking tone, "Oh, my God! Man, are you sure you won't try to throw me into prison after I take your money? I'm so scared."

The captain immediately lowered his head and said in a low voice, "No, no! I dare not even think of such a thing. We didn't find anything unusual during our patrol today. As a matter of fact, we haven't met you at all!"



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To say the captain was scared would be an understatement.

As fringe members of Mobius, these men often heard information about Mobius' actions and they deeply feared the powerful organization.

The captain knew that most of the official Mobius killers not only killed a lot of people but were also crazy. They would kill people over a simple misunderstanding.

Those killers would be talking and laughing happily with you and the next second, they would shoot you right in the head without flinching.

"Humph!" Trevor snorted and put the money into his pocket. "All right, now get the hell out of here."

He had to accept the money. Glareder was the city of sin. If he didn't accept money here, it would be suspicious.

The leader breathed a sigh of relief when Trevor let him leave. The others bowed to Trevor as if they were apologizing.

"Thank you, sir. You are really generous. Go on with your walk. We won't disturb you anymore."

Trevor pretended to be annoyed and waved his hand impatiently. Instead of walking to the outskirts of the city, he turned around and walked to the urban area.

## Chapter 1604 Sky-high Price

Trevor returned to Hammurabi Hotel where Patrice was waiting for him.

Patrice was sitting in the room, a deep frown on her face.

When Trevor came back, she said lightly, "I checked the room again but didn't find bugs."

Trevor nodded slightly.

They had no choice but to be careful like that, since neither he nor Patrice were at the hotel during the day. Who knew what the hotel staff would do when no one was around?

This was Glareder, the city of criminals. They must be on their guards as long as they were here.

Sitting on the edge of the soft bed, Trevor took a deep breath and said, "I have checked the border near the Mobius training camp. The border is heavily guarded. I'm afraid it is unrealistic to escape from there without be detected. However, I discovered that the guards of the city borders are actually scared of full members of Mobius. If we are unable to find another way out, we might use our identities to try and leave the place. But to be honest with you, I'd rather we don't choose that way. It'll be safer to find a more stable and reliable way to leave here."

If everything went well, Trevor would be able to leave with his grandfather and father.

If it hadn't been for the fact that he had to save his family, Trevor and Patrice would have had no trouble leaving de Glareder.



Patrice rubbed her eyebrows and sighed.

"My investigation isn't going very well either. In fact, I didn't make any progress at all today. I know Mobius' hidden prison is in this block, but even after investigating all day, I didn't find any suspicious building. I crossed paths with several pickpockets this morning by the way. This city lives up to its name of city of sin."

Trevor's heart sank.

She didn't find the prison?

Of course, he had known it would not be easy to find the hidden prison of Mobius, but still, he couldn't help feeling disappointed.

Trevor took a deep breath, nodded and said, "At this point, we must be careful. Our priority should be to stay safe."

Patrice drummed on the table with her fingers and calmly analyzed the situation.

"The situation is not that bad yet. Mobius doesn't expect anyone to be so daring to sneak into Glareder, disguised as full members of Mobius, to extract prisoners. No ordinary person would dare to do such a thing."


Trevor shrugged indifferently.

Indeed, ordinary people would never think to do such a thing, but Trevor was no ordinary person. He had a good reason to come to Glareder.

Moreover, he was no longer the helpless man who had been hunted and fled in Dreles. He was a man who could act on his own.

After discussing for a while, Trevor and Patrice fell silent

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and were in a deep thought.

 +120 Points at most

Patrice's stomach rumbled suddenly.

Trevor was stunned by the noise and gave Patrice a sidelong glance.

Patrice had an embarrassed smile and she explained awkwardly, "I haven't had dinner yet. I'm a little hungry."

Hearing that, Trevor waved his hand and said, "Let's go have dinner. There is a restaurant near the hotel."

The two thus went to have dinner together.

The restaurant was nowhere near a three-star establishment and the food was not the most lavish. However, it still tasted good.

What people didn't like about this restaurant was its prices.

Prices here were exorbitantly high.

A simple vegetable soup cost 600 bucks. Even more stunning was the tip which was 1,000 dollars.

A deep frown appeared on Trevor's face when he looked at the bill.

This was daylight robbery.

Trevor was rich and had a lot of money.

However, he couldn't stand being extorted money.

It was as if the restaurant owner was treating him as a fool.

Furious, Trevor knocked on the checkout counter.



He slightly leaned forward a little and looked squarely at the cashier.

"Is this our bill?"

The female cashier was not in the very least afraid of Trevor. She actually said with a smile, "Yes. You can't afford it, right? You don't have to worry. Our restaurant has just been opened for a year and we always have promos going on. You just have to invite your friends to visit our restaurant and we will give you a discount of 100 dollars for each person."

Trevor was stunned for a moment. Then, he stood straight and revealed a faint smile.

So they would give discounts if he invited his friends over?

The crooked business owners in Glareder definitely had so many tricks to extort money from people.

## Chapter 1605 The Taxi Drivers

Trevor stood at the checkout counter, a mischievous grin on his face as he gazed at the female cashier.

Patrice looked at Trevor with a sense of helplessness in her eyes.

Trevor blinked at her, signaling her to remain silent. He had a plan to deal with the situation.

To prevent the cashier from trying any tricks again, Trevor asked, "Are you sure? There will be a 100-dollar discount for each friend I invite here?"

The woman sitting on the chair behind the counter nodded nonchalantly.

"Yes, that's correct."

Trevor pressed further, "And is there a limit to this offer? I wouldn't want you to regret it when I bring all my friends over."

The cashier's smile turned into a sneer, but she maintained a veneer of politeness.

"No, there's no limit. As long as you bring your friends here, you'll get the discount."

The cashier took one look at Trevor and Patrice and knew that they were new to Glareder. They didn't seem like criminals.

It was unlikely for someone who was new to Glareder to have a wide network of friends. Additionally, not many



people were willing to come to the restaurant for a mere discount of 100 dollars.

The cashier estimated that the man in front of her could only find a few people, which wasn't a big deal. Still, it was profitable for their restaurant.

Trevor remained unfazed and called the taxi driver.

While the taxi drivers might not be as skilled at fighting as the gangs that controlled the city's territory, their sheer size was certainly intimidating.

There were a lot of them, and that alone made them a force to be reckoned with.

Trevor said into the phone, "Hello, it's me. Call your friends and come to the restaurant near Hammurabi Hotel."

The taxi driver on the other end of the line readily agreed.

Patrice looked at Trevor with a smile, remembering how he had managed to subdue a group of taxi drivers on his first day in Glareder.

The female cashier covered her mouth and chuckled.

She found it amusing that Trevor had asked his friends to come over the phone. She believed Trevor was bluffing.

As a restaurant that had managed to stay open in Glareder for a year, it had some form of protection.

As long as customers paid their bills, the restaurant had no reason to worry. However, if anyone tried to refuse payment, the gangsters lurking in the nearby alleys would quickly make an appearance and assert the tough culture of Glareder.

Moments later, the leader of the taxi drivers appeared at

the door. His tanned face and yellow teeth were on display.

"Sir, what can I do for you?" he greeted Trevor with a smile and a nod.

The female cashier chuckled to herself, thinking Trevor only managed to invite one friend over.

She looked at Trevor and said, "Since you were able to bring a friend, I'll give you a discount of 100 dollars. Will you be paying the remainder in cash or—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Trevor asked the taxi driver, "Where are the others?"

The taxi driver chuckled and gave the female cashier a strange look before gesturing to the door.

Curious, the cashier leaned over the checkout counter and peered through the restaurant's entrance.

To her surprise, she saw a large group of strong, intimidating-looking men standing outside.

She was at a loss for words.

There were so many of them!

How much would the discount of 100 per person cost the restaurant?

Her arms felt weak, and she almost collapsed onto the checkout counter.


Trevor smiled politely and said, "Please add it up."

Trembling, the cashier began to calculate the total on her calculator.

Her heart sank as she realized that this transaction was



Chapter 1605 The Taxi Drivers

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going to be a huge loss for the restaurant.

She had considered trying to cheat Trevor, but the men standing outside looked too fierce. They had likely been living in Glareder for a long time. The gangsters lurking nearby would have been no match for them.

Not only had she failed to cheat Trevor, but now the restaurant was going to take a significant loss.