

## Chapter 1613 Investigate The Suspicious Place

Trevor couldn't deny that the taxi drivers in Glareder was impressive.

With a significant presence throughout the city, they had an uncanny ability to sniff out even the most secluded places.

Patrice remarked, "The locals certainly have an edge."

Trevor and Patrice's first target was not far from Hammurabi Hotel, but looking for a way to enter it was not easy.

The taxi driver had warned them of the establishment's rigid security measures. "The entrance is highly guarded. Two guards keep watch during the day, while four are on duty at night. No one knows what transpires beyond those walls."

It sounded very mysterious.

When Trevor and Patrice arrived at the area, they saw a dilapidated iron gate camouflaged by a layer of corroded metal and overgrown vines that sealed its gaps tightly.

Two burly men lounged nearby, one puffing on a cigarette while the other absently scrolled through his phone.

Though the men appeared nonchalant, their vigilant eyes scanned the surroundings, ready to detect any intruders.

As Trevor and Patrice approached, the men sprang to attention, alert to their presence.

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The man, who was playing with his phone, stood up and asked, "What are you doing here?"

The other man asked, "Do you have a pass?"

Trevor and Patrice looked at each other and shook their heads slowly.

Of course, they didn't have any pass.

However, in Glareder, there were not many places that demanded a pass.

Was this the hidden prison of Mobius?

Thinking of this, Trevor couldn't help feeling excited. His heart beat faster.

When the two men saw that Trevor and Patrice didn't have a pass, they pulled long faces.

"You need to leave immediately. This isn't a place for outsiders!"

Trevor saw no reason to give up immediately. He raised his chin and asked, "What is this place?"


The man who was about to sit back on his chair shouted impatiently, "Fuck off! Do you hear me? Mind your own business! Or you'll be beaten up!"

He stretched out his hand and pushed Trevor away.

Trevor reacted quickly and immediately dodged aside.

Sensing the potential danger, Patrice discreetly retreated two paces.

Caught off guard by Trevor's deft evasion, the man stumbled and flailed, barely managing to avoid a

Chapter 1613 Investigate The Su...  +120 Points at most humiliating fall.

"Damn it!" he cursed loudly, regaining his balance by bracing himself on the ground.

Trevor turned to glance at Patrice, and the two shared a moment of exhilaration.

The men's heightened response confirmed their suspicions that this was an exceptionally guarded location.

Could this be Mobius' hidden prison?

The man, still reeling from his near-fall, clumsily attempted to catch his phone as it tumbled to the ground. Blushing with embarrassment, he erupted in a fit of rage.

"Son of a bitch! You'll pay for this, fuckers!"

He picked up the broken phone. His facial muscles twitched with fury.

"I'll kill you!"

Trevor remained unruffled, coolly responding, "We're not here to cause any trouble. We just want to know what's behind that gate. As long as you tell me, I'll leave right away. What do you think?"

The man's eyes glinted with fury as he stepped forward.

"Leave? Do you think you can just come here and waltz right out? Not a chance!"

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The brawny man glared at Trevor, blaming Trevor for his fall.

He spat angrily to the side and shouted to his companion, "Now, drop that cigarette and let's go kill this bastard together!"

The two men then slowly walked over to Trevor.

Trevor sighed and took out his hands from his pocket.

From what it seemed, it would be difficult to end the matter without a fight.

Patrice reminded Trevor in a low voice, "Don't do anything reckless. If this is really the place we are looking for, these people most likely received a special training."


Trevor nodded slightly. Of course he knew that. However, he was not too worried.

The "special training" Patrice referred to was the training of Mobius.

Trevor's current fighting skills were such that he was able to deal with highly trained killers like Gunter and Rock at the same time. How could he be afraid of the two mere guards?

The atmosphere was very tense. Suddenly, the sound of a car pulling over came from the road behind Patrice.

Then there was the sound of leather shoes stomping on

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the ground. Someone was approaching.

Patrice turned around without letting her guard down.

When the two strong men in front of Trevor saw the person who had just appeared, their countenance changed drastically and they greeted the man respectfully.

Trevor raised a brow and turned around to see who had just appeared.

He was a man in his thirties dressed in a casual blue suit and with lots of gel on his hair. He looked like a big shot.

If they were anywhere else, Trevor would have thought this man was some sort of company executive.

But they were in Glareder. Here most of the people in suits and leather shoes were gang leaders.

The man looked at Trevor and Patrice for a while, and then looked at the two strong men with a frown.

"What was going on here?"

One of them explained in a hurry, "These two guys not only don't have a pass, but also want to find out what's going on inside. They looked suspicious to me, so I intended to drive them away."

The man looked at Trevor and Patrice silently for a while. Then, he showed a kind smile.

"I'm sorry. My men are at fault!"

He then turned to the two men and scolded them coldly.

"You'd better shut up! How snobbish you are! The gentleman here has the latest iPhone in his pocket! Besides, he looks so calm to be a suspicious person! They

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are our guests!"

+120 Points at most

Hearing what the man said, Trevor unconsciously looked at his shirt pocket. Just now, when he took his hand out of his pocket and was about to fight, he accidentally revealed a corner of his cell phone.

It was not difficult to buy a phone here in Glareder.

But it was unusual for one to take a phone with them without it being stolen.

The middle-aged man looked like a shrewd businessman and his eyes were sparkling. He turned his head to Trevor and Patrice and invited them with a smile.

"Since you two are interested in what's going on inside, let me lead you two inside so you can have a look for yourselves."

Trevor and Patrice looked at each other in disappointment.

It was obvious now that this was not the hidden prison of Mobius. Otherwise, this man would never invite them inside.

Patrice whispered to Trevor, "Anyways, let's go inside and have a look. Maybe there is some clue in there."

Trevor nodded slightly.


He still had his voice changer on, so when he spoke, his voice was a little hoarse.

"Well, sir, please lead the way."

The gate opened slowly.

Trevor was surprised to see that behind the gate was a cellar-like entrance.

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 +120 Points at most

The man in a suit smiled and said to the two people behind him, "Please follow me."

Trevor and Patrice looked at each other and nodded. Then, they followed the man into the underground place.

The stairs descended in a spiral and the passage was long and narrow. Soft lights were arranged on both sides of the staircase to illuminate the dark passage.

After they descended a few stairs, Trevor looked up and saw that the gate had been closed again.

Trevor didn't say anything and just stared deeply at the man leading the way.

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Trevor and Patrice followed the man in a suit into the underground space.

As they descended the stairs, they could distinctly hear rock music coming from the end of the stairs. The music was so loud that even the handrails on the stairs vibrated slightly.

"Come in, please."

When they reached the end of the spiral staircase, the man in a suit pushed open a door and invited them inside with a smile.

As soon as he opened the door, the rock music became deafening. The music was so loud Trevor had trouble hearing anything else. He felt his hair tremble under the impact of the loud music.

Frowning, Trevor and Patrice walked into the room.

It turned out to be a huge underground bar.

The whole bar was full of smoke and the light flickered.

Four singers dressed in strange clothes played heavy metal music on stage.

When Trevor and Patrice walked in, they quickly felt dizzy because of the flickering colorful lights.

Trevor narrowed his eyes and looked around.



Many women here were dressed in revealing clothes and moved around, with trays of wine.

In the booths of the hall, many men and women were making out with each other passionately.

Their bodies gave off a foul smell of cat urine.

Trevor frowned. From his experience, there must be drugs in such a place.

The fact that the place smelled like cat urine meant that there was from some kind of drug here.

As Trevor watched the scene around him, he couldn't help but sneer. This was the real face of Glareder in all its ugliness. Here, there was nothing wrong with making out or taking drugs in public.

Trevor was so disgusted he quickly looked away.

Patrice approached the bathroom, and she was stunned to hear the moans of a man and a woman who from all indications were having sex. She even managed to see their half-naked figures.

Trevor and Patrice were very disappointed.

It would be impossible for them to find any clue in this place.

Since the bar owner had posted some men at the entrance, it meant he hadn't paid money to the gangs or to Mobius and yet he was secretly running a bar in this block. He must be afraid of gangs causing trouble here.

This was a reasonable assessment as there was no other reason why someone would hide such a lucrative business in Glareder.

Trevor sighed and then motioned to Patrice for the two of them to leave.

Since this was not Mobius's hidden prison they were looking for, there was no need to waste time here.

However, before they could walk out, the bar owner stood in their way, preventing them from walking out of the door.

The man finally stopped acting as a gentleman. With one hand resting on the door frame, he sneered and shouted, "You brat! Do you think you can come and go here as you want? The entrance fee is 10 thousand! You can leave anytime as long as you pay it. But let this beautiful woman stay here. We are short of hands at the moment!"

As the man spoke, he looked at Patrice intently with an obscene gaze. It was as if he was looking at a commodity.

Trevor narrowed his eyes and snapped coldly, "Get out of my way!"

Patrice didn't say a word and just stood still with her arms crossed over her chest and her eyes shining with anger.

The bar owner didn't seem to take offence to what Trevor just said.

"Well, I'm in a good mood today, so I'll teach you something for free. You should never be too arrogant in Glareder. Don't think a little money can guarantee you'll be safe here. It's good to have money, but you need to be alive to spend it."

Since the music was too loud, the man had to speak at the top of his lungs to make sure Trevor heard him clearly.

"You are just a bunch of idiots who think they can do whatever he wants. Just because I flattered you two, you

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+120 Points at most

feel that you're big shots, right? Let me tell you something. I can very easily dispose of anyone here in Glareder. I advise you to cooperate and you won't suffer too much!"

For all the time the man had been running his underground bar, he had used this kind of tactic to extort money from people and even kidnap people.

Most of the women in the bar wearing revealing clothes and carrying trays of wine and liquor were actually his captives.

The trick was simple and crude, but it worked well in Glareder.

After all, this was the city of sin!

Trevor squinted and asked coldly, "What if I refuse?"