

Chapter 1621 The Patrol Team Of Mobius

Trevor squinted his eyes when he saw a light from afar and heard someone shouting.

Mobius' patrol team? They came just in time.

Trevor didn't have time to think about why the patrol team came here. He just gave Prescott, who was lying on the hood of the SUV, a contemptuous glance before falling to the ground.

"Fuck you!" Prescott exclaimed, feeling somewhat dizzy. He then stood up by supporting himself with the hood, wanting to fight back.

However, as soon as he raised his fist, someone held him back.

"Prescott! How bold the Bat faction is! How dare you do such a thing in front of the patrol team? Stop this right now!" a dark-skinned man exclaimed as he grabbed Prescott's wrist.

Prescott's eyes widened. He visibly shuddered when he heard the man's voice.

He wondered why the patrol team would come here.

"I-I'm sorry!" Prescott stammered.

The members of the patrol team didn't belong to any faction, but they held a lot of power in terms of Mobius' internal affairs. Everyone was afraid of them.

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The dark-skinned man looked around and slowly loosened his grip on Prescott's wrist. "What the hell were you doing?"

Trevor was lying on the ground, pretending that he had been beaten up. He coughed before saying, "They... They kidnapped me and beat me up. All three of them. I couldn't fight back. If you hadn't arrived, they would've killed me!"

Trevor looked pitiful as he lay on the ground.

It was no doubt that he could be an excellent actor with that kind of performance.

Prescott and his two companions were utterly dumbfounded at first. Then, their confusion turned into pure rage.

That obviously wasn't what happened. Trevor was the one who beat them up—not the other way around.

"Bullshit!" Prescott cursed. "That's not what happened!"

He was about to explain himself, but he realized something.

If he were to defend himself, he would be a complete disgrace to the Bat faction.

His companions instantly got defeated when they tried fighting Trevor. Midnight—the leader of Bat faction—definitely wouldn't let them go so easily if he ever heard about what happened.

If he were to tell the patrol team that Raven fought against the three of them alone, no one would believe him.

The killers of Mobius were all masters. Only the leaders could fight against two or three killers alone.

He couldn't understand how Trevor could be so strong. No

Chapter 1621 The Patrol Team Of M. 🎁 +120 Points at most one would believe such a thing if he were to explain what really happened.

Prescott even doubted if his companions didn't want to fight and pretended to be defeated by Trevor.

He started to regret it. He should've dealt with Trevor himself. He believed he could've killed Trevor even without the help of those two idiots.

The dark-skinned man from the patrol team glared at Prescott as he said, "Go on. What do you want to say? Were you going to tell me that Raven beaten the three of you up. Do you think I'm a fucking idiot? I'll only say this once, Prescott. If you deceive the patrol team, you'll be punished severely."

Prescott shuddered. He wanted to say something but decided against it.

He felt aggrieved.

Trevor told the patrol team that Prescott and his companions beat him up, but in reality, it was the other way around.

Now, Prescott had to be held accountable by the patrol team.

Meanwhile, Trevor couldn't help but smirk when he saw how shaken Prescott and his companions seemed.

The dark-skinned man from the patrol team glared at all three of them. Then, he shouted, "Get in the car! I'll deal with all of you when we get back to the headquarters!"

Prescott and his companions didn't dare utter another word. They just turned around and glared at Trevor before getting inside the car that the patrol team was using.

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Trevor pretended to act weak when he stood up.

At that moment, he realized something.

This might be a good opportunity to investigate the headquarters.

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Chapter 1622 Meet Patrice

The black car, filled with passengers, drove straight to Mobius' headquarters.

Trevor had always known that Mobius' headquarters was located in Glareder's most magnificent building, but he and Patrice had refrained from investigating it out of caution.

As they approached the headquarters, Trevor's eyes widened in excitement. He caught a glimpse of a familiar figure through the window—Patrice.

"Hold on, stop the car!" Trevor suddenly said. "A friend of mine is there. She saw me being abducted by Prescott earlier. She must be worried. I want to get out and talk to her."

Prescott's anger was evident as he tightly clenched his fists and trembled all over.

He didn't abduct Trevor!


He wanted to argue back, but Trevor's words were flawless.

The surveillance camera outside Hammurabi Hotel confirmed that Trevor had indeed been forced into an off-road vehicle.

The dark-skinned man from the patrol team nodded. He had already concluded that Trevor, weak and alone, must have been bullied. It was clear that Prescott and his two accomplices were the troublemakers.

He treated Prescott coldly but was kind to Trevor. "Go

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ahead. You have five minutes."

 +120 Points at most

Trevor smiled gratefully, opened the door, and approached Patrice.

Patrice acted as if she was just passing by, but when she caught sight of Trevor, she hurried over to him with a look of surprise and excitement in her eyes.

"Are you alright? Are you injured seriously?"

Trevor grinned. "You underestimate me. I'm not hurt. I managed to beat all three of them. If the patrol team hadn't shown up, I would've crippled them."

Patrice gasped in astonishment. "You fought against three on your own?"

Trevor nodded with a smile.

Patrice couldn't believe it and stared at him in amazement. She recalled Trevor's desperate battle against a single Mobius assassin to obtain the martial arts of the Murray family.

She never expected Trevor could now stand his ground against three assassins simultaneously.

Such rapid progress was astonishing.

Glancing at the black car nearby, Patrice secretly stuck out her tongue, looking adorable.

"I informed the patrol team about your fight. Don't worry, I used my fake Mobius identity. I didn't anticipate you being strong enough to defeat all three of them. Seems like I inadvertently caused trouble."

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle.

He had been puzzled earlier. Prescott claimed the location was remote and the patrol team wouldn't go there, yet they coincidentally encountered them.

Now it all made sense. It was Patrice's tip-off that had brought them there.

Trevor scratched the back of his head and said with a smile, "It's alright. Those three unfortunate guys have suffered plenty already. I beat them up, but they can't reveal the truth. They had it coming! By the way, I'm heading to Mobius' headquarters with the patrol team. If I get a chance, I'll take a look inside. Maybe I can gather some intel."

Trevor lowered his voice, ensuring their conversation remained private from those in the car behind him.

Patrice covered her mouth and whispered, "You're going to investigate the headquarters? That place is extremely dangerous!"

Trevor grinned, reassuring her, "Don't worry. I should be out soon. I'll stay alert the entire time. If the headquarters is heavily guarded, I won't take any risks. I'm out of time now. I need to get back in the car. You should return to the hotel."

Trevor waved, bid Patrice farewell, and reentered the black car.

He was eager to explore Mobius' headquarters and couldn't contain his excitement.

Patrice stood still, watching the black car drive away, her heart full of concern. At this point, all she could do was silently pray for Trevor's safety.

Chapter 1623 The Clue Of The Prison

Mobius' headquarters was in the tallest building in Glareder.

Trevor followed the patrol team into the building.

Gritting his teeth, Prescott glared at Trevor. However, he didn't dare to say anything.

In the special office of the patrol team, the dark-skinned man began the interrogation with a cigarette in his mouth.

Prescott tried to explain the situation.

"We did nothing wrong. Raven beat us all up. It is true we provoked him, but..."

The dark-skinned man was in no mood to listen to Prescott's nonsense and he hit the table hard impatiently, making a frightening sound.

"Cut the crap! Since you have violated the rules of Mobius, you have to be punished. Humph! You three fought against Raven, but he still beat you up! How dare you say such nonsense? Do I look like an idiot to you?"

Prescott's lips quivered, but he thought it better to remain silent.

As he expected, no one would believe that Raven really beat up the three of them all by himself.

Trevor stood still with a slight smile on his face. After answering a few simple questions, he was allowed to leave.

As he left with his chin raised, he whistled at Prescott, deliberately provoking him. Since he was posing as a member of Mobius, he had to keep a tough attitude at all times. Otherwise, his true identity would be easily exposed.

Prescott was so angry his whole body trembled. However, he didn't dare to lose his temper.

Trevor grinned and casually walked out of the office of the patrol team.

He didn't leave the building immediately, though. Instead, he explored it.

Trevor always kept in mind the reason why he came to Glareder in the first place, and that was to save his father and grandfather. However, up until this point, he had not found where they were held captives.

The only valuable information he had was that the man with a mole on his nose might know where the hidden prison was.

Trevor put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and acted like he was casually strolling. In reality though, he was carefully observing the layout of the building.

There were many members of Mobius in the building who served as guards. These men were fierce and fearless. Just looking at them, Trevor had chills.

He was on high alert and reminded himself that Mobius was definitely not an organization he could afford to offend blatantly. And since he was in Glareder, he had to be even more cautious. If he acted recklessly, he might not be able to escape from Glareder.

Fortunately for Trevor, the guards didn't care about him strolling. The Ouroboros tattoo was very conspicuous on

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his wrist, and the guards wouldn't come forward and question him.

Trevor wandered around the building for a long time and suddenly heard some noise at a corner of the fourth floor.

He heard someone yawning and saying to another person, "Let's go to the bathroom and smoke together."

"Sure."

Trevor peeped over and saw two figures leaving a door.

Trevor looked around and made sure there was no surveillance camera, then he walked over to the door.

It was the reference room!

When Trevor saw the sign on the door, he was overjoyed and sneaked in without hesitation.

He quickly analyzed the situation. The two people just now were definitely guards. They went to the bathroom to smoke. He didn't have much time to find relevant information here.


Trevor looked around. There was only one computer and one filing cabinet in the entire reference room.

It didn't take a rocket scientist to guess that the computer probably required a password.

The hidden prison should belong to a special department. Trevor went to the cabinet and quickly went through the files.

There was not much information about the special department, so Trevor quickly found some useful information.

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 +120 Points at most

It was a photo, in which was a straight-faced man with a clearly visible mole on his nose.

The man was about 5ft7 tall, which was quite medium height. Another interesting feature was that the man had strong muscles.

The man's appearance was completely in line with the description the taxi driver.

Trevor squinted as he stared at the photo.

After seeing the photo, he finally remembered.

When Trevor heard the taxi driver's description before, he felt as if he had seen that person with a mole on his nose somewhere.

Now he knew where he had seen this man. It was the main character of the sexy video that was in the second-hand phone.