

## Chapter 1632 Viciousness

It turned out Trevor had guessed right.

As soon as Esteban rushed into the dark alley, a group of people surrounded him.

They cut off all means of escape and surrounded him tightly.

"Luther, your plan worked like clockwork. This dumbass rushed into the trap without thinking!"

When the woman saw Esteban rushing down the alley, she immediately stopped screaming. She put on a surprised smile and intimately held the man who seemed to be harassing her earlier.

Luther stared at Esteban and sneered.

Esteban's face suddenly turned dark. Although he was overwhelmed by the desire to do justice, he wasn't a fool.

He immediately realized what was going on and shouted angrily, "So this was all your plan!"

Luther burst into laughter. He patted the woman's buttocks and then walked up to Esteban with a wicked grin.

"It's too late to realize what's going on now. Esteban, you're too arrogant. I hate you from the very first day I saw you and I've been looking for an opportunity to teach you a lesson for a long time. I heard that you are outstanding among the new recruits in our faction. People even call you a genius! It's so ridiculous! You don't deserve to be called a genius!"

Esteban looked around vigilantly and clenched his fists. He glared at Luther and asked coldly, "You've been following me?"

Luther laughed. "Following you? You think too highly of yourself. You should have kept your voice down when you had a call. I was standing behind you and heard clearly what you said on the phone. I knew if I got a woman to call for help, you would definitely show up to save the damsel in distress, right? Esteban, has no one ever told you that you are a weirdo?"

Esteban's earnest desire to uphold justice did not fit the philosophy of this sinful city, nor that of Mobius.

Standing at the entrance of the alley, Trevor sighed.

As he expected, Esteban didn't have the right psychological profile to join Mobius.

At this moment, the woman who was crying for help just now walked up to Esteban slowly. She looked at him intently, sizing him up as if she was looking at a rare animal. Then she said with a smile, "Luther, how do you know this weirdo? He is so gullible. To think that in Glareder, there is someone with a sense of justice! He thinks too highly of himself. I won't be surprised if he meets an untimely death and his body is dumped in a stinking ditch.

If what happened today happened in another city, I could just call the police and tell them that this weirdo wanted to molest me and that you were the one who helped me get rid of this lecher.

Unfortunately, there are no policemen in Glareder. Otherwise, I'll ruin his reputation to the point where he won't have any other choice than to commit suicide."

Esteban's eyes widened in shock and he looked at the well-dressed woman in disbelief.

He was so angry that he trembled all over and big beads of sweats were trickling on his forehead.

He gritted his teeth and asked in a low growl, "Why? Why did this happen to me? What's wrong with this world?"

Esteban's perspective of the world was greatly affected now. He couldn't come to terms with the thought that there were such evil people in this world.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't come to terms with it. He could never think of such an evil plan.

Upon hearing Esteban's words, Luther laughed even louder.

"Esteban, man, you're so naive. Did you really ask why this happened to you? Then let me give you some words of wisdom for free. This city is always like this! In fact, you can consider what I am about to do to you as an educational act in order to make you see the world as it really is. You should actually thank me for it."

When Luther finished his words, he raised his chin at Esteban and motioned for his companions to step forward and prepare to beat up Esteban.

But at this moment, footsteps came from the entrance of the alley.

With a straight face, Trevor stepped over the dirty water and walked out of the shadows.

"Back off!" he ordered coldly.