

Chapter 1640 The Bloody Black Market

Without a single trace of blood on his clothes, Trevor walked out of the alley as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, there was a pool of blood merging in the dirty water. Painful groans could be heard too.

The absolute violence surprised those who were spying on Trevor. They glanced at the blazing sun and looked away in horror, frightened that Trevor would haul them out of the darkness.

"Humph!" Trevor snorted.

This was the reality of Glareder. Only the strong would win and conquer the battles.

There was no room for sympathy for those who were weak. One had to be strong to survive in Glareder.

"Assholes and this fucking city," Trevor murmured to himself.

He didn't even care if the three unfortunate guys behind him were still breathing or not.

If they could survive, then lucky for them.

But if they died of losing too much blood or wound infection, Trevor didn't mind. It was them who chose to commit murder and robbery. They were meant to pay for their crimes one way or another.

With his hands in his pockets, Trevor slowly walked away.

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He made several turns in the black market before finally finding an inconspicuous basement in the corner.

The basement door was painted with large lettering that said "Certificate" and "Counterfeit."

Since the door wasn't locked, Trevor easily opened it and entered.

Only a faint incandescent bulb lit up the dismal basement. Everything was bathed in a film of faint orange light, giving it an aged appearance.

An old man in a brown coat sat on the chair, fixed his gaze on Trevor, and asked, "What kind of certificate do you want?"

It was as if he were a government employee who had followed legal processes rather than someone who forged identifications.

After a brief silence, Trevor pulled out his phone and showed an image of Vulture's prison identifying card.

He asked in a low voice, "How similar can the forged identification be to the real one?"

The old man scowled as he glanced at the picture.

"Mobius' certificate! Making people believe it's genuine won't be difficult. But the question is, can you afford it?"

Trevor exhaled a sigh of relief.

The old man's voice did not have a trace of intention to report Trevor to Mobius.

After all, this was the black market, one of the few areas in Glareder that were not under Mobius' control.

Trevor said in a hoarse voice, "Money is not an issue. Tell

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me the price. Forge the certificate as soon as possible."

The old man shook his head and smiled contemptuously.

"Only I can make the perfect counterfeit certificates in the entire Glareder. Even those from Mobius ask me to make certificates they use. Do you think I'm short of money? Instead of cash, I'd like you to do something for me. Defeat a person in the black market, cut off his little finger and give it to me. Only then will I make the identity card for you. It can pass for a genuine one!"

Pass for a genuine one? How could he be so confident? It astounded Trevor.

If he was not mistaken, this might also be the person who made the identity cards for Mobius.

Frowning, Trevor asked, "Tell me who your enemy is."

This question stirred the old man's feelings. His face twitched, and the wrinkles on his face looked somewhat ferocious in the light of the incandescent lamp.

He gritted his teeth and said, "He's known as Golden Tooth. He's easy to recognize because one of his teeth has been broken by others and crowned with a golden tooth. He is a goldsmith who has opened a shop in the black market. That man is inhuman and has murdered a lot of people! He enjoys tormenting people! Damn it! He is really an animal! You don't need to know how much I despise him. I will help you forge the certificate if you defeat him, chop off his little finger, and bring it to me. Will you do it or not?"

After discovering that the target was a madman who had killed many people, Trevor didn't feel guilty.

"Good. He's going to have a rough day today."

Chapter 1641 Golden Tooth's Boxing Ring

Since Golden Tooth could run a gold shop in Glareder's black market, it meant he was a capable person. After all, it was difficult to survive in the black market, let alone run a business.

When Trevor asked for directions from passers-by, he also obtained some additional information unexpectedly.

The passer-by that Trevor stopped at random said casually, "Golden Tooth? Go ahead. He owns that gold shop. Judging from your appearance, you don't seem to live in here, right? I guess you're going to make trouble for him.

I'm in a good mood today, so I'll remind you that Golden Tooth is not a simple person.

There is a ranking list of combat power in the black market. The statistics are not very authoritative, but they are recognized by everyone.

The gold list is the most powerful, followed by the silver and the bronze lists. Anyone who can make it to the ranking list is a very capable fighter.

Golden Tooth is the top one on the silver list. It is said that he even has the opportunity to be on the gold list. Good luck to you!"

Trevor was stunned for a moment. Then he asked, "What are you talking about?"

The passer-by got a little impatient. He waved his hand and said, "The people on the gold list are all masters. They are

Chapter 1641 Golden Tooth's Boxing 🎁 +120 Points at most not inferior to Mobius' assassins. If you are courting death, go ahead and make trouble for Golden Tooth."

Trevor's lips curled slightly. He murmured to himself, "Interesting."

Even if Golden Tooth was qualified to challenge Mobius' assassins, Trevor was not afraid. Without saying anything, he strode towards the gold shop.

There were no customers in the gold shop at the moment. Only a shop assistant was inside, holding his phone and giggling.

However, there was an open door inside the shop, and waves of indistinct cheers and shouts could be heard.

Trevor glanced at the shop assistant, but the shop assistant just ignored him. He simply entered the open door.

Behind the door was a dark passage. As he continued to walk, the bright light was getting closer, and the shouts became clearer.

What Trevor saw after passing through the passage surprised him.

It turned out that at the end of the passage was a spacious boxing ring. The cheers and shouts he had heard earlier came from the audience surrounding it.

Trevor's eyebrows slightly raised when he saw the figure of a man swaggering on the ring.

The man had short hair, and he was half-naked, displaying his strong muscles. Even the muscles on his back were clearly visible, making people feel intimidated.

He grinned, mocking his opponent's weakness. He swung

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his fists from time to time, punching his opponent. His
opponent was left battered and bruised, and he laughed
even more happily.

When the man laughed, Trevor saw his noticeable golden
tooth.

It was very obvious that Golden Tooth had already gained
the upper hand.

He beat his opponent mercilessly without allowing his
opponent to fight back.

He continued to provoke his opponent with his light
punches, then occasionally throwing a heavy blow. His
opponent was dazed.

The audience went wild.

"Come on, hit him! Kill him now! Don't let him go!"

"This is so satisfying! I rarely see Golden Tooth inside the
ring in person. I'm really enjoying this. He is invincible!"

There were constant whistles and cheers from the crowd,
mixed with the sound of beer cans being opened.

A loud bang was heard from the ring.

It was another collision of fists and flesh, creating a
muffled sound.

Golden Tooth threw a heavy blow, and his opponent
vomited blood and passed out.

"Such a loser!" Golden Tooth grinned and kicked his
unconscious opponent out of the ring.

Such a brutal move did not arouse boos from the audience.
Instead, it made them clap their hands, applauding Golden

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Tooth.

Golden Tooth raised his arms high, flaunting his muscles.

He roared, "Anyone else? Is there anyone else who dares to challenge me?"

He was like a lion that had just defended his territory.

Trevor took his hands out of his pockets and said with a smile, "Hey! Let me give it a try."

As he spoke, he walked toward the ring step by step. The audience was silent for a while. Then they burst into laughter.

Trevor's face was unfamiliar to them, so they knew he was not from the black market of Glareder. Did he really dare to challenge Golden Tooth?

He must be courting death!

The audience shouted cheerfully.

"Ha-ha! Look, another fool has come."

"I bet Golden Tooth will beat him to death in one minute. Who wants to bet?"

"Didn't this idiot inquire about Golden Tooth before coming here? Does he know that Golden Tooth is a man who has the chance to enter the gold list at any time?"

Chapter 1642 You Are Unlucky

Standing in the fight ring, Golden Tooth looked disdainfully at Trevor, who was approaching step by step.

He grinned hideously, exposing the golden tooth in his mouth, which shone brightly in the light.

"Another idiot is coming. Come over, I will take good care of you."

Golden Tooth flexed his thick chest muscles menacingly, and his smile became more and more ferocious. His gaze was murderous at this time.

"Come on. I won't rush this time. I'm going to break your bones little by little, so you can wake up from your fantasies and realize that life itself is eternal torture."

Hearing the man's words, Trevor sneered and stepped into the battle ring.

"Do you want us to sign a disclaimer or something like that?"

Golden Tooth clenched his fists and sneered. "There are no such things in Glareder! I'll rain hell on you!"

And then the fight began.

Golden Tooth despised Trevor. He thought that since he was huge and very muscular, he had a big advantage and could easily beat Trevor with his strength.

He was so arrogant and wanted to humiliate Trevor.

He first threw two light punches at Trevor, followed by a

fierce right hook which he aimed at Trevor's face.

Trevor's expression didn't change at all and he easily dodged the two first punches. When the fierce right hook came, he immediately put raised his arms to protect his face.

Bang!

When Golden Tooth's fist fell on Trevor's arms, he felt as if he had hit a steel plate. His knuckles hurt.

When Trevor put down his arms, Golden Tooth saw him grinning. Trevor was about to counterattack now.

He threw a straight punch and Golden Tooth hurriedly raised his hands to catch it.

He actually succeeded in blocking Trevor's attack, but the expression on his face changed greatly.

His eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe the young man in front of him was so strong.

The spectators also noticed that something was wrong and the cheers stopped for a moment.

In their eyes, Golden Tooth was a powerhouse in the black market. How could they ever imagine that he could be over powered, let alone by someone so small in size as compared to him?

They thought that Golden Tooth was just making fun of his opponent, so the cheered even louder and more enthusiastically.

"Yes! Golden Tooth! Give that idiot a slow death."

"Come on! Beat him to a pulp!"

The cheers of the audience only made Golden Tooth feel scared.

Since he was fighting alone with Trevor, he certainly knew better than anyone that the ordinary-looking young man in front of him was probably stronger than him.

"Come on." Trevor waved at Golden Tooth with a smile and invited him to continue the fight.

Gritting his teeth, Golden Tooth swallowed hard. At the thought that the myth of his invincibility in the black market was about to be shattered, he felt a little terrified.

He glared ferociously at Trevor, while secretly pulling out a pair brass knuckles from his pocket which he put on.

There was no way he would admit defeat! If he surrendered today, there would be no place for him in the black market again. Besides, he didn't think he would lose.

Golden Tooth grinned hideously and shouted, "You really wish to die, don't you? Well, I'll fulfill your wish!"

The next moment, Golden Tooth rushed over to Trevor like an enraged dog.

Then, he threw two huge hammer-like fist at Trevor.

"Humph!"

With a sneer, Trevor easily dodged the punches. The big man was just unable to touch him.

Trevor even found the time to taunt him. "Do you think you can win this fight by using weapons? Dream on!"

Golden Tooth was so furious he gritted his teeth in anger and shouted, "Loser! Do you only know how to dodge?"

Trevor grinned. "Well, it looks like you want to be beaten! Alright, I'll grant your wish."

After saying that, Trevor suddenly stopped dodging and rushed over to Golden Tooth. Before the big guy could react, Trevor gave him a powerful uppercut.

Bang!

The sound of Trevor's fist crashing against the big man's chin made the whole place quiet.

Golden Tooth was suddenly still.

Then, to everyone's astonishment, the giant collapsed to the ring and passed out.

"Holy smokes! What have we just witnessed? That's impossible!"

The audience burst into an uproar. They were utterly shocked by what they just saw.

Who would have thought Golden Tooth's series of attacks with unprecedented ferocity was completely useless?

Trevor ignored the audience's exclamations. He took out a sharp folding knife from his pocket and cut off Golden Tooth's pinkie finger.

The audience screamed in shock, but no one dared to stop him.

After cutting off the giant's finger, Trevor shook off the blood on the folding knife and looked at Golden Tooth.

"You are unlucky."

After saying that, Trevor left unhurriedly.