

## Chapter 1653 Being Followed

Vulture ran back with the cigarette in his hand and didn't find anything unusual about Trevor.

Trevor took the cigarette and thanked Vulture with a smile.

After the cleaning job was completed, Trevor led the team out of the prison.

After the team returned to camp of the reserve force, Trevor did not leave immediately. He went to find Esteban and had a word with him.

"Esteban, I'll give you a small task. I need you to go and find some of your most reliable friends and draw the map of the prison."

Before the team had begun cleaning the prison earlier today, Trevor had specially told everyone to remember the prison layout in case they got lost in the prison.

His real purpose, however, was to draw a very detailed prison map later.

He couldn't trust Luther and his group and thought it would be wiser to hand over the drawing of the map to Esteban.

Esteban looked at Trevor with excitement in his eyes. "Are you going to..."

Before Esteban could finish his words, Trevor put his index finger against his lips. "Shush. Don't ask too much. I don't want the word to get out."

Even though Trevor didn't tell him what he had in mind,

Chapter 1653 Being Followed

+120 Points at most

Esteban was still very excited. He rushed over to find his friends so that they could put information together and draw the prison map.

It wasn't long before Trevor got the detailed map. He remembered in his mind the corridors he had walked and found that they matched the map almost in every way.

The innermost part of the prison was not marked on the map, since the reserve team hadn't been there. However, Trevor had been there and kept it in mind.

Trevor carefully put away the map. He was so excited and was soon lost in thought.

At this point, all he need to do was just wait for the right time to save his father and grandfather.

He had to be patient! As he was getting closer and closer to his goal, he had to control his emotions even more.

Trevor took the prison map and left for Ploy Apartment Complex to discuss the rescue plan with Patrice.

However, on the way, he sensed that something was wrong.

It was as if there were eyes on him from behind him the whole time. Ordinary people might not be able to sense such a thing, but Trevor could. He could clearly sense a strong killing intent and it made him anxious.

Someone wanted to kill him.

Trevor frowned

He didn't know who was stalking him or who sent that person.

The corners of Trevor's mouth curled up slightly, and a

playful expression appeared on his face.

He was now "Raven," a ruthless killer from Mobius.

It would be a pity if he didn't use this identity at this moment.

Killing a full member of Mobius in Glareder was not an easy thing to do.

Once at an intersection, Trevor changed direction and headed to the newcomers' training camp.

In fact, he was not driving exactly in the direction of the training camp. He was actually heading to the border of Glareder.

He remembered he had encountered the border patrol team at the border last time.

Trevor was driving further and further away from the center of Glareder. The surrounding landscape was becoming increasingly desolate and there were fewer and fewer tire tracks on the road.

When Trevor saw the familiar barbed wire in front of him, he stopped the car.

He didn't pull out the car keys and kept the lights on.

Trevor got out of the car and leaned against the door, waiting patiently for the stalker.

A short time later, a speeding gray truck came to a noisy stop nearby.

With his eyes narrowed, Trevor looked over and only saw a strong man in the truck.

The man wore dirty, old work clothes and his open collar

Chapter 1653 Being Followed

+120 Points at most

exposed his strong, hairy pecs.

The strong man got out of the car, whistling. "Hey, boy, I'm sorry!"

Although the man said so, he had a sinister smile on his face.

He clenched his fists and said fiercely, "You are a little unlucky. Someone wants you dead, and the person is willing to spend money to make sure you are. I see you have already chosen your tomb. I will make it quick. Don't worry. I have a lot of deaths in my resume. I promise you won't feel any pain."

Trevor looked at the man calmly without saying anything.

He didn't remember having offended anyone in Glareder to the point that the person would hire a killer to kill him.

The strong man grinned hideously and clenched his fists so hard his knuckles cracked.

He didn't seem to have any weapons, as if he was very confident in his own fighting skills.

## Chapter 1654 The Assassin

The person stalking Trevor was called Alanson Henderson, a killer on the gold list in Glareder.

He was hired by Golden Tooth to hunt Trevor.

He was lucky to recognize Trevor on the way, so he followed Trevor without hesitation.

The fact that Alanson was so famous in Glareder proved he was no fool.

Golden Tooth was a fighting expert on the silver list. Although that meant he was a little weaker than those on the golden list, he was nonetheless number one of the silver list.

Yet, Golden Tooth was unable to deal with Trevor. Trevor must be a tough guy.

Alanson slowly approached Trevor with no arm at all, or so it seemed. When he was just a few meters away from Trevor, he suddenly pulled out three darts from behind his back and threw them at Trevor.

The darts flew in the sky and came at full force to Trevor.

Swoosh! The air was torn apart by the flying darts.

Trevor's pupils contracted and he moved his head extremely quickly.

The darts knives rubbed against Trevor's ear and flew away.

Trevor was a little pissed now. With a deep frown, he berated the man in front of him. "You're just despicable!"

Trevor leapt like a cheetah and cleared the five-meter distance in just two steps. Then he punched and kicked Alanson hard.

Fierce elbows, legs and fists rained on Alanson.

Alanson was shocked. He didn't expect that Trevor could dodge his surprise attack with darts and his blows would be so fierce.

Alanson barely blocked a few blows. Soon, a stiff punch from Trevor landed hard on his chest.

"Ahem!" Alanson coughed hard and was almost out of breath.

He stared at Trevor in shock, his eyes filled with doubt and fear.

Alanson had heard about Trevor in the black market. He heard that this young man had easily beaten Golden Tooth and even cut off his little finger in public. When Alanson heard all those tales, he couldn't help but laugh at Golden Tooth. Now that Alanson was fighting with Trevor too, he was shocked. He never expected to encounter such a formidable opponent.

For a split second, Alanson thought of backing away.

After all, even if he wasn't able to fulfil this task, he could still earn money in the future. But that wouldn't be the case if he lost his life here.

"Damn it!" Alanson shouted and pretended to rush forward.

However, the next second, he let out a strange scream and

turned around, running as fast as he could to his truck. He wanted to escape.

Seeing that, Trevor sneered. "You want to run away now? It's too late!"

Trevor rushed over at full speed and kicked the aggressor hard on the back.

Although Alanson was huge and very strong, he couldn't resist Trevor's kick and fell clumsily to the ground.

Alanson was scared out of his wits by Trevor's power and at this point, he had no desire whatsoever to continue fighting with Trevor.

He didn't even care about his truck anymore. He got up in a hurry and ran as fast as he could. He wanted to reach the city center ASAP.

Alanson was simply terrified and quickly came to the conclusion that this contract wasn't worth it. He now knew fully well he was no match for Trevor. If he stubbornly continued to fight, he would be beaten to death.

Seeing the man run away, Trevor grinned and followed him immediately.

This was so ridiculous. Did this man really think he could run away now?

Before Alanson could run far, a patrol team appeared.

"Hey, who are you? Stop!" They shouted at Alanson and Trevor.

Alanson's face turned pale with fear.

The patrol squad was before him, and Trevor was still chasing him.

In such a critical situation, Alanson felt so desperate he wanted to cry. He shouldn't have accepted this contract from Golden Tooth!

But it was useless to regret now.

As the patrol got closer to him, one of the men recognized his face and shouted, "It's Alanson Henderson. Oh my! He is a master on the golden list! Guns! Take out guns!"

In a flash, seven guns aimed at every part of Alanson's body.

Alanson felt his heart skip a beat. He instinctively raised his hands as a sign of surrender.

Seeing that Alanson had surrendered, the captain of the patrol team snorted and took out a pair of handcuffs. "Damn it! You have already reached the gold list, yet you still want to escape from Glareder. You are really stupid!"

Alanson tried to explain, "No, I don't want to escape..."

However, the captain didn't let him finish and shouted coldly, "Shut up! I caught you, yet you still want to lie?"

Alanson was furious at the way this man was talking to him. But when he saw the guns pointed at him, he shut up at once.

He was really having a really bad day!

Alanson thought Trevor must be in trouble too.