Chapter 1655 Alanson's End

Alanson was handcuffed.

Glaring at the man, the captain of patrol team said coldly, "I advice you to behave yourself!"

Alanson's lips quivered, but he said nothing. After all, there were so many guns pointed at his head, and he understood that he'd better stay quiet at this time.

He glared fiercely at Trevor. The only consolation he could have right now was that Trevor would also be arrested.

Alanson watched as the captain walked over to Trevor. However, Instead of a fierce fight between the two as Alanson expected, the captain whispered something to Trevor.

Alanson widened his eyes in shock.

He felt wronged like he'd never felt before in his life.

What just happened?

When the patrol team saw him, they immediately took out their guns and the next thing he knew, he was handcuffed.

But when they met Trevor, they talked politely to him.

He managed to stay calm when he was caught, but at this moment, he couldn't contain his anger and roared, "Catch him! What are you guys waiting for? I was fighting with him at the border, so he should have the same fate as me!"

Alanson's eyes were red with anger. He looked like an enraged lion trapped in an iron cage and couldn't break free. The members of the patrol team frowned upon hearing Alanson's words and they reprimanded him sharply.

Chapter 1655 Alanson's End

With a straight face, Trevor walked over and the captain followed him humbly.

Alanson was forced on his knees and he looked up at Trevor ferociously.

Trevor looked down at the big man and asked coldly, "So you are a master on the golden list of the black market, right? Did Golden Tooth ask you to come here?"

Trevor didn't consider Golden Tooth to be someone worthy of his time. After managed to get the fake certificate in the black market, he forgot about Golden Tooth

Alanson didn't answer Trevor's question. He instead looked at the captain and asked, "Why don't you arrest him? You said I was trying to escape from Glareder, and he was with me! Why am I the only one you catch?"

The captain gave Alanson a disdainful smile, and asked coldly, "Who do you think you are? This gentleman is an official killer of Mobius! Do you know who you have offended now?"

Alanson was utterly stunned upon hearing this and he stared at Trevor in disbelief. "He's one of Mobius' killers?"

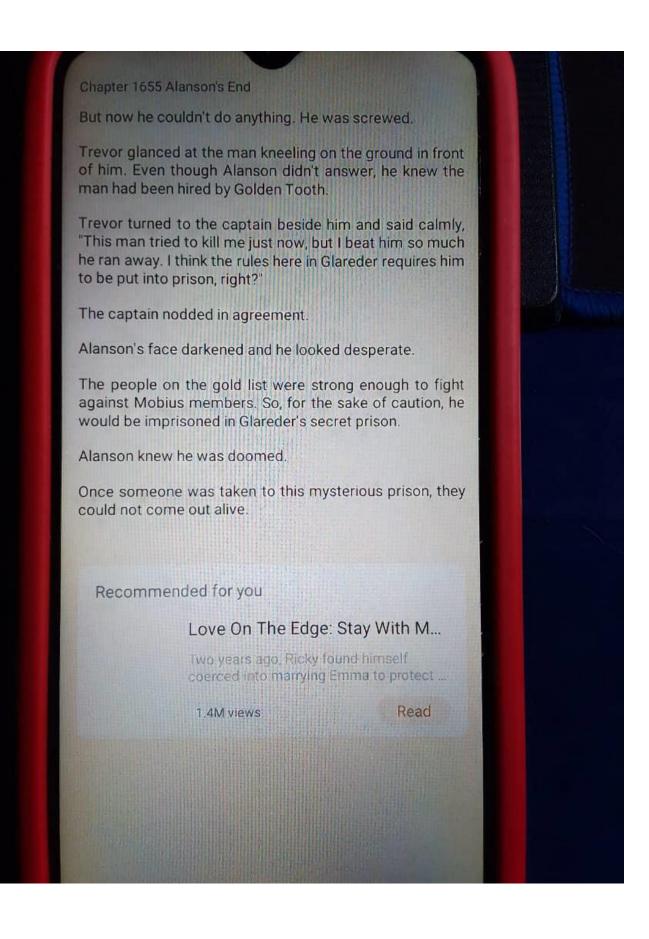
The look of fear on his face suddenly gave way to anger. "Damn Golden Tooth! He set him up!"

It was at this moment that Alanson understood why Trevor was so powerful yet relatively unknown in Glareder.

The only reason Alanson accepted this job was because he didn't have enough information about Trevor.

How could Golden Tooth dare to put a bounty on the head of an official member of Mobius in Glareder! Was Golden Tooth courting death?

Alanson blamed Golden Tooth inwardly.



Chapter 1656 High-rise Littering

After the patrol team took Alanson into the car and drove away, Trevor returned to Ploy Apartment Complex.

As soon as he reached the apartment building, he saw a familiar figure.

Mikayla was throwing garbage downstairs, wearing only a black silk nightgown. Her red hair was so conspicuous that Trevor recognized her at a glance.

And Mikayla also recognized him.

She greeted him in a cloying tone, "Good evening, my dear neighbor."

Then she winked enchantingly.

Trevor shivered. He forced a smile and greeted back. "Good evening."

He had approached Mikayla before because he had wanted to get more information about Vulture and explore Mobius' secret prison.

Now that he had not only seen Vulture but also got the access card to the deepest part of Mobius' secret prison, he naturally didn't want to have anything to do with her anymore.

But Mikayla wanted the other way around. She already knew that this handsome man in front of her was much richer and younger than Vulture.

She licked her lips and put on a more charming expression. Then she initiated a conversation.

Chapter 1656 High-rise Littering

"You're back so late. You must have a good nightlife."

Trevor didn't want to have anything to do with Mikayla anymore. But he was still in Glareder, so he'd better not refuse her. Otherwise, there would be a risk of exposing his true identity.

"No. I just went to deal with some personal grudges. You understand what I mean, right?"

In Glareder, fighting or even killing was inevitable when dealing with personal grudges.

He said this to frighten Mikayla, so she would get out of there as soon as possible.

However, Mikayla didn't intend to leave. Her slender and graceful figure, partly hidden and partly visible under her silk nightgown, swayed. She blinked and asked, "Since you've just dealt with your personal grudges, do you want to come to my place and relax?"

Trevor wanted to refuse. But before he could say something, he suddenly heard a slight movement above his head.

His expression changed as he pulled Mikayla away without hesitation.

Then they heard a splash. As soon as Trevor pulled Mikayla away, a large bucket of wastewater splashed on the ground.

"Ahhh!" Mikayla screamed in horror. Even if Trevor pulled her in time to avoid the wastewater, a part of her nightgown still got wet.

When Trevor raised his head, he saw a white bucket being retracted from the window.

Without taking his gaze away from the window, he said coldly, "Someone on the fifth floor did it."

Chapter 1656 High-rise Littering

Mikayla was so angry that she almost went crazy, "What? That bitch! Damn! It must be her. She's really a bitch. I won't let her go today."

She then grabbed Trevor's hand and pulled him upstairs. She would deal with that woman on the fifth floor.

Trevor's lips moved as if he wanted to say something. But in the end, he just remained silent.

Soon, the elevator arrived on the fifth floor.

Mikayla pulled Trevor forward angrily and banged the door with her other hand. She let out a stream of abuse.

"Bitch! Open the door and face me! You dare splash wastewater on me? You must be courting death!"

Before long, the door opened.

Then, a slightly fat middle-aged woman stood at the door arrogantly. She looked at Mikayla, sizing her up and down.

"Did it hit you? Why are you screaming like a madwoman? I want to pour water on you to calm you down and stop you from flirting with men all day long. You are the bitch, not me."

Mikayla trembled with anger upon hearing this.

This time, the middle-aged woman noticed Trevor standing next to Mikayla. She said sarcastically, "Oh, is this your new lover? Humph! You are really shameless. Well, you are a bitch, and he is an idiot. You are a perfect match."

These filthy words from the middle-aged woman made Trevor frown.

There was no doubt that she deliberately poured the wastewater from the fifth floor and aimed it at Mikayla. And she did not have the slightest intention of repenting and apologizing.

