

Chapter 1690 Lethal Weapon

Midnight curiously asked, "We have all sorts of punishments here. Why don't you tell me what method can be used to make those prisoners talk?"

Trevor retrieved a gleaming silver needle, pointing at it as he replied, "Employ this."

A perplexed expression formed on Midnight's face and he asked, "Isn't this the silver needle you use to treat illnesses? Does it have other uses?"

Seeing that Midnight had been completely intrigued, Trevor felt much more relieved and replied, "This silver needle possesses the ability not only to heal patients but also to serve as a lethal weapon, capable of taking lives. Why do you think I, as Mobius' killer, went out of my way to learn about using silver needles? Ha ha, it's more than enough to torture others."

Midnight's lips curled upwards at the corners, his interest piqued. "Indeed? Show me how you utilize this silver needle for torture."


He then turned to one of his men, "Boar! Come here."

The individual was in charge of executions within the secret room. Boar, notorious for his violent and cruel nature, held the position of a renowned torture master within the Bat faction, serving as Midnight's right-hand man.

Midnight provided a brief explanation to Boar before instructing him to rest.

When Boar discovered that Trevor planned to torment the

Chapter 1690 Lethal Weapon

 +120 Points at most

prisoners with a needle, he laughed mockingly. "You believe a mere needle can inflict suffering upon them? It's better suited for torturing your own mother!"

Trevor's fury ignited upon hearing Boar's insult towards his mother. He swiftly struck Boar, causing two of his teeth to clatter to the ground. "Mind your words! If there's a next time, it won't be just your teeth that you lose!"

Boar found himself astonished at Trevor's audacity to attack him before Midnight without hesitation. He was unable to react swiftly enough to counter Trevor's lightning-fast assault. This single act demonstrated Trevor's tremendous power, surpassing Boar's expectations. Boar could only convey a signal to Midnight while glaring at Trevor with pure malice.

To Midnight's surprise, Trevor exhibited no fear and dared to confront his man directly. Yet, he chose not to let anger consume him, simply stating, "Enough. Now that Boar remains unconvinced, prove it to him!"

The unconvinced Midnight was determined to make Trevor give it a try.

Trevor sneered, raising his chin. "You don't believe me, do you? Do you dare to have a try by yourself? Don't kneel down and beg for mercy then!"

Boar, unfazed by Trevor's words, held firm in his belief that Trevor was merely bluffing. With a sinister smile, Boar replied, "Try it. If you don't let me beg for mercy, it's your turn to experience my torture!"

Satisfied that Boar agreed, Trevor smiled and squinted, observing Boar from head to toe, causing Boar to feel a growing unease.

The impact of Trevor's gaze was undeniable.

"Ah!" Boar exclaimed, feeling as if thousands of ants were crawling all over his body, his insides being pulled by an invisible force. His features contorted, and his face turned pale. He curled up on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

Even in the midst of such torment, Boar defiantly said, "Is that all? I feel very comfortable. How can you torture people like this? Go back and play with your mother!"

Upon witnessing Boar's sneer, Trevor's face darkened. He snorted angrily. "You're courting death!"

He swiftly struck several hidden acupuncture points and delivered a heavy slap to Boar's body.

Boar spat out blood, as if struck by a lightning bolt.

"Ahhh!" he cried out, writhing in pain. He rolled on the ground, his limbs trembling, completely consumed by the immense agony.

After a while, the unbearable itch and pain overwhelmed Boar's entire body. He was on the verge of losing consciousness. Desperately, he begged for mercy. "Stop! Help! Midnight, help me!"


Trevor ignored his pleas and continued injecting him, his eyes cold and indifferent.

Boar's appearance finally became too much for Midnight to bear. After all, Boar was a subordinate from his own faction. Seeing him being manipulated like this by an outsider was a disgrace. Midnight intervened, saying, "Enough, Raven. He has already surrendered. Stop it."

Trevor halted slowly, sneering. "I thought you could hold on a little longer," he jeered.

Boar was too terrified to utter a word. After a while, he

Chapter 1690 Lethal Weapon
admitted defeat. "You win!"

 +120 Points at most

Midnight waved his hand, signaling for the two to cease their conflict. He then commanded, "Raven, since your silver needle has such an effect, you can torture the next one. If you find something, the reward will not be missed."

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief, feeling somewhat relieved.

He swallowed hard and swore, "Grandpa, I will save you!"