

Chapter 1691 Interrogate Elwood

Trevor did his best to keep his cool and slowly walked into the interrogation room.

When he stepped in, his eyes immediately fell on his grandfather.

Elwood did his best to stand up straight, but he was far too frail and hunched over to stand up straight. That was painful to see.

Trevor looked closely at his grandfather and saw that he didn't seem to have any scars on his body. However, Elwood looked very haggard.

Trevor was worried that his grandfather would eventually fall ill here.

He knew at that moment that he had to find a way to get his father and grandfather out of here as soon as possible.

Elwood guessed these people were here to torture him, but his expression didn't change. He just glanced at them and turned his head, clenching his fists to restrain his nervousness.

Trevor eventually calmed down and sat down, waiting for the interrogation to begin. He knew that at this moment, he couldn't do anything suspicious, or it would hurt his grandfather.

Trevor wanted to give an eye hint to Elwood to reassure the old man, but his grandfather didn't look at him at all.

After a while, Midnight pushed the door open and entered. He gave a nod to Trevor and the interrogation began.

Midnight had exhausted his patience on the several prisoners who would rather die than give in to his demands. He went straight to the point and said coldly, "Elwood, I'll give you one last chance. Sign these documents and you can go back. I promise that someone will take good care of you and make sure you live a happy life in your old age. If you insist on not

signing it, you will have only yourself to blame for what ensues."

Although Mobius kidnapped the main members of the Sanderson family and installed a puppet as the head of the clan, there were still many obstacles and difficulties they needed to overcome before they could control the entire Sanderson Group.

Their only way of gaining full control of the company was by convincing Elwood to work with them.

Elwood was no fool however. He had been in business for many years and knew how things worked in the business world. He knew clearly that the moment Mobius took over the Sanderson Group, he would be of no use.

With that in mind, he coldly refused Midnight's offer. "I won't sign it. I won't sign even if you kill me!"

Midnight's expression darkened. He changed tactics and decided to coerce Elwood in another way.

"Well, it doesn't matter if you don't sign it. Anyway, we've caught your dear grandson. If you don't sign it, I'll cut a piece of his flesh every day and serve it to you as a meal. I'll see if you will still stubbornly refuse to sign it."

Midnight's tone was calm and cold, and his expression was fierce. Most people would have believed he meant what he said and quickly complied.

However, someone as business savvy as Elwood with decades of experience in the ruthless business world had already encountered all sorts of threats. So, he wouldn't believe Midnight just because he said so.

Elwood sneered, "Bring my grandson here and let me have a look at him first. I will sign it when I see him."

Hearing that, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief.

If Elwood signed that document then and there, Trevor wouldn't have the chance to save him.

Fortunately, Elwood was able to keep calm!

Midnight realized just how tough Elwood was, despite his old age and how difficult it would be to break Elwood's mind. Losing patience, Midnight ordered Trevor, "Raven, do it!"

Trevor was glad he finally received the order as he could finally take control.

Earlier, when he was sitting there, waiting for the interrogation to begin, he had carefully observed the room and found that it was not spacious and communicating verbally could be risky.

It was now a big problem for him how to make Elwood know his identity.

He had to make Elwood cooperate with him, or he might expose himself.

Trevor quickly hatched a plan and took out a silver needle which he raised high, pretending to threaten the old man. In fact, he hoped that by seeing the silver needle, his grandfather would guess his identity.

After all, it was his grandfather who introduced him to acupuncture back in the days. Now he could only hope that Elwood would recognize him.