

## Chapter 1694 Getting Information From Taxi Drivers

Trevor soon arrived at the appointed place. The person who sent him the message had been waiting for a while.

It was a child. Upon seeing Trevor, the child waved his hand. Trevor soon spotted the child in the midst of the crowd.

He walked up to the child at once and asked anxiously, "Are you one of Esteban's companions?" Trevor not only wanted to know in detail what had happened, but he also wanted to know the identity of the child.

The child nodded and answered quickly, "Yes! My name is Christopher Jimenez. I'm the one who sent you the message."

Trevor frowned and asked again, "When did you lose contact with Esteban? And how do you know he was here when he lost contact?"

Christopher was silent for a while and then said honestly, "About an hour ago, he called me saying he saw several suspicious people in Hammurabi Hotel. He also told me to call him every half an hour, insisting that if I couldn't get through, then I had to contact you at once."

After hearing the child's explanation, Trevor took out his phone and called Esteban. Sure enough, he couldn't get through.

He asked Christopher more questions, but didn't get any useful information. After all, Christopher didn't know much.

The little boy was as anxious as Trevor. It could be seen that he and Esteban were really close friends. Clenching his fists, Christopher asked, "Mr. Raven, what should we do? I have no idea who possibly took him away."

Trevor didn't really have a plan yet, but he did his best to reassure the little boy. "Don't worry. I'll find a way to save him."

However, Christopher didn't believe it. The little boy was a member of Mobius too as he had been fed with the thought that no one would care about the fate of low-level members of Mobius like him or Esteban. Despite his doubts, the little boy nodded slightly.

Trevor had no idea how the poor kid felt, and unfortunately, he didn't have the time to think about it either. He was busy pacing back and forth, thinking about a way to save Esteban.

Trevor's eyes suddenly fell on a taxi on the roadside and he thought of the group of taxi drivers.

These taxi drivers were spread all over the city, so the group had a wide range of channels and opportunities to gather information. If he asked them about this matter, he might get something.

Trevor led Christopher's hand and they walked over to a driver. "Hey there, one of my men called Esteban Rodriguez disappeared here an hour ago. Do you have any ideas of his whereabouts? Ask your group members about it. If they provide useful information, they will be rewarded handsomely!"

The driver had witnessed firsthand how powerful Trevor was last time, so he didn't dare to look down on him. Moreover, Trevor even promised him great benefits should he help him. With the prospect of earning some handsome reward, the driver quickly contacted the other drivers, and soon, he got some useful information!

Trevor felt much relieved when he was told who had caught Esteban. It wasn't Midnight's men as he feared.

It was actually an organ trafficking organization that had caught the boy!

Of course, Trevor didn't underestimate the dire situation Esteban was in. He had to find the little boy quickly, or Esteban would definitely be dead and mutilated when he eventually found him.

This organization that had caught Esteban was called Black Gold Union. Its members were all extremely cruel and desperate thugs. In this city of sin, they were notorious, and much feared. Few of people whom they had caught had survived to tell the tale.



Now that Trevor knew who had Esteban, he was anxious to know where the boy was.

But there was a problem. The members of Black Gold Union were all over Glareder, so it would be hard to find them.

Luckily, the taxi drivers group had some more information which could be very useful. One driver recalled that one of the people who had captured Esteban had a big golden tooth!

Hearing that, Trevor's face grew red with anger and he cursed, "Damn Golden Tooth! You dare to provoke me again before I get even with you for the fact that you have hired a top-ranked killer to assassinate me! You're courting death!"

Although Trevor was furious, he knew now was not the right time to get angry. Without another word, he walked quickly towards the black market, alone.