

Chapter 1706 Fighting The Black Gold Union Again

Trevor cast a surprised gaze at the members of Black Gold Union, a flicker of astonishment crossing his face.

Rather than maintaining a period of silence after he had taught them a harsh lesson last time, the Black Gold Union persisted in their wicked ways, unapologetically flaunting their misdeeds!

As the truck driver from Black Gold Union exited the vehicle, he didn't rush forward; instead, he waited for the ambushed members on both sides to gather together. The sheer number of Black Gold Union goons was overwhelming.

Dominic furrowed his brow at the sight, but he remained resolute, preparing to confront their enemies head-on.

Unaware of Trevor's true strength, Dominic quickly cautioned, "Stay in the car for now. Don't leave! Wait for us to create an opening!"

Trevor felt a momentary lapse of realization. He hadn't anticipated being perceived as a weakling in need of protection until he witnessed Dominic's exit from the off-road vehicle.


Dominic drew in a heavy breath.

Surveying the multitude of goons, he knew that the Black Gold Union had meticulously planned their attack, selecting elite members and bolstering their forces with sheer numbers.

Dominic had a sinking feeling that the Bradly Organization's fate was sealed.

The tension escalated, and a melee was imminent.

When the Black Gold Union goons spotted an additional person in the car, their elation knew no bounds as they cried out, "Help! There's

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someone still in the car. They must be a novice. Come and seize them!"

Trevor smirked.

It was one thing for Dominic to perceive him as weak, but for the Black Gold Union members to underestimate him as well—such arrogance!

The two overconfident goons, now within close proximity to Trevor, thoughtlessly opened the door of the off-road vehicle, naively anticipating a reward following the battle.

However, all they encountered was a taunting smirk on Trevor's face. In the dimly lit environment, his teeth appeared strikingly white.

In a swift movement, the soles of his shoes closed in on them.

"Argh!"

Simultaneously, the two goons let out pained cries, hurtling backward from the car door and inadvertently causing their comrades to stumble and fall.

Trevor gracefully emerged from the vehicle, delivering a powerful kick.

The unfortunate pair was knocked unconscious, foaming at the mouth and sprawled on the ground.

A horrified voice shouted, "Damn it! He's an adept at fighting!"


Witnessing the display of Trevor's prowess, everyone had the realization that he was no ordinary individual. Consequently, they prepared themselves to launch an attack.

Trevor's participation in this fight shifted the tide of the battle.

Not only did Dominic and his companions benefit from Trevor's formidable strength, but even the Black Gold Union members who had previously fallen victim to Trevor's skills in the villa hesitated to engage, feigning a few half-hearted attacks.

The longer Trevor fought, the more fear crept into the heart of the Black Gold Union's leader of the assault. He hadn't anticipated that his highly skilled goons would prove no match for the individuals from the Bradley



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Organization. Feeling a surge of urgency, he swiftly dialed Crocodile's number.

As the call connected, the subordinate's voice trembled with urgency. "Boss, send some reinforcements! We've encountered the same assailant who attacked our headquarters last time! We're no match for them!"

Upon hearing news of another setback, Crocodile slammed his hand onto the table in frustration and cursed, "You pieces of shit! Did I hire you to do nothing? Send me your location! Hold on!"

After venting his frustration, Crocodile swiftly dispatched the second strongest fighter on the golden list to lead the rescue team.

However, rescue operations required time. At present, there were only a few remaining members of Black Gold Union on the road.

The battle had descended into chaos. With Black Gold Union's overwhelming numbers, any delay would only further disadvantage the Bradly Organization.

Observing the increasing number of the wounded, Trevor took charge, positioning himself high and shouted, "Bradly Organization, follow me! Let's break through! We'll use our last strength to escape this encirclement!"

Trevor took the lead, using his power to pave a path, assisting the members of the Bradly Organization in their escape. Eventually, they managed to squeeze into the less affected off-road vehicle and quickly break through the besiege of Black Gold Union.


The members of Black Gold Union were left frustrated and seething with anger, but they were helpless. All they could do was watch as the Bradly Organization broke free and disappeared.

Approximately ten minutes after Trevor and his companions departed, Demon, ranked second on the golden list, arrived with the reinforcements.

However, by this time, Trevor and the others had already vanished.

Brandishing a broadsword, Demon surveyed the individuals on the road, seeking information about the recent battle. Upon learning that Trevor,



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the intruder from their previous villa encounter, had also participated in the battle, Demon erupted in fury and cursed, "You're nothing more than a group of useless underlings! You can't even retain a single one of them. Why don't you all just die?"

The leader still attempted to defend himself.

However, consumed by rage, Demon raised his broadsword and, without hesitation, sliced through the leader's throat. Blood spurted out as the leader collapsed to the ground.

He killed the man without a hint of remorse.

Continuing his tirade, Demon bellowed, "You worthless bunch of losers! Search for them! If you can't find them today, I'll kill every last one of you!"

Fear seized everyone present. They scrambled and fled from Demon's sight, doing their utmost to uncover the whereabouts of the Bradley Organization.

Chapter 1707 Criticism

Trevor and his group raced at full speed, finally reaching Dominic and the others' hideout in the black market.

However, ever since they had escaped from the clutches of Black Gold Union, Dominic had maintained a constant frown, never truly at ease. No one knew what was troubling him.

Unable to contain his curiosity, Trevor asked, "What's bothering you, Dominic? We're out of danger now, yet you still wear a solemn expression."

Dominic responded slowly, "Black Gold Union might have been aware of our movements. I fear our secret hideout has been under surveillance for some time."

After pondering for a moment, Trevor realized the gravity of the situation and suggested, "You're right. Why don't we leave the black market for now and devise a plan later? What do you think?"

Dominic shook his head and replied, "There's no need for that. We have another secret hideout. I don't believe Black Gold Union is aware of its existence. Everyone, pack your things quickly and prepare to relocate there!"

The last sentence was directed towards the members of the Bradley Organization, who began gathering their belongings from the hideout.

Trevor stood aside, observing silently.

In Dominic's territory, it was best for him to avoid speaking excessively, as it could potentially lead to discontent among the others.

Everyone swiftly packed their belongings and relocated to the new secret hideout.

Upon seeing this, Dominic finally breathed a sigh of relief.



Many of the injured members in the team also let out a sigh of relief. However, as they relaxed, they found it difficult to support themselves and immediately collapsed to the ground.

"Brother! Brother!"

A young woman rushed out anxiously, kneeling in front of an unconscious injured man. Tears streamed down her face as she sobbed uncontrollably.

The woman glanced around and noticed Trevor, a stranger. Her expression turned hostile, instantly blaming him for the ordeal and harshly asking, "Who are you? Who gave you permission to come here? You must be the one who caused my brother's injuries!"

Given that the Bradley Organization had been established for quite some time with few members sustaining injuries, the woman harbored a deep resentment towards Trevor, an outsider.

Upon hearing someone criticize Trevor, Dominic's anger flared, and he shouted, "Shut the hell up! If it weren't for his help, we wouldn't have been able to escape from there, let alone save your brother!"

After taking a deep breath, Dominic continued, "Eleanora, apologize to our benefactor now!"

His gaze locked onto Eleanora Contreras.

Reluctantly, the woman offered an apology to Trevor, saying, "I'm sorry."

He didn't take it to heart. He understood that Eleanora was overwhelmed by the distressing state of her brother and the heavy burden she carried. Moreover, being a woman, her emotions might have clouded her judgment. He didn't hold it against her.

"I don't take it personally. Let's focus on tending to the injured," Trevor responded calmly.

Although Trevor brushed off the incident, Eleanora remained wary of him.

She didn't perceive Trevor as a good person. After all, why was he the only one unharmed while everyone else was injured?

Taking a step forward, Trevor examined the wounded individuals.

He had to acknowledge that some of their injuries were severe, particularly Eleanora's brother, Sherwood Contreras.

Trevor instructed others to assist in carrying the injured to the beds and said, "I have some skills and knowledge in medicine. Let me attend to the injured."

Dominic couldn't believe it.

After all, he had witnessed Trevor's extraordinary strength. To possess such power at a young age was already remarkable. Now, discovering that Trevor possessed medical knowledge as well left Dominic astounded.

However, there was no better option at the moment. Dominic could only say, "Please do your best to treat them. Once the situation improves, I will arrange for them to be taken to a hospital."

Trevor nodded. He was aware of Dominic's skepticism regarding his medical skills.

However, he didn't refute it. The ultimate proof of his abilities would lie in successfully healing the injured.