

Chapter 1714 Begging For Mercy

Realizing that he had been exposed, Cyclops immediately panicked. He was overwhelmed with fear and beads of sweat trickled on his forehead.

At the sight of Midnight's angry face, Cyclops instinctively stepped back, trembling all over. As he was about to take another step back, he staggered and fell to the floor.

Distraught, Cyclops glared viciously at Trevor and cursed in a low voice, "You are just a doctor. Why should you study antiques instead of devoting your time to furthering your medical skills? Now, you've ruined my plan!"

Indeed, the jade antique was complete when Cyclops brought it.

But he had bought it at a quite expensive price and liked it very much. So he thought of giving only half of it to Midnight, and keeping the other half for himself so he could enjoy it. He had planned to sell the other half in the future when someone offered him a good price.

He even thought that maybe Midnight would pay big for the other half.

It was a perfect plan. Not only would he offer precious treasure to Midnight and thus curry favors with Midnight, but he could also make a big fortune.

Now that his plan was exposed, Cyclops was helpless. He looked at the angry Midnight and said stubbornly, "Mr. Midnight, I'm really sorry. I was so anxious when I went out that I left the other half. I'll ask someone to bring it to you later."

Before Midnight could say anything, Trevor sneered and chimed in, "Hey, I thought you said that you are the most famous person in the antique business? How can someone of your status make such a stupid mistake? I think you've been exposed and you're looking for a trick to get out of

trouble now."

Cyclops was very nervous. Not only did he miss the chance to curry favor with Midnight, but he also lost an antique worth tens of millions. Trevor's words only angered him more and he snapped, "How dare you slander a good person like this? You better focus on your job as a doctor. Do you think that you can tell me what to do simply because you have treated Mr. Midnight a few times?"

Midnight was already very angry with Cyclops, and seeing that Cyclops was still talking nonsense only irritated him more. He smacked his hand down on to the table and shouted angrily, "Shut up!"

Glaring coldly at Cyclops, Midnight ordered, "You'd better take your precious antique back. I don't need it."

Upon hearing that, Cyclops felt a cold shiver run down his spine. He knew very well that if he did take the antique back, he would be killed before dawn. Crying loudly, Cyclops apologized repeatedly and promised to bring the other half.

Midnight simply replied with a light, "Uh huh!"

He looked at Cyclops lazily for a short while, wondering how Cyclops could be so stupid.

Long before Cyclops entered the study with Trevor, Midnight knew about the conflict between the two. Cyclops was warned by the butler to behave himself. Alas, Cyclops ignored the butler's warning and became even more excessive.

Originally, Midnight didn't want to interfere in the affair between Trevor and Cyclops, especially since Cyclops had come present him with a precious gift. But now that Cyclops got him really angry, Midnight felt he had to teach Cyclops a lesson.

Staring at the miserable man kneeling in front of him, Midnight said in a frighteningly calm tone, "Raven is not only a doctor, but also a killer of Mobius with a tattoo. I have much respect for him. Maybe he will be the one who would take my position in the future."

Cyclops was stunned upon hearing that, and droplets of sweat appeared on his forehead again. He hurriedly wiped them with his hands.



It never occurred to him that someone as powerful as described by Midnight, could be patient with him for so long.

A killer with the Mobius tattoo was a full member of Mobius!

At this point, Cyclops figured that the reason Trevor hadn't settled scores with him yet was because they were in Midnight's territory and Trevor wanted to show Midnight some respect. So, the moment he stepped out of Midnight's villa, Trevor would definitely teach him a good lesson.

The thought frightened Cyclops so much that he wet himself on the floor.

He felt like the cold hands of death were grabbing him slowly, and he wasn't ready to die yet. In a moment of desperation, Cyclops crawled over to Trevor and bowed down again and again. As he did so, he whispered, "Sir, I'm sorry. I'm just an idiot. I didn't realize you were so powerful. Please let me go this time. Please don't kill me!"