

## Chapter 1715 Dispose Of Black Gold Union Through...

Trevor wasn't going to waste his time killing someone as insignificant as Cyclops, let alone over such a trivial matter. Glaring at the man, he said coldly, "Get out."

Realizing that Trevor agreed to let him go, Cyclops was overjoyed. He bowed respectfully once again. "Thank you, sir. If you want any antiques in the future, just tell me. I'll find them for you!"

After saying that, Cyclops crawled to Midnight and bowed several times.

Midnight was only annoyed by Cyclops and ordered coldly, "Get out of here!"

Since the two men ordered him to withdraw, Cyclops did not dare stay there a moment longer and quickly fled from Midnight's villa. He was afraid that the two people would kill him in a fit of anger if he stayed another second. Before he left, he promised to have someone send the other half of antique to Midnight after he got home.

Neither Trevor nor Midnight cared about the man at all. After he left, Midnight brought back his attention to Trevor and asked him to examine him thoroughly.

Trevor pretended to examine Midnight for several minutes. When he was done, he simply told Midnight that his body was responding well to the treatment.

In order to reassure Midnight, Trevor said with a serious expression, "Your body is getting better and better. A few more treatment sessions and you will no longer need my services as a doctor."

Of course, Midnight was overjoyed to hear that his body was responding well to the treatment. He actually felt he had almost recovered.

Midnight was pleased with Trevor's treatment and excellent medical skills and didn't forget to compliment Trevor. "Ha ha, good job, well done. Raven, take a walk with me."

Trevor didn't refuse.

As the pair walked through the villa, Midnight began testing Trevor again. He said jokingly, "You are truly capable. Not only do you have phenomenal fighting skills, but you also have extraordinary medical skills and you can skillfully identify treasures. Maybe you still have any other special skills. If you hadn't been a member of the Wolf faction, I would have already hired you into my own faction."

Hearing Midnight's compliments, Trevor waved his hand casually. "Your Bat faction already has so many talents. How could someone as insignificant as me be of any use to you?"

In fact, Trevor was a clever strategist and all this was part of his strategy to achieve his goal. Although he had to establish a good relationship with Midnight, he knew he had to stay on his toes and keep a good distance between them. If he got too close to Midnight, the latter would naturally find out all the details about Trevor, and it would be harder for Trevor to take action then than now.


He was still posing off as Raven, so he could do almost about anything he wanted. Besides, Lone Wolf, the leader of his faction, didn't restrain him much.

On the other hand, Midnight had expected that Trevor would turn down his offer, and he did not try to force Trevor. After all, someone who would easily betray his faction for another one could never be trusted in Mobius.

With that in mind, Midnight decided to let go of the idea of poaching Trevor, at least for the moment. When Trevor waved his hand just now, Midnight found something wrong with it.

Midnight's eyes were as sharp as eagle's, and he found the small wound on Trevor's wrist. Squinting at Trevor, he asked, "What's wrong with your hand?"

Trevor was stunned and unconsciously glanced at the small wound on

Chapter 1715 Dispose Of Black Gold Union Throu  +120 Points at most his hand. Then, in a flash he thought of a way to use Midnight to dispose of his enemies.

He exposed the wound on his wrist in front of Midnight and said in a deceptively casual tone, "It's nothing. I ran into Black Gold Union on the black market last night."

Trevor had decided that there was nothing to hide about the conflict with the Black Gold Union. After all, the Black Gold Union folks were unruly with no respect for Mobius' authority, so it was only fitting that Trevor had a conflict with them.

As the leader of a powerful faction within Mobius, Midnight naturally knew a few things about Black Gold Union. The unruly gang had already provoked peripheral members of Mobius in the past, but Midnight didn't pay attention to them at the time. He didn't expect that Black Gold Union would now have the gall to attack a full blown member of Mobius, and a killer for that matter.

Midnight was furious and angrily said, "Black Gold Union is just a bunch of losers, and their place is in the ditch! They have the nerve to disrespect Mobius! It's time to teach them a lesson and let them know who rules Glareder!"

Midnight took a while to calm down and collect his thoughts. Then, he told Trevor, "I'll get a group of people go with you and take care of the Black Gold Union once and for all. My men are all Mobius killers. I'll also arrange a place for you to lure the members of Black Gold Union. You will take my men there and deal with those rascals. Make sure you teach them a lesson!"

Trevor was glad to see that his plan was successful, and he readily agreed with a smile. The next second, he put on a fierce expression and said, "Don't worry. I will teach them a lesson they'll never forget!"