

## Chapter 1718 Do You Have The Qualification To Fight M...

Enraged, Demon pointed his long saber at Trevor's nose and growled, "Fuck you! Let's fight to the death here and now!"

Seeing that Demon had openly provoked the Mobius members to a fight to the death, the Black Gold Union members no longer restrained themselves and they rushed over with their weapons.

This was exactly what Trevor had been waiting for. He seized the opportunity and made a secret signal to the people of the Bradly Organization. At the same time, he shouted loudly, "You have the nerve to fight back? Guys, crush the Black Gold Union!"

Both sides were no longer holding back and a fierce fight ensued.

Led by Dominic, the members of the Bradly Organization sneaked into the villa while the other two groups were fighting fiercely.

Screams and insults mingled with the sounds of blows and weapons clashing. Soon, a strong smell of blood pervaded the area. Blood as well as organs and severed limbs flew in all directions. It was a sight of indescribable horror.

Midnight's killers, though outnumbered, were vastly superior to the men of the Black Gold Union in terms of strength. After all, they were all official killers of Mobius and each of them had been through many battles. The Black Gold Union members were powerless against the ferocity of Mobius' killers, and the only one who managed to defend himself was Demon.

Trevor and his men had quickly gained the upper hand in the fight. If things continued like this, the fight would soon be over.

However, after beating up the members of the Black Gold Union who had taken the initiative to attack them, Sylvester along with two of these



men, just lingered on the spot. They stood idly by and didn't make a move.

Trevor had guessed right. Sylvester and those two killers had all been paid by Prescott to cause him trouble.

Trevor looked at the three people with a slight smile, but in his heart he disdained them to the core. As far as he was concerned, they were just idiots.

Trevor suddenly had a strange feeling.

He had the impression of being stared at by a beast, and that gave him a slight shiver.

Sensing something, Trevor moved to the side in one quick motion. The next second, a blade fell where he had been standing just a second earlier.

Trevor looked up and realized it was Demon who just attacked him. Demon glared at Trevor with extremely cold eyes.

Trevor wanted to make a move, but he suddenly thought of Sylvester, who was standing idly by. A slight smile appeared at the corners of his mouth as he thought of a plan.

Pretending to be in panic, Trevor shouted to Sylvester and the other two killers, "What are you three doing? Come and deal with him!"

Of course, Sylvester had no desire to help Trevor. But by Midnight's order, Trevor was still their commander on this mission. Sylvester therefore had no choice but to obey. He turned to the two men beside him and said sullenly, "Come on, obey his orders, or it will be terrible."

The three people therefore stepped forward to attack Demon, thinking it would be a piece of cake.

Sylvester glared at Demon with disdain. In his eyes, Demon was a mere hothead who had the misfortune to cross paths with them. Besides, they were three on one, so Sylvester figured they'd be done with Demon soon enough and then they could go back to watching the fight from afar.

Seeing Trevor hiding behind the three men, Demon scoffed and said angrily, "You loser! If you have the guts, come out and fight with me one-



on-one! Why do you hide behind others? You really are a coward!"

Demon's hatred for Trevor dated back to the first time the Black Gold Union headquarters was attacked by Trevor. Since then, Demon harbored a violent hatred towards Trevor and even dreamed of killing Trevor with his own hands.

Trevor didn't take Demon's words seriously at all. Instead, he laughed. "You want to fight me one-on-one? You'll have to beat my men first!"

Demon's eyes turned red. If he wanted to get to the man he hated so much, he had to kill those shielding him, and Sylvester was his first target. With extreme ferocity, Demon moved forward quickly and attacked Sylvester with a slash.

Sylvester dodged two attacks and quickly stepped back to keep a distance from Demon. He touched his cheek which had almost been cut in half by Demon's saber. At this moment, Sylvester was overwhelmed with a burning rage and he roared at Demon, "Fuck you! How dare you attack me? Guys, Kill him!"

Sylvester still thought that he and his men would easily dispose of Demon, but a stiff punch from Demon brought him back to reality. Demon punched Sylvester with all his might.

Sylvester felt a sharp pain in his arm and he instinctively took a few steps back.

Shocked by Demon's strength, Sylvester shouted in disbelief, "Damn it! How could you be so powerful?"


At that moment, Demon clearly recognized Sylvester as the one who had provoked him first. A cruel expression appeared on Demon's face as he laughed loudly. "I thought you were fierce killers! You can't even withstand a single blow? Wait for me to cut off your head!"

Sylvester was in an awkward position and didn't know what to do. His expression darkened. Demon's strength far exceeded his expectations. At this moment, he cursed in his heart, "Damn it! Raven! Are you trying to get me killed?"

Seeing the resentment in Sylvester's eyes, Trevor stretched leisurely and said provocatively, "Hey, the pock-faced man, what are you waiting for?"



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 +120 Points at most

If you kill him, Mr. Midnight will definitely give you a handsome reward.\*

But right now, Sylvester wasn't interested in any rewards at all. He was still pissed that he had almost been cut up in half by Demon.

Watching the fight between Sylvester and Demon, Trevor also saw that Demon's strength far exceeded that of an ordinary killer. Demon was so powerful that even in a one-on-three fight against Mobius' killers, he had the upper hand.



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