

Chapter 1720 The Old Man Who Counterfeits Certificates

Following Trevor's order, Sylvester and the other Mobius killers escorted the surviving members of the Black Gold Union to the secret prison.

Trevor pretended to have to go to the bathroom and slipped away.

The reason Trevor slipped away was, of course to speed up his grandfather's and father's rescue plan.

Trevor didn't leave the black market, but quickly hurried to a remote corner.

Suppressing the ecstasy in his heart, Trevor murmured to himself, "Grandpa! Dad! A little more time and I'll get you out of there."

After a short while, he arrived at his destination. It was an old basement with blurred writing on the door.

It read, "Counterfeit Certificates."

The old man inside the room immediately heard approaching footsteps and slowly turned his head. Trevor noticed that the old man was still wearing the same brown coat.

The old man stared at Trevor with a cold face and asked sternly, "What do you want this time?"

Seeing the serious look on the old man's face, Trevor smiled and said calmly, "Come on, why are you so serious? I've helped you many times, haven't I? At this point, we can almost consider each other friends, don't you think so?"

However, the old man didn't seem to be on the same page with Trevor. He still kept a serious face and snorted coldly. "We are not friends and our relationship is strictly that of a buyer and a seller. Now tell me, what is it you want from me this time?"

Trevor sighed helplessly and explained, "Well, I'm coming to you this time to ask you to do me a favor, and also to help yourself!"

The old man looked at Trevor in confusion. The yellow light shining half his face made him look even more serious. He asked warily, "What do you mean?"

Seeing the old man's reaction, which was what he'd expected, Trevor smiled



and said, "You know Mobius so well that you can even forge their documents, don't you? I guess you must have been driven out of Mobius."

As soon as Trevor said so, the old man's face trembled. It was obvious that Trevor had touched a soft spot. However, the old man still didn't change his attitude and said coldly, "It's just your guess."

At this point, Trevor realized that being gentle would not help him persuade the old man, so he began to shout loudly.

"The certificates are not something that an ordinary person could have access to. I think you used to be a leader of Mobius. Dare you say I am wrong? Now tell me, do you want to hide here for the rest of your life like a loser whose only skill is to forge documents?"

At this time, the yellow light in the room was shaking, just like the old man's heart.

After a while, the old man sneered and suddenly burst into laughter. There was no joy in that laughter however, as it was more like a crazy laughter. With a cold look, the old man said fiercely, "So what? Do you think the two of us can defeat Mobius? You are too naive."

Trevor felt he had already managed to move the old man, so he just had to continue the act. Pretending to be angry, he scolded the old man, "You don't even have the courage to try! It seems you are a good-for-nothing by nature! No wonder you've been kicked out by Mobius. You deserve your fate."

The old man's expression grew even colder, and there was no trace of laughter on his face anymore. He sighed silently.

Seeing that he had broken the old man's psychological barrier, Trevor now gave the old man some hope to galvanize him. "It's not just the two of us who will do it! I managed to cause a major conflict between Mobius and Black Gold Union. If things go as I hope, Black Gold Union will attack the secret prison."

He paused before adding, "Moreover, I'm secretly working with a very powerful organization. I'm just as skillful as the leader of Mobius. This is the best opportunity to destroy Mobius once and for all!"

Trevor's words did not fall on deaf ears. The old man's body shook slightly and his lips quivered. He was silent for a long moment and then asked hoarsely, "What do you want me to do?"

