

## Chapter 1721 Join Hands!

Trevor was relieved to see the old man finally agree. He smiled happily and said, "We already know where Mobius' secret prison is. I want you to reveal this information to the Black Gold Union."

The old man nodded firmly. "No problem. I promise that not only the Black Gold Union, but also every person in the black market will know the information!"

Hearing the old man's solemn promise, Trevor nodded with satisfaction.

The old man swallowed and asked curiously, "What are you going to do next?"

Trevor felt he didn't need to hide his plan from the old man. After all, he and the old man had no conflicting interests. With that in mind, he said, "Some people who are very important to me are locked up in the secret prison. I want to save them."

The old man seemed to have understood and nodded seriously. "Oh, I see. No wonder you're so determined to bring down Mobius."

Trevor snorted coldly and declared with unwavering resolve, "They must pay for what they did!"

After Trevor had exposed his plan to the old man, the latter seemed to be a little worried about the plan and remarked, "The Black Gold Union has established its stronghold in the black market. Even Mobius can't do anything to them here. I doubt they are ready to leave their stronghold and go into Mobius' territory. Even if they know the location of the secret prison, why would they launch an attack on it?"

The old man's worries were understandable, and Trevor had expected the question. He smiled slightly and said confidently, "I just sent several important figures of the Black Gold Union in the secret prison. I bet they will be determined to save their leaders. When they would launch their attack on the prison, I will take advantage of the moment of chaos to save my people!"

The secret prison was under Midnight's custody. If such an attack occurred, it was almost certain that Mobius would punish Midnight for it.

After hearing Trevor's plan, the old man became even more excited than Trevor. His weak body trembled with excitement and he almost fell down.

With a wide grin on his face, the old man murmured, "Good plan!"

It was then that Trevor realized that one of the old man's legs was lame. He immediately guessed that Mobius had something to do with it.

Before Trevor could ask anything, the old man suddenly spoke.

"If all the people in the secret prison are released, Mobius won't spare Midnight! I'll be glad to see that!"

The old man seemed to have a perfect knowledge of the inner workings of Mobius, which didn't surprise Trevor at all. What puzzled him was that when the old man mentioned Midnight, there was a fierce expression on his face and his tone was very resentful.

Trevor then realized that Midnight was probably one of the old man's enemies. Perhaps the old man was the former leader of the Bat faction.

What could this old man's story be? Trevor became even more curious about it. However, he didn't ask.

They didn't have to know too much about each other.

After everything was settled with the old man, Trevor was about to leave. However, the old man grabbed him by the arm and said with eagerness in his eyes, "If you manage to catch Midnight, can you hand him to me?"

Trevor didn't ask anything and simply nodded. Then, he left the basement.

After Trevor left, the old man sat for a long time, lost in thought. The yellow light in the room still illuminated his scowling face.

He looked almost mad, and an odd smile tugged the corners of his mouth from time to time. Suddenly he whispered to himself, "Midnight, I guess you've forgotten me, haven't you? Just wait and see! I will make sure you suffer all the humiliation I had suffered back then."

The old man suddenly burst out laughing and it lasted for several minutes. After a short while, he got up, changed his clothes, and limped out of the basement. Then, he disappeared on an unknown road of the black market.