

## Chapter 1722 An Ambush Outside The Prison

After abducting several people from the villa of the Black Gold Union, Trevor and Rupert discussed and decided to send someone to keep an eye on the movements of the other members of the Black Gold Union. They attacking the prison would provide Trevor a chance.

However, after waiting in his apartment for a few days, he didn't hear any news about the Black Gold Union.

Trevor muttered to himself, "Didn't they say that Crocodile is a ruthless leader of the Black Gold Union who indulges his subordinates to do evil? Did he change his nature? This is strange."

If the Black Gold Union didn't attack the secret prison, his rescue plan would have to be postponed indefinitely. At the thought of this, Trevor's expression became solemn. He was at a loss.

At this moment, his phone rang. It was Rupert calling.

The ringing of his phone brought Trevor back to his senses. He immediately answered his phone and said excitedly, "How is it? Is the Black Gold Union going to attack the secret prison?"

Rupert was a little embarrassed by Trevor's urgent question. He replied in a low voice, "Not yet. The members of the Black Gold Union have been hiding in the villa these past few days. They hardly come out."

Trevor thought for a while and said, "No. I think it's not that simple. Something must be wrong. I believe that they must still want to attack the secret prison. But I don't know what tricks they are playing."

Rupert agreed with Trevor. He said, "Let's wait a little longer then. Besides, I found an escape route when I discussed it with Klein's leaders. When we rescue your family members, we can stay away from this place of trouble. Only that..."

Trevor noticed that Rupert became hesitant. He asked, "Only what?"

Rupert said helplessly, "Only that the location where Bradley was sold is far from here. We can only find a way to save him after this matter is over."

Trevor didn't say anything anymore. He just hung up the phone. Rescuing Bradley was really not possible for the time being. He had to save his father



The information he got from Rupert only made him even more confused.

"What the hell will the Black Gold Union do? They don't seem to give up on it. But how can they achieve their goal?" he muttered to himself.

The plan of the Black Gold Union was not something Trevor had expected. Things seemed to have become tricky.

Trevor sat on the sofa for a long time, lost in thought. Then his furrowed brows suddenly relaxed. He finally figured out a way.

He murmured, "No matter how secret the plan of the Black Gold Union is, their purpose is still to attack the prison. As long as I stay near the prison, I will definitely find something unusual."

At the thought of this, Trevor hurried out the door and walked to the prison in order not to attract attention.

The apartment where he stayed was not far from the prison. It didn't take long before the gate of the secret prison appeared in his sight.

Trevor continued to move forward. And as he got closer, he felt more and more that the environment was very strange. There were abnormally many hawkers near the prison gate.

The secret prison was a special place. Usually, there were very few hawkers here.

But today, there were a total of six at the door.

What made Trevor more vigilant was that the hawkers talked to each other from time to time, and they looked vigilant. They didn't look like they were chatting casually at all.

Trevor's face suddenly became serious. He looked at the hawkers one by one, sizing them up and down. And he faintly sensed the killing intent in them.

The hawkers also all looked at Trevor when they noticed his abnormal behavior.

They didn't simply look at him. Instead, they stared at him with rage. They clearly recognized that he was Raven. He was the one who led people to attack the villa of the Black Gold Union.



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After staring at each other for a while, Trevor and the hawkers confirmed each other's identities.

There was no doubt that these hawkers were members of the Black Gold Union.



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