

Chapter 1725 The Gathering Of The Black Gold Union

Trevor looked into the room and saw that Sylvester was also there. At this time, Sylvester was reporting to Midnight on the previous attack.

Trevor quickly guessed why Midnight was so angry that he threw the cup at him just now. Certainly Sylvester was changing the facts to fit his narrative.

Sylvester saw Trevor come in, but he didn't seem bothered at all. At the time, he wasn't afraid of Trevor and instead looked at Trevor with a smirk. He then brought his attention back to Midnight and continued reporting.

"By the way, Mr. Midnight, during the attack, my two men and I were in danger and instead of helping us, Raven stood idly by and just watched us fight. He even went so far as to say that Bat faction killers are all good-for-nothings!"

Sylvester paused for a moment to observe Midnight's reaction to his erroneous story. Seeing Midnight's serious face and his eyebrows tightly furrowed, a satisfied expression appeared on Sylvester's face. He continued with his story.

"Although Raven was appointed by you to be the leader of the mission, his attitude during the battle was all but that of a leader. He was negligent and hardly participated in the fight. What's more, after the fight was over, he left alone! I wonder what he is up to!"

After hearing Sylvester's tale, Midnight's face darkened. Of course, he knew that Sylvester twisted the truth most of the time, but at the same time, Midnight sensed that Raven's behavior was indeed a bit suspicious. He glared at Trevor and asked coldly, "Raven, you clearly heard what Sylvester said. Do you have any explanation?"

Instead of being worried, Trevor actually felt relieved. People as insignificant as Prescott and Sylvester were easy to deal with.

He cast a cold glance at Sylvester and chuckled. Then, he said bluntly, "Wow! Sylvester, do you really think you can change the facts to fit your narrative? If you and two of your men hadn't stood idly by watching the fight, how could a crummy organization like the Black Gold Union have killed one of our own?"

When Midnight heard Trevor's words, a fierce glimmer shone in his eyes. The Bat faction didn't have many killers to begin with, and now, because of an



Scared and humiliated, Sylvester dared not look up at Midnight. He covered his face and left the room silently.

With Sylvester gone, Midnight gradually calmed down. After regaining his composure, he looked at Trevor and said calmly, "Since you're here, I need you to give me a physical checkup."

Trevor nodded and pretended to examine Midnight. After a while, he said, "Your body is almost fully recovered. Soon, you won't need this treatment anymore. You'll only have to pay attention to your health in the future and you'll be fine."

Trevor was actually in a hurry to leave. The prison storm could happen at any moment, and he didn't want to waste any more time here with Midnight. That was why he lied saying that Midnight had recovered.

Midnight, meanwhile, was bothered by something. At present, the Wolf Sect and the Bat Sect were constantly in conflict. With the way things were rapidly escalating, an open war between the two sects might break one day.

After hesitating for a while, Midnight said to Trevor seriously, "I know we are from different factions, but I really want to put you in an important position. So I would ask you this one last time, would you like to join the Bat sect?"

Midnight stared intently at Trevor waiting for his answer.

Trevor was stunned for a moment. He hadn't noticed the conflict between the factions. However, the more chaotic the situation, the more beneficial it would be for his rescue plan.

With a bitter smile, he said frankly, "I answered that question already, and I'm not a fickle person."

Midnight nodded and didn't force him. He said casually, "In that case, you don't have to come here anymore."

Trevor was actually happy to hear that. He turned around and left the villa at once.

Trevor hadn't gone far before he noticed someone following him.

The tracker was naturally Sylvester. The latter harbored a violent hatred towards Trevor and decided to follow him to do battle with him. Sylvester was careful, however, to keep a distance from Trevor.

When Trevor was about to get rid of Sylvester, he received a call from Dominic.

Seeing the caller ID, Trevor quickly looked behind him. Afraid that Trevor would see him, Sylvester quickly hid in the darkness. Of course, Trevor saw it and a playful smile appeared on his face. Ignoring the stalker, Trevor answered the phone.

As soon as the phone was connected, Dominic's voice was heard. He sounded anxious and panicked. "We have been hiding around the secret prison. Three minutes ago, the members of Black Gold Union all gathered here. Seems they would attack at any time!"

Trevor nodded and replied calmly, "I get it. Don't worry. I'll be right there."

As Trevor was about to rush to the secret prison, he thought of the stalker behind him and muttered to himself with a sneer, "Well, you want to follow me, right? Then I won't stop you!"

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