

## Chapter 1727 Silly Vulture

The melee between the Black Gold Union and the prison guards continued. Seeing that the battle was likely to go on for some time, Trevor walked away to avoid getting involved.

He rushed to a nearby block, where the people from the Bradly Organization were.

When Dominic saw Trevor, he immediately stood up and walked over to him. "How is it going? When are we going to save your grandfather and father?" Dominic asked excitedly.

Dominic seemed even more anxious than Trevor. Looking at the other man, Trevor admired his loyalty to his dad.

Then, he waved his hand dismissively and explained, "The Black Gold Union people are already fighting with the prison guards. But there are still a lot of guards in the prison, and many Black Gold Union people have not yet come. Wait a little longer."

The members of Bradly Organization were all anxious at the moment, but their faces showed an unwavering resolve as they were waited for the time when they could finally launch the rescue operation.

Trevor then ordered, "I will go inside alone at first, to inquire about the situation. Wait for me to give you a sign. With my identity as the official Mobius killer, it will be easier for me to sneak inside the prison. As for you, be ready to help me when the time comes."

The group had no objection. With everything settled, Trevor left. The fight could end at any time and Trevor's rescue mission was entirely dependent on the outcome of the fight. Trevor could therefore only be reassured by witnessing the fight directly.

As Trevor walked back to the scene of the fight, he once again ran into Vulture who was driving.

Vulture also saw Trevor and quickly greeted him with a happy smile. "Hey, Raven! I just got off work. How about we find a place for a drink?"

Earlier in the day, Trevor had hastily left, and Vulture hadn't failed to notice Trevor's odd expression then. Vulture had then thought he might have done something to make Trevor unhappy. So, now that he saw Trevor again, he

readily offered to treat Trevor to a drink.

Looking at Vulture with a faint smile, Trevor suddenly thought of something. The chance encounter with Vulture was quite timely. It would actually be easier for him to go to the secret prison with Vulture leading the way.

Thinking of this, Trevor immediately agreed. "Okay, let's have a drink in a bar not far from here. I'll leave it up to you to choose the bar."

Trevor couldn't afford to stray too far from prison or he might miss the opportunity he had been waiting for so long. Vulture nodded happily and the two entered a small bar on the block.

When they were seated, Vulture handed Trevor a cigarette with a flattering smile. He pulled out the lighter to light the cigarette for Trevor. Just as Vulture lit the lighter a loud bang was heard from outside, as if Vulture had set off a detonator.

Vulture was startled and a confused look appeared on his face. "Damn it! Where was that explosion from?"

Trevor also looked out of the door and said casually, "Yeah, why was there an explosion nearby?"

Of course, he knew very well that the explosion must be from the prison. It seemed that Black Gold Union had finally launched the assault on the prison.

With a dark face, Vulture hurried out of the bar and looked around. His eyes widened in shock at the sight of the thick smoke billowing from the prison. At the same time, thousands of shots were heard.

Vulture's expression turned deadly pale and he panicked. He hurriedly turned to Trevor and said nervously, "I'm sorry, Raven. I have something urgent to deal with. I'll treat you to a drink some other time. I have to go now."

Feigning ignorance, Trevor asked with a confused look, "Vulture, what's the matter? What could it be more important than having a drink with me?"

Trevor pretended to be angry as he spoke. Of course, this was all part of his plan.

Vulture looked nervous and droplets of sweat beaded on his forehead. He swallowed and said, "The explosion earlier seemed to come from the prison! I even heard gunshots. Something must have happened. I have to go back and see what's going on there."

