

Chapter 1729 Prison Break

At the prison's gate, the melee was escalating.

Taking advantage of the chaos, Trevor broke into the unguarded keys storage room.

Keys of different sizes and functions sitting on the table across the room welcomed his sight.

With a surprised smile, Trevor hurriedly grabbed the keys and led the way back to the depths of the prison, his father and grandfather following behind. "Come with me!"

He revisited the prison cells, but his expression changed.

This time, he was going to release all the prisoners!

Trevor looked through each cell and recognized some of the prisoners as the most notorious criminals in town.

In the innermost cells were big shot criminals like Elwood, who were rarely seen in public.

The prisoners assumed Trevor was a member of Mobius, so they goaded him into letting them out.

"What are you standing there for, asshole? Let us out, or I'll rip your insides apart when I get ahold of you!"

Trevor sneered and cast them a cold glare.

"Shut it! I'm here to free you from your cells. If you don't want to get out, you can stay here for the rest of your life!"

The rest in the cells immediately perked up upon hearing Trevor.

They never imagined a chance to escape would fall into their lap this easily.

To them, escaping this secret prison was as impossible as the black raven turning white, so they were snarky and skeptical at first.

But now that their freedom was just around the corner, they immediately put their guards down and rejoiced.



Holding back their arrogance, they banged the metal bars excitedly and cajoled Trevor.

"Alright, man! We're sorry. Come on! Let us out now!"

Trevor snorted. Since the situation was urgent, he didn't have time to argue with them.

Grabbing the keys, he opened the cells one after another, including those of Alanson and Demon, two of the top-ranked killers.

The two didn't recognize Trevor because of his mask.

Once they were out, they would surely join in the chaos outside. This would buy Trevor enough time to save his father and grandfather.

Pointing at the prison exit, Trevor shouted loud enough for everyone to hear, "That way is the exit! The people of the Black Gold Union are just outside! All the prison guards are fighting against them at the door! It's up to you now whether you can get out of here alive!"

All the prisoners roared and rushed to the metal gate.

Even if their chances of successfully escaping were slim, they were ready to risk their lives for it!

With the prisoners joining the melee, the situation became even more chaotic.

The Bat faction, which had initially gained the upper hand, was now under much more pressure.

With Alanson and Demon joining the attacks, suppressing their opponents became more challenging. Ordinary prison guards couldn't fight against them!

Trevor could care less how the melee outside would end or who would win. He just hoped it would escalate enough to give him time to execute his escape plan successfully.

"Let's go!"

With his grandfather and father following behind him, Trevor led the way toward the innermost part of the prison, where he remembered an exit leading to the Mobius' building was located.

With the Bat faction aiding the prison guards in the melee, other factions

The man who complained looked about fifty years old. His black shirt hugged his stout body like a dressing.

When Trevor ignored him, the man fumed, snapping, "Didn't you hear me?"

"I'm Bellamy Turner, the chairman of the Divine Company! You'd better show me some respect!"

Trevor halted on his steps at Bellamy's voice. He turned around with glaring eyes and walked toward the latter.

Bellamy was slightly taken aback but remained stubborn. "What are you going to do? I'm not afraid of you, idiot!"

Trevor stopped just inches away and snarled at Bellamy's face, "Shut up! If you delay our escape, I'll tear your tongue apart!"

The others were also annoyed by Bellamy's selfishness and arrogance, so they joined in chiding him.

Knowing it was unwise to offend the majority, Bellamy shut his mouth. But deep inside, his anger was through the roof.

He cursed Trevor in his head and swore that he would make him pay once he got out.

The chaos outside seemed to start settling down. Only a handful of the prisoners were able to escape alive. Some elites of the Black Gold Union, including Demon, were still fighting.

Trevor had a feeling the guards would return soon, so they had to leave now!

As they navigated the path toward the exit point, Trevor couldn't help but sweat in panic.

There were still no signs of the exit point, and everyone was getting more and more anxious.

Fortunately, when they turned the most inconspicuous corner, Trevor found a metal door! It was the exit point!

He hurriedly urged the others, "There's the door! Hurry and get out of here!"

No one was guarding the door.

Trevor opened the passage with his forged ID and led everyone through the



Chapter 1729 Prison Break
passageway.

When they were about to reach the exit of the Mobius' building, Trevor heard people talking from a distance.

He immediately raised his hand to signal everyone to stop and listened warily to the source of the voices.

"My poor leg. The doctor said it wouldn't get back to normal anytime soon. Because of this, I can't even help our men outside," a man said.

"Me too. Damn it! It's all that damn Raven's fault!" the other man hissed.

Trevor knitted his brows. The voices were a little familiar to him.

Bellamy couldn't keep still. Seeing the exit just a few steps away, he sneered.

"What are you all waiting for? Are you really going to follow that bastard's orders? Cowards!" Ignoring Trevor's signal, Bellamy rushed forward.



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



 I want no ads >