Chapter 1730 Timely Rescue

As Trevor's gaze fell upon the disobedient Bellamy, a dark shadow clouded his face.

In a low voice, he cursed, "You imbecile! It's one thing if you court death for yourself, but you're jeopardizing my plan!"

Trevor couldn't care less about Bellamy's life or death.

However, if Bellamy's actions caused Trevor to fail in his rescue mission and put his father and grandfather in danger once again, then perhaps Bellamy truly deserved to meet his demise.

Upon reaching the first floor of the building, Bellamy found himself alone and believed he had successfully escaped. A wild laughter escaped his lips.

"Ha ha ha! What a congregation of brainless fools! How could you possibly heed the words of a mere youth? You have no inkling of the perils that await you."

Bellamy's wild laughter attracted the attention of two individuals. They were none other than the members of Mobius, whose legs had been broken by Midnight during their encounter. One was called Jeremias, and the other, Randolph.

Trevor overheard their earlier complaint, stemming from their conversation.

Both men were already feeling dejected, but upon witnessing someone laughing uncontrollably from the first floor, they limped over to investigate.

Randolph stepped forward, landing a hard punch on Bellamy's abdomen, and demanded in anger, "Who are you! How did you gain entry to this place?"

Bellamy clutched his stomach tightly, the pain preventing him from uttering a sound.

Jeremias delivered another blow to Bellamy's temple, knocking him to the floor. No one could ascertain if he was still alive or already deceased.

Donning a mask, Trevor walked toward the entrance on the first floor.

Observing that only two individuals stood before him, he emerged from his hiding spot, prepared to conclude the battle swiftly.

Upon witnessing the arrival of another figure, Randolph realized this person

Chapter 1730 Timely Rescue

was emerging from the secret passage.

Unable to recognize Trevor, masked and all, he barked fiercely, "Who are you? How did you escape through the passage? Surrender now, and perhaps you'll be spared! Humph! Otherwise, we two shall render you nothing more than a lifeless carcass!"

They discovered that Trevor possessed gentleness and agility, and were sure he must be proficient in combat.

However, with the ease in which they had effortlessly subdued Bellamy, they dismissed any notion of Trevor causing trouble.

Observing Trevor's unwavering stance, Jeremias revealed a sinister grin before delivering a powerful blow to his face.

Randolph, spurred on by the scene, stepped forward and initiated an assault.

With a cold snort, Trevor effortlessly withstood the dual onslaught. Though outnumbered and fighting alone, he remained unyielding, untouched by any form of pressure.

Given Trevor's current strength, even the two most formidable assassins from Mobius would fail to pose a threat, let alone these feeble imbeciles.

Just as Trevor prepared to kill the duo once and for all, Randolph swiftly rolled away and distanced himself from danger.

From his pocket, Randolph produced a sleek black Desert Eagle, wasting no time in pulling the trigger upon Trevor, devoid of hesitation.

With his leg impaired, Randolph's strength had diminished. To safeguard himself, he made a point of carrying a pistol.

As Trevor's eyes caught sight of the looming bullet, his pupils rapidly constricted.

Swiftly, he lunged sideways, evading the bullet's trajectory.

The forceful projectile left a gaping hole in the wall, narrowly missing its intended target.

In the midst of the violent maneuver, Trevor's mask unexpectedly dislodged, only to fall in his original standing ground.

A jolt of alarm surged through Trevor's being. Should they catch a glimpse of his true countenance, his faking as Rayen would be exposed.

Chapter 1730 Timely Rescue

was emerging from the secret passage.

Unable to recognize Trevor, masked and all, he barked fiercely, 'Who are you? How did you escape through the passage? Surrender now, and perhaps you'll be spared! Humph! Otherwise, we two shall render you nothing more than a lifeless carcass!"

They discovered that Trevor possessed gentleness and agility, and were sure he must be proficient in combat.

However, with the ease in which they had effortlessly subdued Bellamy, they dismissed any notion of Trevor causing trouble.

Observing Trevor's unwavering stance, Jeremias revealed a sinister grin before delivering a powerful blow to his face.

Randolph, spurred on by the scene, stepped forward and initiated an assault.

With a cold snort, Trevor effortlessly withstood the dual onslaught. Though outnumbered and fighting alone, he remained unyielding, untouched by any form of pressure.

Given Trevor's current strength, even the two most formidable assassins from Mobius would fail to pose a threat, let alone these feeble imbeciles.

Just as Trevor prepared to kill the duo once and for all, Randolph swiftly rolled away and distanced himself from danger.

From his pocket, Randolph produced a sleek black Desert Eagle, wasting no time in pulling the trigger upon Trevor, devoid of hesitation.

With his leg impaired, Randolph's strength had diminished. To safeguard himself, he made a point of carrying a pistol.

As Trevor's eyes caught sight of the looming bullet, his pupils rapidly constricted.

Swiftly, he lunged sideways, evading the bullet's trajectory.

The forceful projectile left a gaping hole in the wall, narrowly missing its intended target.

In the midst of the violent maneuver, Trevor's mask unexpectedly dislodged, only to fall in his original standing ground.

A jolt of alarm surged through Trevor's being. Should they catch a glimpse of his true countenance, his faking as Raven would be exposed.

