

Chapter 1734 Search For Himself

Enraged by Bellamy's pleas for mercy, Midnight had his anger reach its boiling point. With a swift motion, he raised his hand and delivered a resounding slap across Bellamy's face.

"Tell me!" he demanded.

Bellamy, now struck by the force of the slap, dared not lose his temper. Hurriedly, he confessed, "I don't know who the man was that saved us. He wore a mask. But he seemed to have extensive knowledge of the prison and this passage!"

Midnight's face contorted with fury, and he bellowed, "I knew it! I knew it would be like this! There was a traitor within the prison! Don't let me catch you, or I'll sever your limbs and use your fat as a candle! You! Go on!"

Trembling with fear at the prospect of such gruesome torture, Bellamy hastened to divulge every detail he could recall, hoping to appease Midnight's wrath.

"That man specifically came to rescue the Sanderson family members. We were released incidentally. Once we reached the building, I was knocked unconscious. I have no knowledge of what transpired thereafter!"

In an instant, Midnight's realization struck. It was Trevor, the eldest son of the Sanderson family, who had slipped through their grasp and orchestrated the rescue!

And it appeared that Trevor had colluded with someone within the prison!

With a cold gaze fixed upon Bellamy, Midnight ordered his subordinates to lock him up once again.

Turning his attention to the motionless figures of Randolph and

Jeremias, he spewed curses. "You two pathetic failures! Worthless!"

Midnight lashed out, delivering hard kicks to each of them, but the unconscious men showed no response.

No longer interested in wasting time on these unconscious lackeys, Midnight exited the Mobius building, clenching his fists tightly as he muttered to himself, "While the internal strife within Mobius may be severe, the border will always be heavily guarded. These escaped criminals must still be in the city. I must find them! This is our final chance!"

Subsequently, Midnight summoned all members of the Bat faction and presented them with photographs of the three Sanderson family members. His voice resonated with a deep intensity as he issued his orders.

"Utilize all your resources to search every nook and cranny of Glareder. Find these three individuals for me!"

"Yes, sir!" the members of the Bat faction responded in unison.

A peculiar occurrence unfolded in Glareder. The members of the Bat faction scoured the city, their search evident. It was clear they were seeking someone.

Just as Trevor returned to the city, he noticed Prescott and his men combing the streets. Puzzled, he muttered to himself, "Prescott is a member of the Bat faction. Why are they conducting a city-wide search instead of targeting the Black Gold Union? Who could they be searching for?"

With the intention of using Prescott as bait to attract Midnight's attention, Trevor approached him casually and inquired, "Prescott, who are you searching for instead of targeting the Black Gold Union?"

Prescott, caught up in the urgency of his task, wasn't interested in engaging in a quarrel with Trevor. After all, Midnight had issued a grave order, and failure to find the three individuals would result in severe consequences for him.

Impatiently, he retorted, "It's none of your business! I'm after the eldest son of the Sanderson family! Get out of my way!"



Trevor was taken aback upon hearing the words. Surprise flickered in his mind. How did they come to know that he was the one who had infiltrated the prison and orchestrated the rescue?

Quickly regaining his composure, Trevor realized that Bellamy must have betrayed them without a second thought.

Concern began to gnaw at Trevor as he pondered over how much information Midnight possessed. He wondered if he could still rely on his Raven persona to remain hidden within Glareder.

With these thoughts in mind, Trevor resolved to pay a visit to Midnight's villa to seek answers.

As soon as he stepped foot into the villa, Trevor was greeted by the thunderous roar of Midnight. "You failures! Check again! If you can't find them, prepare to be dismembered!"

Upon laying eyes on Trevor, Midnight experienced a momentary pause.

After all, he was unsure of his intentions amidst the escalating conflict between the factions.

Quickly seizing the opportunity, Trevor spoke up. "Mr. Midnight, I heard you're facing some trouble, is that true?"

Midnight's eyes narrowed slightly, suspicion coloring his gaze.

After all, Trevor was the only one who didn't belong to Midnight's faction, but he possessed intimate knowledge of the underground passage.

Despite harboring suspicions about Trevor, Midnight ultimately dismissed them. After all, Raven was a seasoned assassin within Mobius and should not have conspired with external families.

After a prolonged silence, Midnight decided to disclose the truth to Trevor. He informed him that all the prisoners within the prison had managed to escape. Then, with a serious tone, he addressed Trevor, saying, "Raven, you are a skilled individual. I hope you can assist me in the search for Trevor. At this moment, I believe it's crucial for everyone to set aside our faction conflicts. What do you think?"

Trevor, realizing that Midnight remained oblivious to his true identity,



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 +120 Points at most

couldn't help but chuckle inwardly. He swiftly patted his chest, offering a reassuring response.

"No problem! It is my duty to locate Trevor!"

Trevor appeared confident, but in reality, he was fighting back the urge to burst into laughter.

The notion of Trevor searching for and apprehending himself was utterly ludicrous.



94.1%

 Exclusive Super Benefit

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