

Chapter 1736 The Order Of Lone Wolf

Trevor exchanged greetings with the old man and followed him into the basement.

Facing the enigmatic figure, Trevor told him the situation.

"The Black Gold Union has caused quite a commotion in the secret prison. All the significant prisoners from the innermost section have managed to escape. Catching Midnight won't be easy, as he has heightened his vigilance recently."

The old man narrowed his eyes, maintaining a moment of silence.

A fleeting glint of sharpness passed through his eyes before he responded slowly, "If you can't apprehend him, then let it be. After all, capturing the faction leader is no small feat."

Of course, Trevor didn't buy into this sentiment. In truth, he had remained cautious during his collaboration with the old man.

He was certain that this man held a deep-rooted grudge against Midnight. He wouldn't give up so easily!

With a composed expression, Trevor retorted, "You need not doubt my intentions. I, too, have a desire to eliminate Midnight, but I have yet to uncover his weaknesses."

The old man regarded Trevor with a serious gaze, contemplating for a moment before slowly suggesting, "Midnight has a volatile temper. Perhaps you can exploit this by informing him about the escaped prisoners. He may

but I have yet to uncover his weaknesses."

The old man regarded Trevor with a serious gaze, contemplating for a moment before slowly suggesting, "Midnight has a volatile temper. Perhaps you can exploit this by informing him about the escaped prisoners. He may inadvertently reveal his vulnerabilities in haste."

Upon hearing this suggestion, Trevor pondered for a moment, acknowledging to himself that this person possessed an intricate understanding of Midnight.

At that very moment, Trevor's phone rang, indicating an incoming call from Lone Wolf.

He glanced at the old man, then proceeded to answer the call in his presence.

As Trevor connected the call, the deep voice of Lone Wolf resonated through the line.

He immediately questioned, "I heard that you've been treating that guy Midnight lately. Humph! Raven! Are you planning to defect to the Bat faction?"

Trevor, feeling a sense of relief, responded cunningly, "How could that be possible?! I did treat Midnight, but it was all a ruse. His condition did not improve at all. Instead, I extracted valuable information from him."

There was a moment of silence on Lone Wolf's end, followed by his serious voice. "I want you to seize an opportunity to eliminate Midnight."

Upon hearing this request, Trevor was both surprised and elated. Midnight, your days are numbered!

Feigning hesitation, Trevor replied, "But Midnight is the faction leader! I am no match for him. Even if I were lucky enough to kill him, how could I establish myself in Mobius?"

Lone Wolf sneered and retorted, "I'm not asking you to confront him head-on. Find a chance to launch a surprise attack or drug him. If you succeed, I will assist in proving your innocence. Midnight is in his final throes. His nephew has already

surrendered to our faction in recent days. It's only a matter of who will dispose of him."

Trevor arched an eyebrow, pretending to be hesitant as he asked, "It's a daunting task. The risks are high. If I succeed, will there be any benefits for me?"

Lone Wolf understood the underlying message in Trevor's words, but it only strengthened his belief that Trevor would take action.

Unfriendly in tone, he replied, "If you eliminate Midnight, I will appoint you as the deputy leader of the Wolf faction. Is that sufficient?"

The position of deputy leader held great significance within the Wolf faction. Trevor's long-standing dedication and exemplary performance had made him a respected figure among the members, making them more willing to accept his leadership in such a role.

Trevor hastily agreed to Lone Wolf's proposition and ended the call.

Turning his attention back to the old man, he jestingly remarked, "Midnight is as good as dead!"

The old man, sensing the weight of the phone call, responded with utmost seriousness, "If there's anything I can do to assist, just let me know. You must eliminate Midnight!"

After bidding a hurried farewell to the old man, Trevor made his way to discuss the plan with Patrice. They arranged to meet at their apartment.

As soon as they met, Patrice conveyed some surprising news, her voice tinged with astonishment. "I just received information that Prescott has been seeking alliances with multiple factions. He's been in contact with at least three of them!"

Trevor's initial surprise was quickly followed by a mix of bemusement and frustration.

"Prescott's surrender to the Wolf faction was clearly not enough. It seems he's looking for another faction to ally with. I wonder how Midnight would react if he were to find out!"

Patrice shook her head, speculating that Prescott's surrender was merely a facade. Midnight likely employed Prescott to test the attitudes of other factions.

While the two were engrossed in discussing their plans, Esteban, whom they hadn't heard from in a long time, unexpectedly called.

Without any concern for Patrice's presence, Trevor opted to answer the call on speakerphone.

Esteban's anxious voice reached Trevor's ears as he shared the news. "Mr. Raven! There's a report from the port. They claim to have captured the eldest son of the Sanderson family, Trevor!"

Trevor's eyebrows shot up in astonishment, his confusion evident in his voice as he sought clarification.

"Whom did you say they caught?"