

Chapter 1737 Bellamy The Traitor

Esteban's voice came through with certainty. "Mr. Raven! They have apprehended the eldest son of the Sanderson family, Trevor!"

Upon hearing Esteban's confirmation, Trevor and Patrice exchanged knowing glances, breaking into smiles.

Trevor found the situation rather amusing, thinking to himself. I'm right here. I wonder which 'Trevor' they actually caught at the harbor.

After a brief moment of laughter, Trevor's composure returned.

He contemplated the situation, considering the possibility that this news spread rapidly as part of a trap set by other factions to deal with Midnight.

With this in mind, Trevor turned to Patrice and suggested, "I believe this might be a scheme to target Midnight. We might have an opportunity to eliminate him. I'll go and investigate."

Trevor set off alone towards the harbor, where numerous Mobius members had gathered.

He carefully concealed himself in a hidden corner, observing discreetly without revealing his presence.

Soon enough, a black bulletproof car arrived—a vehicle belonging to Midnight himself.

As Midnight began to exit the car, the crowd unexpectedly dispersed swiftly.

In that moment, Lone Wolf emerged from the midst of the dispersing crowd.

Trevor looked on, confirming his suspicions.

The harbor had indeed become the stage for a trap set to confront Midnight.

Midnight's quick reaction and fear were evident.

He swiftly retracted his foot and forcefully shut the car door. Cursing under his breath, he muttered, "Damn it! This bastard Lone Wolf wants to kill me!"

Trevor observed the scene unfold from his hidden vantage point.

Notably, he noticed a slender pistol discreetly withdrawn by Lone Wolf's man from an inconspicuous corner behind him.

It revealed his clear intent to assassinate Midnight on the spot.

The presence of Midnight's bulletproof car had captured the attention of all the nearby members of Mobius who were lingering near the port.

Aware of the large number of witnesses, Midnight was confident that Lone Wolf wouldn't dare to make a move in front of everyone. Therefore, he stepped out of the car once again.

Lone Wolf stared at Midnight with eyes filled with murderous intent.

He then revealed a sinister grin, clapping his hands. Several of his men immediately brought out Prescott and Bellamy.

Upon seeing Midnight, Prescott shouted, "Uncle, help me! I came to the harbor with my men and captured this guy. The

Wolf faction wanted to take credit, so they attacked me."

With a malicious smile, Lone Wolf slapped Prescott across the face in front of Midnight.

"Loser! Your uncle Midnight is nothing more than a failure. A prison under his watch was blown up, and he couldn't even capture the escaped prisoners. How can he still consider himself the leader of the faction?"

Midnight's face darkened as he stubbornly retorted, "Humph! Mind your own business! I will recapture them. My nephew said he caught this guy. What do you mean by that?"

Lone Wolf showed no regard for Midnight's dignity and proceeded to draw a pistol from the inner pocket of his clothes.

Caught off guard, Midnight exclaimed in panic, "With so many people present, do you dare to openly shoot the leader of the Bat faction? You're courting death!"

Lone Wolf paid no heed to Midnight's warning. Instead, he pointed the gun at Bellamy's head, wearing a mischievous smile.

"The guy you claim to have caught? Where is he? I don't see him anywhere."

Midnight's expression changed, his anger rising as he questioned fiercely, "Lone Wolf! What do you mean by this?"

With the pistol aimed at him, Bellamy was terrified, so scared that he involuntarily wet himself again. He pleaded desperately, "Please don't kill me! I have information about the other escaped prisoners! They have formed an association! They plan to escape from Glareder together! I'll tell you everything! Don't kill me! Please spare my life!"

Trevor's face darkened upon hearing Bellamy's confession.



Bellamy has actually betrayed the other escaped prisoners! Damn it!

Shocked and furious, Trevor glared at Bellamy, his emotions brimming with a mixture of anger and betrayal.

In that moment, Trevor realized that his presence at that very moment would not only fail to prevent Bellamy's betrayal but also put himself in danger.

Without any warning, a gunshot rang out.

A bullet pierced Bellamy's forehead. His eyes widened in shock as he collapsed to the ground, motionless.

It was Lone Wolf who had pulled the trigger.

Trevor couldn't help but feel a sense of relief at Bellamy's demise. He hadn't anticipated Lone Wolf to be so ruthless and decisive.

However, amidst the relief, Trevor was also left puzzled by the mention of the association by Bellamy. He pondered, "What is this association he spoke of?"

Midnight's face contorted with anger, his veins pulsating on his forehead. He was seething with fury. How dare Lone Wolf shoot his captive right in front of him!