

## Chapter 1739 Midnight's Killing Intent

After getting the information he needed, Trevor immediately rushed to the black market.

According to the information that Lone Wolf had given him, there was the association's hideout.

In a discreet house at the end of an alley, Trevor saw the prisoners he had seen in the depths of the secret prison.

Trevor was amazed that the Wolf faction had been able to find such a remote and discreet location. He had to admit that their intelligence abilities were unmatched here, and they cannot be underestimated. For a short while, Trevor was lost in thought.

The members of the association quickly recognized Trevor. How could they have forgotten the man who got them out of prison that day?

They all stood up to express their gratitude.

One of the prisoners looked gloomy however. After thanking Trevor, the man said helplessly, "We had a hard time after we got out of prison. Both the harbor and the border area were heavily guarded. We had no choice but to contact an organization called Black Gold Union."

Black Gold Union?

At the mention of the infamous organization, Trevor couldn't help frowning.

The man paused and looked at Trevor. Seeing that Trevor listened carefully, the man continued, "In order for them to hide us here for a while, we promised to pay them a lot of money. When the situation improves, they will make us leave this place via a hidden road!"

Trevor knew Black Gold Union well enough to know that they never gave freebies. His face darkened and he said, "Black Gold Union is really not an organization you should get close to. They are not helping you, but keeping you until they can sell you when the time is right. That organization is engaged in human trafficking!"

From the looks on the faces of the crowd, Trevor guessed they didn't trust Black Gold Union either.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Trevor sighed helplessly and said, "I'll arrange for someone to find another way to get you out of Glareder. For the time being, stay hidden here and try as much as possible to avoid going out."

After all, the Wolf faction had just searched this place, so other factions wouldn't come here for a while. It was relatively safe for the time being.

Hearing Trevor's words, the crowd was very excited. Unlike with the Black Gold Union, they definitely trusted Trevor more.

Seeing that they were all relieved, Trevor now came up with his own request.

"I would need you guys to take a few photos with me. You don't need to show your faces. Your side faces or your backs would be enough."

Of course, these photos would be used to set the trap for Midnight.

Moreover, by taking the photos of the prisoners from behind or

in profile, Trevor intended to trick Midnight into believing that he had filmed them in secret. That way, it would be easier to make Midnight believe him.

His plan to capture Midnight was coming to an end.

After taking the photos, Trevor confidently went to Midnight's villa with them.

When Midnight saw the photos, his face suddenly changed and a look of both surprise and anger appeared on his face. Glaring at the photos in his hand, he asked Trevor, "Where did you get these photos?"

Trevor replied indifferently, "I took them in the black market this morning. The association's hideout is the black market."

Midnight watched Trevor intensely, trying to figure out something wrong.

After falling into Lone Wolf's trap last time, he no longer trusted Trevor at all. Additionally, Prescott also told him that he'd been tricked by Trevor into going to the harbor.

The reason why Midnight let Trevor in his villa was that he wanted to see what Trevor was up to.

Now, he suspected that Trevor wanted to lure him into a trap.

He asked in a deep voice, "As a member of the Wolf faction, why didn't you give the picture to Lone Wolf, but showed it to me? What are you up to?"

Trevor immediately saw the wary look in Midnight's eyes and quickly guessed that Midnight no longer trusted him. He smiled and said, "Of course I did it for money. I am not interested in conflicts between factions. All I care about is money! I think you pay much better than Lone Wolf does!"

The greedy look on Trevor's face caused Midnight to let his



guard down.

He pondered. Is he really here to sell information to me? Humph! It doesn't matter! You are so unlucky, Raven! I want both the information and your life! You can just blame yourself for being a member of the Wolf faction.

Midnight then quickly took out a check, signed two hundred million dollars on it and threw it to Trevor. He asked in a deep voice, "Is that enough? Now take me there!"

Trevor was very happy. He thought that in addition to having managed to make Midnight fall into his plan easily, he had also been able to win two hundred million dollars just like that. It was easy money!

Trevor put the check in his pocket with a broad smile on his face and said happily, "There is no need to delay. I'll take you there right away."

Midnight nodded slightly and asked Trevor to wait at the door. As soon as Trevor left, Midnight ordered the butler in a low voice, "No matter who comes to see me today, tell them I'm resting inside and won't see anyone! By the way, delete all surveillance recordings today!"

The butler was confused by the unusual order, but he still nodded obediently.

Midnight's heart was full of vicious thoughts. He had already made up his mind to kill Raven as soon as they found the prisoners! As far as he was concerned, Raven could only blame himself for not joining the Bat faction. Midnight sneered in his heart.

Trevor had very good hearing and he understood what Midnight said to the butler. He immediately guessed what was brewing.

From all indications, Midnight intended to attack him.

What Midnight didn't know was that Trevor was actually expecting him to do just that.

"Midnight, the day of your death has come!" Trevor murmured.

