

Chapter 1741 Revenge Of The Old Man

Midnight offered more and more rewards to Trevor for him to spare his life. Trevor waited patiently for Midnight to finish, then he walked slowly to Midnight and said with a smile, "I won't kill you, but I'll take you to see someone."

At those words, Midnight's mind raced as he desperately tried to figure out what Trevor had in mind. His face suddenly darkened and he thought to himself. Raven took me to the black market, which is Black Gold Union's territory. Did he join the union?

This thought managed to slightly ease Midnight's anxiety.

If Raven taking him here was a trap set by Lone Wolf, he would certainly die today.

But if it was Black Gold Union, then his life wasn't in danger.

With that in mind, Midnight asked Trevor seriously, "Raven, did you join the Black Gold Union?"

Although his face looked serious, he was actually gloating in his heart and even secretly mocking Trevor for being stupid.

Black Gold Union would never dare to kill the leader of a powerful Mobius faction like me. At most, they will demand a large sum of money as a ransom. It would be a piece of cake to deal with them and I will be easily rescued by my subordinates. Once I am freed... Humph! Raven, you're a dead meat!

Trevor had no idea what thoughts were going through

Midnight's mind right now, and it really was better that way. He paid no attention to Midnight's question and just whistled.

At the sound of the whistle, the basement door creaked open, revealing the mysterious old man's figure. Although he looked lean, he gave off a chilling murderous aura.

With a cold face, the old man opened the door and limped out.

With every step he took, his murderous aura became more violent and his expression became more fierce.

Midnight's gaze locked on the old man's figure. When he finally saw the old man's face clearly, Midnight's face turned pale with fear and his mouth quivered.

"It's you! How could you still be alive? That's impossible! Damn it!"

The old man walked towards Midnight with a gloomy face and stared at Midnight with an unparalleled resentful gaze.

There was a deep-rooted hatred displayed on the old man's face.

Trevor patted the old man on the shoulder before walking into the basement and slowly closing the door.

At this time, he didn't care at all about Midnight's fate.

The silver needle was still stuck deep in Midnight's body. Until he pulled it out, Midnight wouldn't be able to move.

In the basement, the hanging yellow chandelier seemed about to fall. Trevor sat down in the old man's chair and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Outside the door, screams echoed nonstop, indicating that Midnight was being brutally tortured.

The screams gradually reduced until they completely vanished.

Suddenly, the old man pushed the door open again with an expressionless face and entered.

He didn't even look at Trevor and just limped into the bathroom. He opened the tap to the maximum and soaped his hands repeatedly to remove the blood on them.

When he was finally cleansed, the sinister look in his eyes dimmed a lot.

The old man then walked out of the bathroom and handed the silver needle back to Trevor.

"Thank you for letting me do it myself. I wish us a pleasant cooperation. In return for your generosity, I will make sure you are not suspected of having killed Midnight!"

Hearing that, Trevor frowned slightly as the old man's words confused him a little.

Even if he was a high-ranking member of Mobius in the past, he must not have much power now. How could he help Trevor get rid of all suspicion?

However, although Trevor thought so, he didn't ask anything.

He felt the old man had his own secrets.

Since the old man never asked him about his real identity, Trevor wouldn't pry into the old man's secrets either.

Moreover, the old man didn't show any sign that he intended to explain himself. He went back to his room to have a rest. He began snoring almost as soon as he lay down on the bed.

Trevor had to admire the old man's psychological strength. The fact that he had just taken a life did not prevent him from

falling asleep and he even slept very quickly.

Everything about Midnight had finally come to an end. Trevor finally left the basement in a hurry, aware that he might never come back here.

As soon as he left the black market, Trevor immediately dialed Rupert's number.

When the call was answered, Trevor hurriedly asked, "Can you arrange some people to leave Glareder?"

We need to evacuate the people who escaped the prison the last time. They are also innocent."

Rupert was silent for a few seconds and then replied, "I can find a ship and quickly form a sailor team. However, Mobius has blocked the port in Glareder, so it will be a little difficult to get out!"

Trevor nodded silently.

Last time, there were indeed too many members of Mobius guarding the port.

Hearing no response from Trevor on the other end of the line, Rupert thought for a moment and said in a low voice, "The number of them is way too many for us to consider arranging an escape by land."

Trevor sighed and said helplessly, "I see. Let's think of another way then."

Trevor would definitely help them if he could.

These people had a lot of power outside of Glareder. If they managed to escape from this city, they would certainly help him to overthrow Mobius.