

Chapter 1756 They Were Convinced

Cheetah's mouth opened and closed, his mind racing to find an explanation, but it remained elusive.

"You fucking bastard! Go to hell!"

Bear's angry voice erupted as he threw a swift punch at Cheetah.

Caught off guard, Cheetah tumbled to the ground, stunned by the unexpected blow from his partner.

While he struggled to regain his footing, a mix of frustration and determination surged through Cheetah.

He roared, "Can't you be more reasonable? How could it possibly be me? We've been working together at Zayden for so long. Do you think I would wait until now to try and kill you?"

Bear's expression remained fierce, showing no signs of being swayed by Cheetah's words.

He retorted coldly, "If it wasn't you, then who else could it be? Raven didn't even have a gun in his hand! Don't think I don't know that you want to eliminate me because Raven's arrival means one more person to share the Singh Group's interests!"

Trevor watched the escalating conflict unfold, observing how their vested interests tore them apart.

Bear seemed to have no understanding of his explanation. Cheetah's face darkened, and he cursed, "Damn it! No matter how I explain, you refuse to listen! Am I supposed to be afraid of you?"

Without a trace of hesitation, Cheetah retaliated, landing a forceful punch to Bear's abdomen, taking the fight to him.

Bear, taken aback by the unexpected counterattack, let out a bitter laugh. He stepped back, putting some distance between them, and hurled harsh words.

"So now you fight back when the truth is exposed? Do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

The two stopped their relentless chatter, their concrete fists having taken their toll on each other's flesh.

The intense fight showed no signs of abating. Cheetah even contemplated heading to the platform to retrieve a gun. Trevor realized that he needed to intervene before things turned fatal.

It was not the right time for anyone to die.

Shouting urgently, "Stop!" Trevor attempted to halt the senseless brawl.

But the two combatants seemed oblivious to the so-called deputy faction leader's pleas and continued their violent clash.

Seeing his words falling on deaf ears, Trevor narrowed his eyes and let out a cold snort.

With determination, he rushed into the fray, skillfully deflecting their attacks and forcing both Cheetah and Bear to pause their fight.

Both Cheetah and Bear were surprised, their pupils shrinking in awe.

Raven is incredibly powerful! He alone can effortlessly pause our fight!

Trevor gave the two a cold glance and spoke slowly.

"This marks the end of your test on me. Don't attempt it again. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Seeing the two in awe of him, Trevor continued, "Yes, I fired the shot. There's no need to argue about it. Consider it a lesson learned!"

Bear's face turned pale. He knew all too well how accurate those bullets were aimed. Each one had whizzed past his scalp, yet none had harmed him.

The precision was more terrifying than simply hitting the target!

Cheetah also grasped the situation, realizing that Trevor's shooting skill surpassed his own.

Fear and respect spread through their minds as they turned to look at the bullet marks. The realization sank in, and in unison, they said, "Deputy leader, you win! You truly have the qualifications for the position. From

now on, we'll follow your lead!"

"Deputy leader, your power is undeniable, and I admit defeat. Please forgive my previous offense!"

The two no longer dared to address him as Raven directly. They were now obedient and recognized Trevor as their deputy leader.

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle at their newfound submission.

However, his purpose was not to earn their respect but to gather information about the Singh Group!