

Chapter 1790 Want A Share

Guided by Cheetah and Bear, Trevor entered the castle of the Sanderson family.

Back in this place, Trevor was no longer the same man he used to be.

He glanced at Cheetah.

Last time he was in this castle, he narrowly escaped death at the hands of Cheetah.

Now, fate had led him back, and it was Cheetah who guided him. Life's twists were unpredictable indeed.

The trio swiftly maneuvered through the castle.

Soon, Trevor laid eyes on the two members of the Bat faction.

As they caught sight of the newcomers, the men immediately assumed defensive stances, eyeing Trevor warily.

They demanded, "What are you guys doing here?"

Observing the two's over-vigilant demeanor, Trevor sensed that something was amiss.

It was unusual for members of different factions to be so tense when meeting.

They must have heard about Midnight's death and feared they might be taken advantage of.

Trevor glanced at Cheetah and Bear, realizing that they might not be aware of this development, hence their lack of progress in their mission.

With a plan forming in his mind, Trevor put on an innocent smile and provocatively whispered, "Oh, I'm just here to mock you. You've managed to turn Lenard and Ruben into puppets, but you haven't gained full control of the Sanderson family. It's quite embarrassing for Mobius, don't you think?"

Cheetah and Bear were not far away from Trevor. Exchanging glances, they wore disapproving smiles.

They had already attempted this approach, and if it had worked, they wouldn't have waited for Trevor.

Both were convinced that Trevor would face rejection and fail to achieve his goal.

As expected, the two members of the Bat faction reacted with greater composure upon hearing the familiar taunt.

They snorted in response, "As a member of the Wolf faction, you have no authority to meddle in our affairs. Get the hell out!"

Instead of getting angry, Trevor smiled calmly in response to being scolded. He looked at the two men and said nonchalantly, "I just came from Glareder. Before that, I had the honor of meeting your leader, Midnight. He took good care of me."

Trevor emphasized the latter part of his statement, hinting at something significant.

However, Cheetah and Bear were clueless about the hidden meaning behind his words.

On the other hand, the two members of the Bat faction exchanged anxious glances, their expressions dramatically changing.

In their panic, they believed that Trevor must have known Midnight's death.

If Cheetah and Bear found out too, they wouldn't let it slide.

The two men regarded Trevor with bewilderment.

After studying him for about ten seconds, they had a rough idea of what was going on.

He deliberately withheld this information from Cheetah and Bear. Otherwise, these two troublemakers would have caused chaos.

But why? Did Trevor have ulterior motives? Did he want to leverage this situation for his personal gain?

With the stakes clear in their minds, the two men questioned in a low voice, "What do you mean by that?"

Trevor sneered. "Let me be clear then. I've always coveted a share of the Sanderson family's assets. Any objections?"

Upon hearing Trevor's direct statement, Cheetah was initially taken aback and nearly burst out laughing at the ridiculousness of it all.

Was this idiot really the deputy leader? How foolish! Did he think others would hand over the shares just because he asked?

Bear, too, looked at Trevor with confusion.

To their surprise, after a brief moment of silence, the two members of the Bat faction nodded slowly!

Cheetah was left dumbfounded, his eyes wide open. He almost felt like pulling his hair and screaming.

Were those two idiots?

Had they lost their minds, or was it Cheetah himself who had gone mad?



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