

Chapter 1199 High Regard

Edlin pinned his hope of revenge on Trevor on Grave-keeper.

"Come on! Kill that bastard!" Edlin muttered under his breath.

But Grave-keeper wasn't beating Trevor up. It was the other way around.

With or without weapons, Trevor fought better than the notorious killer.

When Grave-keeper approached for another attack, Trevor quickly grabbed his hair and slammed his head on the metal door of the warehouse.

Bang! Bang!

Grave-keeper hit his head twice with a loud thud.

His face was covered with blood, his nose sunken, and his eyes completely disoriented.

"Did he faint?" When Trevor patted Grave-keeper's face but got no response, he smirked. "Weak."

At that moment, Edlin entered the warehouse and was stunned by what he saw.

Grave-keeper slumped on the floor with his hair in Trevor's hand, looking nothing like a notorious killer but more like lifeless trash in a dumpster.

"You arrived just in time." Trevor looked up at the door and caught the shock on Edlin's face. "Take him out and detain him."

Trevor gave Edlin a meaningful smile.

Edlin gulped, his body trembling slightly. His heart raced in fright when Trevor looked straight at him. He was afraid to be seen through.

"Uh, yes! I'll take him out now." Edlin hurriedly walked over and put Grave

Once he got outside, he wiped the cold sweat on his nose.

He couldn't help but be bothered. Why was Grave-keeper knocked down? Was he sick?

Why else would a notorious killer like him lose to Trevor if not because of it, right? It should be the reason Trevor was able to knock him down.

Edlin looked back at the warehouse coldly and cursed under his breath, "That bastard! How dare he order me around? Who does he think he is?"

But he couldn't deal with Trevor now.

The director seemed to be on Trevor's side, so Edlin couldn't do anything reckless. He had to suck it in for the time being and took a few deep breaths to calm himself.

Inside the warehouse, Trevor untied John and freed all the hostages.

"Thank you, Dragon!" The agents couldn't help their gratitude toward Trevor.

At that moment, they finally realized he wasn't a member of Mobius and was only disguising himself as one for the mission.

John was still in shock after seeing Trevor defeat Grave-keeper.

"You... You knocked down a member of Mobius on your own?"

Trevor was even able to get himself a Mobius badge.

John realized that Trevor must have killed a member of Mobius to get that badge.

John couldn't help but commend Trevor this time.

Trevor came to the warehouse alone, pretended to be a Mobius member, and lured members of Hidden Assassins into the trap.

"Thank you, Dragon. We owe you our lives."

Though he felt awkward, John brought himself to express his gratitude and own up to his mistake. "It was my fault things ended this way. I was too greedy. I hope you can forgive me."

Trevor smiled and patted John on the shoulder. "If you didn't come here early, we wouldn't have caught the members of Hidden Assassins."

John pressed his lips together, feeling regretful and guilty. He rubbed his nose and forced a smile.

With how things turned out, he was even lucky to have come out of the warehouse alive.

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 +120 Points at most

John couldn't help but feel utterly grateful and regarded Trevor highly after what happened, finally letting go of his envy and greediness.





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