Chapter 833 The Lost Badge

Fortunately, Trevor was prepared.

While the thief brandished the dagger, flashing with cold light, he remained calm despite the danger. When he got the opportunity, he grabbed the thief's wrist and twisted it upwards.

The thief screamed in pain, and his hand holding the dagger stopped waving for a

moment.

"Ahhh!"

He gritted his teeth to endure the pain and continued thrusting the dagger at Trevor.

But this time, his movements were much slower because of the pain.

Trevor immediately sidestepped to dodge and hid behind the thief.

If the thief insisted on stabbing, it was very likely that he would stab himself first.

"Damn it! Why are you hiding? You are bold enough, right? I will kill you!"

The thief couldn't help but curse with a flushed face. He was exasperated but couldn't do anything.

At this moment, Trevor sneered and grabbed the thief's other hand at a fast speed.

Then he suddenly squeezed it so hard that it made a cracking sound.

The thief felt like his bones were crushed. The excruciating pain made him cry. He had no choice but to let go of the dagger.

The dagger fell to the floor with a clunk.

Trevor kicked the thief's calf and ordered coldly, "Kneel!"

The thief suddenly leaned forward and fell to his knees. His hands were clasped behind his back.

The pain made him lose his ability to resist, and he could only roar with his teeth bared.

After a short silence, the passengers around burst into thunderous applause.

"That was awesome! Oh my! I should have recorded it."

"Amazing! My goodness! You even grabbed the thief's dagger with bare hands. How did you do

"Come on, let's subdue this thief."

Trevor just smiled at the crowd's cheer and compliments. He found the old man's phone and wallet in the thief's handbag.

The train arrived at the station soon. And with the joint efforts of the passengers, the thief was turned in to the police.

The gray-haired old man, who sounded like a local, expressed his thanks to Trevor.

Then they said goodbye to each other, and Trevor went straight back to the hotel.

The thief, on the other hand, was taken to the police station for interrogation.

"I'm asking you. Where did this badge come from?"

When Maloney Salazar, the police chief, learned that a unique and exquisite badge was found in the thief's pocket, his expression changed. He immediately went to interrogate the thief in person.

It was the Sanderson family's badge.

This was the unique badge of the Sanderson family, one of the top families in the world.

A theft case actually involved the Sanderson family. He got so anxious that he sweated profusely. He had to take this case seriously.

The thief pulled a long face. Looking at the exquisite badge on the table, a strong sense of revenge rose in his heart.

He saw Trevor in the Mordor Tower and eavesdropped on the conversation between Trevor and Ellsworth in the cubicle.

He guessed that the badge was not simple, so he followed Trevor, wanting to steal it.

He stole the old man's phone and wallet on the train as well.

But he didn't expect that Trevor would catch him in the end.

"I don't know. I just picked it up," the thief replied with a sneer.

If Trevor didn't catch him, he would have been at large now and might even be able to swagger around with the badge.

Trevor ruined everything, so as revenge, he did not cooperate with the interrogation at all.

"I can't remember where I picked it up anymore."

The thief refused to tell the truth.

Maloney suddenly felt a headache. This man in front of him already had a lot of criminal records and a regular visitor in the prison. He felt it was very troublesome.

This kind of man wouldn't be intimidated easily.

If the thief refused to tell the truth, forcing him to confess would be useless.

But things related to the Sanderson family were not trivial, yet there were no clues for the time being.

Maloney thought for a while. In the end, he decided to take the badge back home for safekeeping.

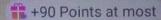
If no one from the Sanderson family came to the police tomorrow, he would personally send the badge to Milo, the supervisor of all the businesses of the Sanderson family in Mordor.

However, when Maloney's son, Elijah Salazar, returned home, he saw the badge in Maloney's study.

He got so excited that he came up with a wicked idea.

He knew that this badge belonged to the Sanderson family.

Chapter 833 The Lost Badge



After making sure that Maloney had already gone to bed, he sneaked into Maloney's study and hid the badge in his pocket.

Elijah muttered in a low voice, "Oh my! I heard others describe the badge and brag about it. But now, it's already in my possession. Won't it be a pity if I don't take it out for use? Anyway, I can just return it when someone claims it."