

Chapter 1258 Clue

Standing in front of the screen, Trevor carefully watched the footage.

With her arms crossed across her chest, Brylee looked at him with a sneer.

She regretted the words she had said to Doris earlier, but she had no intention of apologizing. Anyway, it was impossible that Trevor, who was new in this field, was better than her who was an expert.

"Here! Pause the video and zoom in," Trevor ordered, pointing at the screen.

Raising a brow, Brylee followed the order expressionlessly.

In her opinion, he was just bluffing.

Trevor stared intently at the screen for a few seconds and seemed deep in thought. Then his eyes lit up. "I found something! This ring!"


Brylee looked at the screen carefully. It was a ring on the right little finger of the man wearing a peaked cap.

The ring looked rather ordinary and there were even some rust marks on it.

Brylee racked her brains hard, but she couldn't figure out what kind of clue this ring could be.

Trevor smiled and said confidently, "This ring isn't as ordinary as it looks. Although it is only a handcrafted jewel, it is very rare on the market. It's called the Engineer's Ring.

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 +120 Points at most

Considering the rust marks present on it, I would say that this ring is one of the first batch. Those rings were made in very small quantities. The first batch of rings was unique in that they were all made of iron, which would easily rust with sweat. The next batches were made of steel so that they would no longer rust. The first batch of rings was rare in number and was mostly acquired by famous collectors. So all we have to do is check the auction records to find out the identity of this person on the screen."

Brylee frowned and kept silent.

Trevor went on to explain, "This person is not a famous collector to me. If we can't find any relevant auction records that help us trace him back, then there will be no doubt that he got this ring illicitly, by theft, burglary, or other means. In that case, we should turn to the police and consult their records. We will certainly find very useful information. It doesn't matter whether it's via auction records or police records, we will find relevant information."

Brylee didn't know much about the Engineer's Ring, so she said casually, "Maybe this man is an engineer."

Hearing that, Trevor shook his head and said firmly, "That is impossible! An engineer would only wear it on the little finger of their dominant hand. This man wears the ring on his right hand, but it is clear that he is left-handed. So he is not an engineer. What's more, the first batch of rings were produced a hundred years ago!"

Hearing this, Brylee was stunned. She didn't expect Trevor to be not only good at fighting, but also so knowledgeable.

It only took him a few seconds to discover the clue of the ring.

Brylee quickly logged in Klein's database to verify Trevor's claims. Soon, she found something.

"The auction record... It seems to be the same man! The height and posture are very similar!"

Brylee was shocked when she saw the information.

Trevor did find a clue!

Thanks to the information, they could continue their investigations.

Looking at the man's information on the screen, Doris suddenly exclaimed, "Wait! I think I've seen this person before!"

Trevor was stunned to hear that and he turned to look at Doris.

Doris' eyes widened as she seemed to realize something. She pointed at the screen and said, "Yeah! It was him! He's the man in black I saw when I was undercover as a bartender. He had a peaked cap that covered his face. If I had seen the scar on his face earlier, I would have easily recognized him."

Upon hearing what Doris said, Trevor narrowed his eyes.

It seemed that this man had a connection with Mobius. He might even be an official member.

At this point, Brylee swallowed and said sincerely, "Dragon, that you could find a clue from such an angle, it's truly amazing. I didn't know you were so capable. Sorry, I was wrong. I shouldn't have underestimated you. Doris, I'm sorry for what I said about your family. I take back my words."

Chapter 1259 Bess Is In Danger

Trevor and Doris smiled at each other and quickly forgave Brylee's offense.

After all, they all worked for Klein. They had to work together if they wanted to eliminate Mobius. So they couldn't take a simple slip of the tongue to heart.

"Ask our people to investigate everything about that man. We need to know all about him. We must also find out what information he just received on his mobile phone," Trevor said to Brylee.

Brylee gave the order to Klein's intelligence group and they quickly got down to it.

Soon, the man's information appeared on the screen.

The man with a scar on his face was called Leland Nixon. No one knew whether that was his real name or not.

As for the reason why they had left in a hurry just now, it was because they had received a message from Ferrell.

"Ferrell? Why would he call the Mobius members over?" Many guesses and questions popped up in Trevor's mind at this moment.

Was it a coincidence that there were several Mobius members in town at the same time that all of the Murray family members were there too?

"Can you check the message?" Trevor asked with a furrowed brow.

Brylee nodded. "Wait a moment. I'm decoding it. Got it! Ferrell's message reads, 'Please gather in the manor of the Murray family and get ready to take action.'"

Trevor was shocked.

Ferrell asked Mobius to be ready to take action!

What were they going to do? Who were they going to attack?

Trevor's heart skipped a beat and he suddenly realized what was going on. "Bess and Asho are in danger!"

He immediately took out his phone and called Bess.

Sure enough, no one answered the phone.

Trevor was quite nervous now. "Damn it!"

He didn't have time to explain it and immediately ran out of the business club, rushing to Asho's house.

Ferrell was an indirect descendant of the Murray family. The fact that he contacted Mobius meant that he was plotting something against the direct descendants of the family.

When Trevor arrived at Asho's house, he quickly got out of the car and rushed to open the door.

"Asho! Bess!"

Sitting in the living room, Asho and Bess were safe and sound. They were startled by Trevor's shouts and looked at him in confusion.

Asho and Bess weren't the only people in the house as Asho's brother, Asher, was also here.

With a cigarette in his mouth, Asher looked annoyed.

It seemed that he and Asho were discussing something important. However, the atmosphere seemed a little tensed as if they weren't having a pleasant conversation.

When Asher saw Trevor, his face darkened even further.

"Dragon? Why are you here?" Bess asked in surprise as she ran to greet Trevor.

Trevor took a deep look at Asher and then asked Bess in a low voice, "What's going on? I called you earlier but you didn't pick up the phone. I thought you were in danger."

Bess touched her head and smiled sheepishly. "I'm sorry. I left my phone in the bedroom to charge. I didn't hear it ringing."

Only then did Trevor breathe a sigh of relief. He took another look at Asher.

He had the feeling that Asher didn't come here with good intentions.

Trevor still remembered Asher's betrayal last time at the Murray family gathering. Asher betrayed his own brother before the fight and went on to curry favor with Ken.

Trevor looked at Asho and asked, "Asho, how about we go out for dinner?"

In fact, Trevor offered they go out for dinner just so he could ask Asho and Bess to leave their house for a while, just in case there was any danger.

Ferrell had rounded up the three suspected members of Mobius, which meant danger loomed over Bess and Asho.

Asho looked at Trevor in confusion.

He was confused as to why Trevor suddenly suggested that they go out to dinner. However, he knew Trevor must have his reasons. So he nodded and said, "Okay, let's go now."

Asher was smoking and when he heard Asho's words, his expression changed drastically.

He suddenly stood up and blocked Asho's way with his thin arms.

"Wait! You can't leave!"

Chapter 1260 Ferrell's Arrival

"What do you mean?"

The expression on Asho's face changed. It was only then that he also noticed that something was wrong with his brother's attitude.

Since the last time Asher ingratiated Ken in public, Asho made up his mind to sever ties with his stupid brother.

He pushed Asher away to get out of his way.

Asher gritted his teeth and grabbed Asho's clothes tightly. "You are not allowed to leave. You must stay here."

Trevor wanted to help. But before he could step forward, he heard approaching footsteps from the stairs.

Some people were coming. There must be many of them.

"Damn it!" Trevor cursed in a low voice.

Bess also sensed something was wrong. She was so scared that she hid behind Trevor, seeking security.

Trevor looked back and saw a burly man appear at the corner of the stairs.

The man had short and stiff gray hair, but he had a thick beard. He looked a little pale. He wore a black leather jacket, and he had sharp eyes. He was like an experienced hunter.

The man was Ferrell.

Trevor squinted. He saw the profile of the head of the

Murray family, so he naturally recognized Ferrell.

Those who followed Ferrell were all members of the Murray family, and they were in power. No one could see a young face among them.

It turned out that the people in power in the Murray family gathered together today.

A gleam of light flashed through Trevor's eyes. He couldn't help sighing, "What a grand occasion!"

There was no doubt that these people could cause huge political and commercial changes in Corden. But now, they obediently followed Ferrell.

Even Ken was with them.

Trevor noticed that Patrice, Leland, and another man who seemed to be a member of Mobius stood at the end of the line. It was as if they were not involved in the matter.

Trevor's heart skipped a beat, and his mood became a little complicated. He and Patrice were going to turn against each other.

Patrice also noticed Trevor, and there was a look of surprise on his face.

Ferrell entered the room and looked straight at Asho.

He put on a superior posture. With a cold face, he said slowly, "Asho, I brought many people here today to show respect to you. I hope you won't be ungrateful. You have no right to keep some thing anymore."

Asho snorted coldly, turned around, and kicked Asher behind him. Then he replied coldly and stiffly, "There is no need to talk about this matter again. I won't agree."

It seemed that the Murray family had a secret that Asho kept, and he was using this to threaten them.

Ferrell's eyes turned colder. He looked straight at Asho and said, "Don't get on my bad side. Do you think you have a choice?"

He then waved his hand, turned to Patrice and the other two people, and said, "Please help me teach this arrogant man a lesson. No matter what, he is still a member of our family. I can't bear to do it myself."

Trevor frowned, looking a little anxious.

If these three were all official members of Mobius, the situation was very dangerous now.

Patrice noticed Trevor's expression, so he shook his head slightly, hinting at Trevor not to act rashly.

But Trevor ignored Patrice's warning. He gritted his teeth, stood up, and blocked Asho to protect him.

"If you want a fight, beat me first."


Although Patrice didn't look like a vicious person, Trevor couldn't gamble.

The moment Trevor stood up, he felt an overwhelming murderous aura rushing towards him.

And from the corner of his eye, Trevor saw Leland and his companion staring at him fiercely. They seemed ready to attack and kill him at any time.

Trevor's heart suddenly beat abnormally wild, and his muscles tensed. He could tell the two men were both good at fighting.

Chapter 1260 Ferrell's Arrival

 +120 Points at most

At this moment, Ferrell also noticed Trevor. He looked at Trevor coldly.

He never took Trevor seriously.

Ferrell sneered, "Boy, you are still young, and your beautiful life has just begun. Are you sure you want to meddle in our Murray family's affairs?"

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