

Chapter 1296 An Invitation

Inside the Cullen family's house, Lonnie stared at his son, Pollock.

"You mean you got beaten up by two outsiders on the mountain even when your bodyguards were there?" Lonnie asked coldly.

Pollock tensed up and cautiously nodded.

"You fucking loser!" Lonnie roared.

"Dad, I got beaten up because I was trying to prevent the outsiders from prying into information," Pollock explained hurriedly.

"What do you mean?"

Suddenly, the anger that was evident on Lonnie's face disappeared. He now became extremely nervous and vigilant.

Eventually, he lost his composure and grabbed his son's shoulders as he shouted, "Tell me what happened!"

Pollock replied in a hurry, "As soon as I came out of the construction site, I saw two outsiders inquiring about the manor. I assumed that they had an ulterior motive, so I tried to stop them. But I didn't expect them to hit me. Dad, help me get revenge!"

Lonnie's face darkened.

At that point, he couldn't care less about his son's injury.

He wanted to know who those outsiders were and why they were inquiring about the manor.

"No one can take away our family's treasure! Never!" Lonnie murmured to himself.

Because of that, he immediately sent out some people to investigate where Trevor and his companions were.

The Cullen family was well-informed in the small town, so it didn't take long for them to find out that Trevor and the other three people were staying in a hotel.

As soon as Lonnie found out about their whereabouts, he contacted Hidden Assassins and hired them to kill Trevor.

"This plan will be a success with the help of Hidden Assassins. But before they arrive, we have to find a way to keep them there!"

Because of that, Lonnie told his men to invite Trevor and the other three to the manor. He said he wanted to apologize.

Trevor raised an eyebrow when he took a look at the invitation.

"Apologize? I don't think Lonnie is that kind. Why is he using an excuse like that?"

Iron lit a cigarette, opened the window, and watched a black car leave the hotel.

"Lonnie knows where we're staying. That's probably why he set a trap for us. Also I think he underestimates us."

Patrice crossed his arms. "So? Are we going?"

Scar grinned. "Of course, we are! Since Lonnie has a death wish, I have no reason not to fulfill it."

With that, all four of them went to the manor the next day.

This time, no one stopped them. On the contrary, Lonnie led them into the manor.

"My son offended you yesterday, didn't he? I hope you can forgive him for his actions. Please, come in."

When Trevor glanced at him, he felt uncomfortable. He could tell that Lonnie's words were insincere.

Soon, they went inside the unfinished manor.

Trevor saw a large hole from a distance. There were also several workers coming in and out of the hole.

It didn't take long for Lonnie to notice that Trevor was looking at the hole, which caused him to let out a nervous chuckle.

"That part of the manor is still under construction. I'm sorry for showing you such a mess. Let's go. I've already arranged a banquet for you. I hope you can give my son a chance to apologize. We are always humble and polite. I didn't expect him to be so rude. He'll no doubt damage our family's reputation if he keeps up the attitude," Lonnie explained, trying to get Trevor to put his guard down.

Trevor flashed him a smile, but he didn't say anything. He simply took a good look at his surroundings so he could remember the location of the hole. Then, he followed Lonnie.

Chapter 1297 Plot Twist

The Cullen family's manor was magnificent.

It was in the style of the nouveau riche, every inch of decoration seeming to show off the owner's riches.

Pollock, Lonnie's son, had been waiting for a long time. He greeted Trevor and the others with an awkward smile.

But his expression shifted, twisting, at the sight of Trevor.

It was only a flash, but Trevor caught the shift. He sneered.

"This is my son, Pollock," Lonnie said as way of introduction. He then turned to Pollock and said authoritatively, "Come here and apologize!"

Pollock forced a smile and came forward, saying, "I'm sorry. I was rude yesterday. Please forgive me if I offended you."

Trevor nodded but didn't say anything. Instead, his attention on Pollock and Lonnie sharpened.

On the surface, the two sides seemed to have become friendly.

The atmosphere seemed to have relaxed.

Lonnie smiled joyfully as he extended them a warm invite.

"Please have a seat and enjoy."

At this, Pollock picked up plates of all kinds of delicious food from a trolley and put them up on the table.

It was obvious that his enthusiastic, considerate service was a pretense.

Scar pulled out a chair and sat down.

Iron took a seat quietly.

Trevor and Patrice looked at each other before they too sat down.

At this, Lonnie's smile became a tad bit real, a kind of expectation twinkling in his eyes. He raised his glass of wine and made a loud toast. "Cheers to our friendship!"

However, Trevor and his group didn't move.

They had already guessed that there was some ulterior motive behind Lonnie's invitation. They weren't going to let their guards down and eat and drink without a care.

Lonnie's hand with the wine glass remained in the air for a long time, his face gradually beginning to flame with embarrassment.

"Drink. Why aren't you raising your glasses and drinking?" he asked, trying to conceal his anxiety.

He had poisoned the wine and the food to kill these intruders who were here for the treasure.

But Trevor and his group neither ate nor drank. They weren't going to fall in his trap.

Lonnie's face darkened, his voice turning cold. "Drink it! Why don't you drink? How dare you disrespect me?"


The atmosphere that had just eased became tense again. Something terrible seemed imminent.

Trevor sneered. The people around him were all members of Mobius. How dare Lonnie ask them to respect him? What a bold idea!

Lonnie's expression turned livid and boiling with rage, like a volcano about to erupt.

Just then, his phone lit up with a message.

Chapter 1297 Plot Twist

 +120 Points at most

Lonnie seemed to become happy as his expression slowly returned to normal.

He put down his arm and sneered, "I wanted you to die without pain, but you didn't appreciate it. My kindness was all in vain. Since you refuse to die peacefully, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Trevor and Patrice exchanged a glance.

It looked like Lonnie was going to reveal his true intentions.

Scar sneered. He wanted to see what made Lonnie so confident that he could deal with them.

Iron remained silent and expressionless.

Knowing that his father was going to take action, Pollock immediately hid behind Lonnie to save himself from the oncoming barrage.

Sure enough, Lonnie smashed the glass on the floor.

He shouted, "Attack! Kill them!"

Suddenly, nearly ten killers in black coats broke into the dining room.

The killers of Hidden Assassins were well-trained.

Lonnie's expression was fierce as he barked out an order. "Kill them all!"

Pollock pointed at Trevor and echoed his father as he exclaimed, "Yes! And that guy! Don't give him an easy death! I want him to die slowly and painfully!"

Chapter 1298 The Identity Of The Killers

The killers from Hidden Assassins swung into action as soon as they received the order from their employer, Lonnie.

They drew their weapons, ready to attack.

Patrice didn't move and just squinted. It was then that he noticed something in the way these killers carried themselves.

"Wait! Are you from Hidden Assassins?" Patrice asked suddenly.

The killers were stunned to see that he knew their identities and they dared not act rashly now.

There was a moment of silence.

Seeing that the killers he hired were suddenly motionless, Lonnie shouted, "Come on! Why are you standing there? I paid you a lot of money for this job! Hold up your end of the bargain and kill these people now!"

However, the killers didn't budge and they just looked at each other.

Then, one of them looked at Patrice and asked, "How do you know who we are?"

The fact that he asked this question meant that Patrice was right.

Trevor couldn't help chuckling.

Of course, he knew that Hidden Assassins was under Mobius.

With a cold snort, Patrice rolled up his sleeve and revealed the tattoo on the inner side of his wrist.

"He is from Mobius!"

Upon seeing the tattoo on his wrist, the killers were utterly shocked. They quickly put away their weapons and bowed.

"We're sorry. It's all a misunderstanding. Please don't take it at heart!" one of the killers said in a trembling voice.

With a playful smile, Scar turned to look at Lonnie.

Lonnie's and Pollock's faces turned pale. Lonnie shouted to the killers, "What are you doing? Kill them! You were paid! You should keep your end of the bargain! You can't break the contract!"

Scar snorted and ordered the killers in turn, "Beat up those two men! Beat them to a pulp! Let me see how they'll still be so arrogant!"

As soon as Scar said so, all the killers rushed to Lonnie and Pollock. They began punching and kicking the two men who screamed in pain and despair.

"Ouch! Stop! Don't beat me! Please... Please stop!"

Lonnie and Pollock were beaten so hard they were coughing up blood. Their cries turned into moans and soon, even their moans were so low that they became almost imperceptible.

With his arms folded across his chest, Trevor stared coldly at the scene.

He felt no empathy for Lonnie and Pollock.

These two were so vicious that they killed people who wanted simple information. As far as Trevor was concerned, even if they were beaten to death, they deserved it.

During the past eight years, these two men must have killed a lot of innocent people.

"Let's go to see the hole now," Trevor said to Patrice. "It looks very suspicious."

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Patrice nodded. "Yes. I remember that place is very special."

Under Trevor's guidance, they walked toward the hole in construction site.

Once they approached, they became certain that this was not construction work for a manor, but a tunnel-like project.

It was a spacious tunnel that went inside the mountain. The tunnel was equipped with a lighting system which made it possible to see there as on the surface.

Trevor looked back at the three people who followed him, but none of them spoke. The four of them walked toward the depths of the tunnel together.

At the end of the tunnel, there was a large karst cave, in which there were countless wooden boxes filled with gold bars, beautiful and valuable jewelry and precious ancient antiques.

There were all kinds of treasures in the cave.

It was indeed the place where the ancestors of the Murray family hid their treasures.

Trevor was the only one among the four who knew about antiques, but even he was shocked by the value of the treasures he saw.

Trevor thought for a moment and said, "I'm afraid that in the years the Cullen family has occupied this place, the treasures they have squandered are just a drop of water in the ocean. The Murray family is one of the three most powerful clans in the world. Although they are mysterious and low-key, it is clear that we can't underestimate their wealth and power."

However, the three members of Mobius seemed to have other purposes.

Although they were shocked by the treasures in front of them, they ultimately chose to ignore them.

The three of them quickened their pace toward the depths of

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the tunnel, as if there was something special attracting them
there.

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Chapter 1299 The Treasure Of The Murray family

Trevor quickened his pace and followed Patrice, Iron and Scar into the depths of the tunnel.

Deep in the tunnel was a white rock pillar that stood in the very center of the tunnel. It was particularly eye-catching.

A dust-covered bound book sat askew on the pillar. It looked like it was randomly thrown here.

Trevor touched his chin, seemingly thoughtful.

Perhaps the book was made of parchment or Kraft paper. It had been preserved for a very long time and it wasn't damaged at all. The condition of the book was quite surprising.

Judging by the markings around the book, Trevor guessed there should have been a tight, solid, heavy bookcase on the rock pillar platform.

The bookcase must be big and rather luxurious.

But the bookcase was nowhere in sight now. Only this book attested to its presence once here.

Trevor guessed that Lonnie and Pollock must have sold the bookcase when they saw how lavishly decorated it was.

"Sure enough, it's here!" Iron, who was always calm and composed, exclaimed with joy

Scar stared intently at the book on the white rock pillar, licking his lips greedily.

"Yes, it's the book! Fortunately, Lonnie and Pollock are just a bunch of idiots. To think that those fools sold the bookcase

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and threw away the most precious book! We don't have to look
for it again."

Trevor was rather confused and couldn't help but ask Patrice in
a low voice, "What's so valuable about this book? You guys look
very excited."

Iron and Scar stood in front of the white rock pillar blocking
Trevor's prying eyes.

Trevor was unable to see even the cover of the book.

Patrice glanced quickly at Scar and the Iron, and then explained
in a low voice, "This book is the real treasure of the Murray
family. Do you know how the Murray family was able to build up
a fortune through martial arts?"

A look of surprise appeared on Trevor's face and he asked
curiously, "Was it thanks to this book?"

Patrice nodded and replied firmly, "Yes. The Murray family is a
martial family and all of their knowledge is condensed into this
book. According to rumors, extremely powerful martial arts
were recorded in this book. All the senior Mobius members are
very eager to have this book. It is said that the ancestors of the
Murray family valued their knowledge of martial arts far beyond
any wealth. Even if they lost all their wealth one day, as long as
they mastered the martial arts recorded in this book, they
would have a chance to regain everything they lost."

Trevor was shocked after hearing what Patrice said.

But after thinking for a while, he felt that the reasoning of the
Murray family ancestors was understandable.

When the Murray family was founded, weapons like guns didn't
exist. With powerful martial arts, they could do whatever they
wanted.

He also believed that for the Murray family ancestors to speak
so confidently, the martial arts recorded in the book must be
truly special.

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Patrice, who was silent for a while, said in an even lower voice, "Mobius has launched a bounty hunt for this book. Anyone who finds it and brings it back will be handsomely rewarded."

Hearing this, Trevor raised a brow.

For the senior leaders of Mobius to be ready to offer a high reward to whoever found this book, they should value the book a lot.

Trevor then thought of something.

Would Scar and Iron hand over the book together with Patrice obediently?

Trevor still remembered very well how casually Raven killed the man with the broken finger.

Thinking of this, Trevor raised his head and looked at Scar and Iron.

At the same time, he saw the two of them looking at each other in secret and nod to each other slightly.

It was clear that something was wrong!

Iron and Scar were planning something and it didn't bode well.

Trevor felt that the atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Then, Scar and Iron looked back to make sure that there was no one from Hidden Assassins who followed them in the tunnel.

After making sure there was no one else, Scar and Iron grinned mischievously.

In a quick movement, they rushed toward Patrice, raising a cloud of dust.

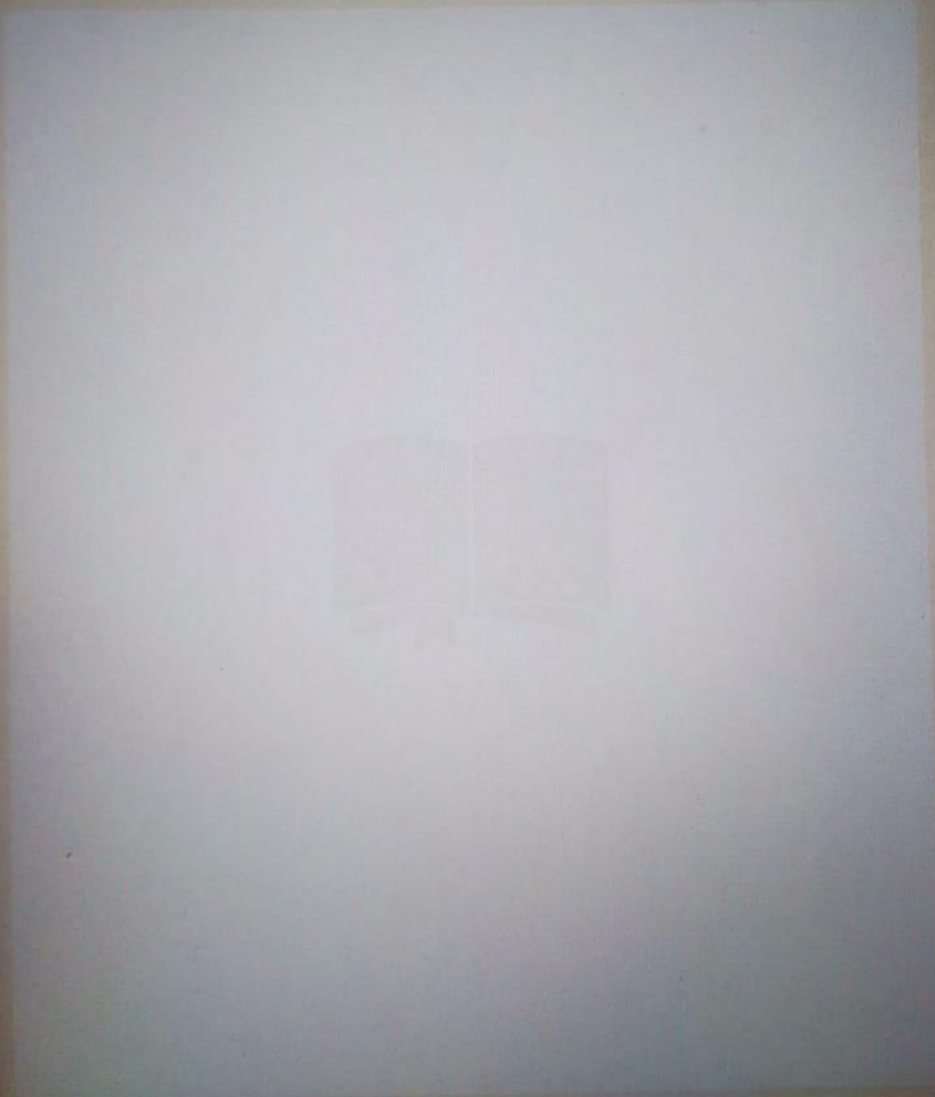
Scar's fierce laugh echoed through the tunnel. "Go to hell! The reward is only enough for two people!"

They made up their mind to kill Patrice!

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They didn't want to share the bounty with him, so they thought best to kill him.

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