

Chapter 1301 Frightened

"Huh? Do you think you can beat me?" Trevor asked with a sneer.

Scar reached out and gently touched his ring. "And if not that, then what? Do you think struggling will help you? Yes, it does work. I can be happier because of it!"

Scar was about to make another move.

Trevor sneered and used one hand to grab the edge of the simulation mask and pull it off.

The look on Scar's face changed immediately.

In the light of the tunnel, he thought Trevor had torn his face right open. When he looked more closely, he saw that it was a mask that looked real and had a few cotton balls in it.

"Ha-ha! Are you trying to scare me? You little jerk..."

Scar regained his composure and was about to laugh at him.

However, when Scar saw the face underneath the mask, his expression changed again.

"It's you! Dragon! Fuck! Why did you not get poisoned to death? How is that possible?"


It did not take Scar long to recognize Trevor.

During the Murray family reunion on the yacht, he developed a lasting impression of Trevor.

Before Trevor dove into the water, Scar struck him in the shoulder with a poisonous dagger.

He thought Trevor was already dead. The latter should have

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 +120 Points at most

been lost and drowned in the sea.

"Dragon! Why the hell are you here?" Scar asked in disbelief.

Trevor snorted and remained silent.

Perhaps Scar would be even more surprised and shocked if Trevor revealed his real identity as a Sanderson.

But Trevor had already achieved his goal.

Seeing that Scar was startled and distracted, Trevor made a move.

He punched Scar in the face with his left hand and hit him in the waist with his right.

Trevor knew that Scar was hiding a poisonous dagger at his waist and was ready to kill at any moment.

The most crucial thing was that he remembered the dagger had no scabbard.

Scar quickly came to his senses when he was attacked fiercely and made a move to protect himself.

"Humph! You little brat, you want to take my dagger? In your dreams!" Scar scowled. He thought he had stopped Trevor from getting the dagger.

Trevor backed up a little, flashed a grin, and said, "Take your dagger? Who said I wanted to take the dagger? Don't you feel anything wrong with your waist?"

Scar was surprised. When he glanced down, he saw a little cut on his waist.

He was so scared that he lifted his clothes quickly.

There was a little cut under his clothing, and it was bleeding.

Suddenly, Scar's face turned pale.

The wound was caused by the dagger.

To make matters worse, his dagger was coated with deadly poison.

"Fuck!" Scar cursed and took a step back as he tried to get the antidote.

"Do you think I will give you a chance?" Trevor rushed at him with a grin and attacked.

Scar had no choice but to defend himself from Trevor's attack.

This time it was Scar defending against Trevor's attack.

Trevor's attack kept getting faster and fiercer.

Scar tried to get away several times, but Trevor stopped him each time.

"This is annoying. You forced me!" Scar was getting more furious and had to fight desperately to survive.

But the poison made him feel dizzy.

He pulled out his poisonous dagger and attempted to stab Trevor.

However, his vision became so blurry that he missed stabbing Trevor.


All Trevor had to do was move to the side, and Scar's last-ditch attempt to strike failed.

His desperate move depleted his last strength, and he fell to the ground with a thud. Scar's mouth moved like he was out of breath, similar to a fish dying on the shore. And all he could do was wait for death.

Trevor did not have to do anything else, and Scar was about to die from the poison he put on the dagger.

Trevor let out a sigh of relief. As Scar was dying, Trevor said in

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a low voice, "In your next life, make sure to equip your dagger with a scabbard."

This sentence offended Scar. He raised his head as high as he could and tried to show his dying resentment, anger, hatred, and unwillingness with his eyes.

In the end, he could only twitch weakly twice before his head dropped and stopped moving completely.

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Chapter 1302 Trevor's Questions

"Scar!"

The expression on the face of Iron, who was fighting Patrice, changed instantly.

He had not expected his partner to be killed.

Although Iron had a slight advantage over Patrice, he wasn't able to get rid of him quickly. Trevor joining hands with Patrice would put him at a disadvantage.

"Fuck off!"

At the thought of Trevor joining the battle, Iron grew scared. He turned around and tried to beat a hasty retreat.

However, Patrice was faster. He blocked the way quickly. "Where do you think you are going?"

Trevor punched Iron hard on his waist from behind.

"Ouch!" Iron screamed out in pain and fell to the ground.

With a murderous look, Patrice said, "Burn in hell!"

He was going to kill Iron.

"Wait!" Trevor said, stopping him.

He still had questions to ask.

Iron panicked. He tried desperately to escape.

Trevor put his foot on his back, stopping him from rising. "You can't leave now. I have some questions for you."

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Iron struggled to break free, but his efforts were futile. He resigned himself to the fact that he had been caught.

"Don't kill me, please! I will tell you whatever it is you want to know! Please let me go! I... I don't want to die!"

Iron, who had previously been as tough as nails, began to tremble with fear at the thought of his imminent death.

When he saw Trevor's face, his eyes widened in surprise. "It's you, Dragon! You didn't die in the sea?"

Patrice glanced at Trevor but said nothing.

Trevor bent down and slapped Iron on the face. His voice as cold as ice, he said, "I'm the one asking the questions here. You are to answer my questions. Otherwise, you will die!"

Iron nodded immediately. He was desperate to stay alive.

Trevor then began to interrogate him.

"From what I gather, Mobius is involved in the attack against the Sanderson family. Ronald and his father were caught. Where are they?"

Patrice gave Trevor a strange look as he asked the question.

Iron, in a bid to stay alive, began to talk.

"I know where they are! All the important people who were kidnapped will be taken to the headquarters and will be closely guarded."

"Headquarters?" Trevor asked, his eyebrows raised.

Iron hesitated for a while before finally saying, "Glareder. Few people know of its existence. It's a hidden city rife with sin. It's a place for escaped criminals, jail breakers, and internationally wanted criminals. There are vicious people in Glareder. Even the police do not go there. It's a paradise for criminals, as there are no laws. In Glareder, the strong rule."

A frown appeared on Trevor's face.

He hadn't expected his grandfather and father to be taken to such a terrible place. It seemed getting them out wouldn't be so easy.

There was a brief silence before it was broken by another question from Trevor.

"What about you? Why did you and Scar attack Patrice? You are both from Mobius, aren't you?"

Iron turned his head to look at Patrice. He hesitated. When he finally answered, it was in a trembling voice. "It was Scar's idea! Mobius has many factions. Scar and I belong to the Wolf faction. Patrice belonged to the Snake faction, so..."

Trevor understood what Iron meant.

The internal strife among the factions was so fierce that when they went on missions together, they could kill their companions who belonged to a different faction.

It was frightening.

Afraid that he wasn't saying enough, Iron hurriedly added, "We rarely know each other. We keep in touch with our leaders through the communication device. I can't recognize them if I see them. What's more, there are people in Mobius who won't work with other people. They are independent."

Factions?

Leaders?

Contact through the communication device?

Trevor immediately came up with a bold idea.

He quickly asked, "Do you happen to know these two members of Mobius? One is a man with a broken finger, and the other uses a poker card as a weapon."

Iron nodded and answered, "I know them. They are partners. They both belong to the Wolf faction."

Trevor stroked his chin, saying nothing.

A crazy idea gradually began to take form in Trevor's mind. In a low voice, he asked, "How much do you know about Raven?"

Iron quickly replied, "Although the two are partners, they are not close, and Raven often comes and goes alone. Other than the fact that he uses cards as weapons, I don't know much about Raven."

Trying to give enough information to secure his release, Iron thought carefully before adding, "He also has a hoarse voice."

Trevor failed to notice the thoughtful look on Patrice's face when he was asking his questions.

After spilling his guts, Iron began to beg for his life.

"Please don't kill me! I'll forget what happened today and never speak of it to anyone else! I swear!"

Trevor smiled kindly and said, "No problem. I forgive you. However, I never said Patrice would let you go."

To Iron's surprise, Trevor picked him up by the scruff of his neck and threw him to Patrice, saying, "You can deal with him now."

Fear visible in his eyes, Iron screamed, "No! You lied to me! You can't do this..."

However, his screams were cut short as Patrice snapped his neck immediately.

Patrice killed him.

Iron's body fell to the ground with a heavy thud.

Chapter 1303 The Real Identity Of Patrice

"Glareder..."

Standing still in the tunnel, Trevor muttered the city's name.

The bold idea in his mind was becoming more and more precise.

But he wasn't sure what Patrice would do.

He looked up at the silent Patrice and asked, "Patrice... I guess you don't want your real gender to be exposed, right?"

Trevor looked at Patrice intently.

It didn't matter to him why Patrice hid her identity.

He had made up his mind to work with her from now on, even if that meant blackmailing her.

Trevor was planning to sneak into Glareder, which was very risky.

Moreover, he was intended to use Raven's identity to infiltrate into Mobius.

Trevor remembered that he and Raven had a similar build. Besides, Raven's belongings had fallen into his hands. Trevor had no intention of passing up this great opportunity to infiltrate into Mobius by pretending to be Raven.

The Mobius members contacted with each other using the communication device. Maybe the other Mobius members had no idea that Raven was dead.

Trevor felt this was a good chance for him to sneak into Glareder and perhaps even infiltrate into Mobius.

Chapter 1303 The Real Identity Of P. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Patrice was anxious and angry when Trevor mentioned the embarrassing incident and even used her identity to blackmail her. She glared at Trevor.

Now that Trevor had discovered Patrice's identity, he felt that she was charming, especially when she rolled her eyes.

Patrice's true identity was Vida.

Back then when Vida bid farewell to Trevor in Dreles, she temporarily joined Mobius. She had her own purpose.

She didn't expect to meet Trevor again.

When she heard him ask Iron questions, she felt something was wrong.

Why would a man of unknown origin specifically ask about the whereabouts of the kidnapped people of the Sanderson family?

After calming down, Vida had a guess.

Dragon was Trevor!

Although she had that guess, she knew it was not the right time to be honest with each other.

She had to remain focused on her plan, and for that reason, she'd better keep her identity as Patrice.

Vida cleared her throat and asked, "Dragon, so you want to pretend to be Raven and sneak into Glareder? I can keep your secret. But I advise you not to go now. Although you are good at fighting and you are even more powerful than me, you may not manage to escape that hell. Mobius is more powerful than you can possibly imagine."

Trevor was a little surprised.

He had just threatened this woman, but instead of being angry, she cared about his safety.

A strange expression appeared on Trevor's face.

Chapter 1303 The Real Identity Of P. 🎁 +120 Points at most

The look on Trevor's face and the way he was staring at Vida made her feel a little guilty.

She secretly breathed a sigh of relief when Trevor finally looked away.

"It's none of your business. I must go to Glareder. But I will only set off once I've gotten everything ready. For example..."

Trevor paused and looked at the book on rock pillar platform.

This book contained martial arts that the senior leaders of Mobius longed for. Two members of Mobius even died because of it.

"Perhaps I can first learn advanced martial arts of the Murray family before I leave for Glareder!"