

## Chapter 1740 Is This Your Weapon

Trevor quickly led Midnight to the black market. Of course, he wouldn't take Midnight where the association members were.

He was actually taking Midnight to the inconspicuous basement in the black market.

There were few people around at this time, so the place was quiet.

After walking for a while, Trevor suddenly stopped and pointed at the basement. He said in a deadpan tone, "This is where they rest."

Hearing that, a faint smile appeared at the corners of Midnight's mouth. He lowered his head slightly and muttered to himself, "What a pity! I really appreciate you, Raven. You are so good at so many things. You really should have joined my faction and been loyal to me!"

Of course, Trevor had already known that Midnight was planning to kill him. However, he still asked in a calm voice, "Midnight, what do you mean by that?"

Midnight slowly raised his head and sighed with a helpless expression.

"Most of the Bat faction are incompetent, and none of them are useful to me. Now the fight between the factions is very fierce. The only way for me to weaken the Wolf faction is to kill you."



As soon as Midnight said that, he quickly moved forward and threw a kick at Trevor's face.

Before coming here, Trevor had already expected what would happen. Seeing Midnight's sudden action, he thought to himself. What a vicious man! He really thinks he can attack me by surprise!

Trevor moved to the side and easily dodged the kick. Then, he quickly turned and threw a stiff kick at Midnight's calves.

"How could he be so fast?" Midnight wondered in shock.

Although Trevor's kick hurt him badly, Midnight didn't want to show any signs of pain so as not to look weak. Soon, the two men were struggling unrestrained, and their fists and feet clashed.

Midnight was tougher than Trevor had expected and although he was clearly winning the fight, he couldn't help but acknowledge Midnight's fighting skills. No wonder he was the leader of the Bat faction. It wouldn't be easy for Trevor to get the upper hand!

Trevor's strength and powder scared Midnight so much so that his face turned pale. He murmured in disbelief, "How could you be so powerful?"

Trevor smiled quietly and began to punch more fiercely.

Of course, he would not tell Midnight that he had learned the Murray family's ancestral martial arts.

Upon seeing that he was losing the fight, Midnight's expression became fierce, and he took out his dagger.

Although he now knew he was no match for Trevor as far as fighting skills were concerned, Midnight was still very confident that with a dagger in his hand he could win the fight.

Glaring at Trevor, he sneered. "Raven, thank you for treating me, or I won't be able to display my full strength. Now, go to hell!"

Trevor narrowed his eyes, pretending to be overwhelmed by Midnight's strength and having no choice but to step back.

Seeing this, Midnight became even more arrogant. Waving the dagger, he approached Trevor and scoffed, "It looks like you're not as good as you thought!"

Trevor smiled contemptuously. He'd just been pretending to be weak on purpose, and now, he finally found out Midnight's weakness.

In a flash, Trevor threw a silver needle at Midnight, which accurately stabbed a vital point.

Seeing the silver needle, Midnight panicked. After all, he still remembered vividly how Trevor had tortured Boar with those needles.

However, when the silver needle only stabbed him slightly, Midnight couldn't help sneering.

"Ha ha, Raven! Is this your weapon? I felt absolutely nothing."

However, Trevor had an expression on his face that made it seem like he was looking at an idiot. This only increased Midnight's anger.

He was about to attack Trevor again with the dagger when he suddenly realized that his body was stiff and he couldn't move a single muscle.

What was going on?

Midnight was instantly overwhelmed with fear. He was cold all over his body and beads of sweat ran down his forehead and back. Trembling all over, he asked, "What did you do to me?"



Trevor snorted and said coldly, "Did you really think I was treating you genuinely the whole time? You was too naive!

I've taken precautions to make sure that if you ever attack me, you won't be able to move."

Midnight was furious and roared, "I always trusted you to the point of taking you to the secret prison, and it turns out that all this time you were manipulating me!"

Out of anger and fear, Midnight struggled for a long time to move, but he was unable to. He became more nervous and decided to beg.

"Raven, help me and I will let it go!"

Of course, Trevor was unmoved. Staring at the man in front of him, he scoffed. "Do you think you will leave here alive?"

Hearing that, Midnight was even more nervous. If he stayed like this, it would be easy for Trevor to kill him.

Since begging yielded no fruits, he decided to threaten Trevor. "I'm the leader of the Bat faction. If you kill me, you will pay dearly for it!"

Trevor said indifferently, "I have the check you gave me, which is enough to prove that we had a good relationship. So, I had no motive to kill you."

Seeing that Trevor was unfazed, Midnight continued to threaten him.

"My butler saw us go out together. If I die, who do you think they'll suspect first?"

At this moment, Midnight was full of regrets. He said to himself, "I shouldn't have deleted the surveillance videos! I've always been the one threatening others, but today I am under

your control!"

Trevor was about to pick up Midnight's dagger but stopped suddenly.

It wasn't that he was frightened by Midnight's words. It was that he heard some noise from the basement.

The mysterious old man probably couldn't sit still anymore when he heard the voice of the man he hated so much.

Trevor's hesitation led Midnight into thinking that Trevor was considering his words. So, he continued to threaten and even tried to make a deal.

"Even if you kill me, you won't be able to escape death. So how about letting me go and I'll give you two hundred million?"

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