

Chapter 1930 Luisa Was Held Hostage!

A fight ensued between the two men. In a head-on battle, Lamb was no match for Trevor and was quickly overwhelmed.

Trevor wanted to dispatch Lamb quickly to forestall any other plans Lone Wolf might have.

However, when he had Lamb on his back and he was about to subdue him, Trevor suddenly became aware of something amiss.

Mobius usually operated in pairs during missions. Why was Lamb here alone? Was it possible that there was another assassin hiding in the shadows?

The thought had barely crossed Trevor's mind when a terrified scream rent the air. "Ah! Help!"

That was Luisa! His suspicion was correct.

Lamb's partner was nearby and he had Luisa!

In his panic, Trevor forgot about Lamb and his grip on the other man weakened. Lamb took the opportunity to escape Trevor's hold. He attacked Trevor, but Trevor dodged and retaliated. Unfortunately, Trevor was still so worried about Luisa that his punches and kicks weren't as sharp as they usually were.

Lamb managed to land a wicked kick that brought Trevor down to one knee. Instead of closing in on Trevor and finishing the job, he opted to taunt Trevor.

"Ha-ha, what's wrong? Worried about that woman?"

Trevor's face darkened as he slowly got to his feet. Luisa was in danger, he couldn't afford to waste any more time.

He breathed in deeply and focused all his concentration on getting through this obstacle before him. He deflected Lamb's flurry of attacks and the moment Lamb turned around to punch him, he delivered a swift and ruthless uppercut of his own. Lamb was sent flying backwards and

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Trevor didn't try to determine whether Lamb was unconscious or dead. He rushed towards the direction he heard Luisa's voice come from.

As he ran, he kept praying under his breath, "Luisa, please don't be in danger!"

The prayer died on his tongue when he turned a corner and saw Luisa

Trevor ignored his questions. Lips peeling back in a snarl, he growled, "A dead person doesn't need to know so much! Lamb is already dead, and you're next!"

He couldn't afford for the assassin to know that he cared about Luisa. If the assassin got even an inkling of how much he cared about Luisa, the situation could become dicey.

The assassin gripped Luisa tighter and cautiously retreated. He was afraid that Trevor would suddenly attack him.

His only lifeline was Luisa. He grabbed her neck and threatened Trevor.

"Don't make any rash moves. If I die, I'm taking this woman with me. Since you're chasing us, this woman must be important to you too!"

Trevor's heart raced, but he tried to maintain his composure.

"You're mistaken. I only chased you because I want to kill you so that you won't report Lamb's death to Lone Wolf. As for this woman, who cares? If you like her, take her with you when you die!"

Luisa's face scrunched up in despair. She hadn't even regained her memories, and now she was facing death.

She tried to recall any details about Trevor. Her eyes welled with tears as she revisited their shared past.

Likewise, the assassin was equally afraid, but for a different reason. He knew that he couldn't win in a fight against Trevor and he didn't want to lose the only bargaining chip he had. He pulled out a handgun and pressed it against Luisa's head. Finally, he decided to test Trevor's statement.

"Well then, let's die together! Since there's such a beautiful woman here, I won't lose out even if I die. Hahaha!"

Trevor's breathing ceased. He could see how resolute the assassin was so he couldn't afford to gamble any further. He slowly raised his hands in surrender.

"You win. Don't harm her. Tell me what you want, and I'll do it."

The assassin, soaked in sweat and still trembling, laughed sinisterly.

"Ha-ha, damn it! You tried to act cool, but it's obvious you still care about this woman."

He held the gun to Luisa's head with one hand and with the other, he pulled out a dagger and threw it toward Trevor. In a commanding tone, he ordered, "First, I want you to mutilate one of your arms. If you don't do it, I will mutilate one of hers."

Trevor's face grew solemn as he looked at Luisa. He had no choice but to comply.

He picked up the dagger slowly and pressed the tip against his left arm.

Luisa stared at him in shock. She couldn't believe that Trevor would do this for her.

For you

