

Chapter 1934 He Was Really Crazy

Trevor hung up and hurried to the location Jasmine had told him.

Apart from releasing Curtis, Trevor also arranged for two people to watch him.

He ordered tersely, "Keep an eye on him and find out if he is really crazy or just pretending to be crazy."

No one noticed the glimmer of light that flashed through Curtis' eyes.

In reality, Trevor was right. Curtis was only pretending to be crazy. It was the only way he could escape.

Now that his plan had come to fruition and he was being released, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

Unfortunately for Curtis, he didn't anticipate that all of this was part of Trevor's plan.

Whether he was truly crazy or not, he was a pawn for Trevor to use and nothing else.

After Trevor left, he gathered his wits and made a call to Lone Wolf.

The moment the call was answered, Trevor started shouting "Lone Wolf! Aren't you doubting my identity? Well, now I'm telling you the truth. I'm an undercover agent in Mobius. My real name is Trevor. I'm the eldest son of the Sanderson family!

I am the one you want to catch. Ha-ha! It never occurred to you that I would be right under your nose the whole time! You are taking your men to hunt me down, right? Come on, I'll wait for you here! I'd like to see who will have the last laugh."

Lone Wolf was stunned into silence by Trevor's words.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect something like this to happen.

Trevor willingly exposed his true his true identity!

realizations he just had.

Not so long ago, there was a riot in Mobius prison and Raven had been involved in it. When the dust cleared, Elwood and Ronald had escaped. They even managed to escape from Glareder.

None of that could be possible if they didn't have someone in the Mobius helping them. Most likely, Raven and Trevor were one and the same. If nothing else, Raven had something to do with the Sanderson family.

While Lone Wolf was almost certain that Raven was Trevor, he still didn't believe that the eldest son of the Sanderson family would fight with him.

But he could hazard a guess as to why Trevor was calling him now.

The eldest son of the Sanderson family probably wanted to find a place to hide himself. He deliberately called him to declare war in the hope that Lone Wolf would ease up on his vigilance. That way, he would be able to escape.

Lone Wolf thought he had figured it out, so he burst out in boisterous laughter.

"I doubt that. You don't want to fight me. You just want to hide. But it's useless for you to hide. Even if you manage to escape now, you won't evade your fate forever. You will die at my hands.

The first thing I will do when I arrive Clouauro is to kill you! I will kill you, your father, your grandfather, and the entire Sanderson family! Anyone who dares to offend Mobius must die! Don't worry, I am a patient man. I will play with your Sanderson family slowly."

When Curtis heard that Lone Wolf was immersed in his own fantasy, he smiled and hung up the phone.

However, Lone Wolf believed the way the call was abruptly disconnected was further proof that he was right.

He smiled smugly. He was fully confident that he would be able to torture Trevor like he threatened.

Soon, Lone Wolf arrived at Clouauro.

The first thing he did was to ask his subordinates to search for any information about Trevor's whereabouts.

Lone Wolf expected it to take some time before his subordinates had anything to report back.

However, a subordinate hurried back a little while later and proudly declared, "I've got some information about Trevor! Someone is shouting in the center of the city. He keeps screaming that he is Trevor, the eldest son of the Sanderson family!"

Stunned, Lone Wolf gaped at his subordinate. He couldn't help but frown.

Slowly, his frown morphed into confusion. What was going on? Could it be that... Trevor was really crazy?



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