

Chapter 1937 I Was Prepared!

Seeing that Trevor was alone, Lone Wolf was rather cocky. He held his gun arrogantly and strutted forward.

"Raven, you like to ambush people, right? But unfortunately for you, this time, you are the one who got ambushed. So tell me, how does it feel? Now it's five against one. I'd like to see what tricks you can pull off today!"

Trevor carefully looked at the people surrounding him.

He soon noticed that Esteban was the only one who didn't have a gun. It was clear that until now, Lone Wolf didn't trust Esteban.

Realizing that, Trevor pretended to be scared and asked anxiously, "Lone Wolf, how did you find this place? So you had to resort to an ambush in order to get me? How despicable!"

Hearing that, Lone Wolf burst out in a cold laughter.

"There is nothing despicable here! Every successful warrior would use this method!" he said, unfazed.

He really enjoyed the look of fear on Trevor's face. Then, without warning he shot at Trevor's feet.

But Trevor had seen it coming and quickly dodged, hiding himself in the construction site. The site terrain was pretty rocky, and this was the reason why Trevor chose it as a fighting site.

The topography of the site suited him.

Lone Wolf didn't panic at all when Trevor hid himself. He snorted and ordered his men, "Turn over every stone on this site and find Raven. Bring him back to me so I can kill him myself! Since he wants to hide, we shall all enjoy the cat and mouse game!"

What Lone Wolf didn't know was that Trevor was already familiar with this place.

After all the men went to look for him, he quietly appeared in front of Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf was shocked. However, he still didn't panic and instead

grinned hideously.

"Raven! I must admit you have some serious balls to show up in front of me. Perhaps you have a death wish! Well, I'm going to make your wish come true today and execute the traitor that you are! Do you think your success in ambushing and killing Midnight means you can fight me alone? Just for your information, I am armed and you are not! How can you fight me? Get down on your knees and I will give you a quick death!"

Just as Lone Wolf finished speaking Trevor also took out his pistol and pointed it at Lone Wolf.

"Are you kidding me? Everyone has a gun these days!" Trevor said calmly.

The situation was very tense and soon, both men engaged in a gun fight.

The two men quickly found a shelter to avoid the bullets.

They were both skilled shooters and managed to shoot without being seen.

The gunfire lasted for a while and soon the two men had emptied their magazines.

Lone Wolf laughed wildly and finally emerged from his hiding place. He shouted arrogantly, "What's wrong? You don't have any more bullets either? Ha ha ha! Well, let's fight hand to hand! But with your injured left arm, how can you fight with me?"

After saying that, Lone Wolf pulled out a dagger. He clearly wanted to kill Trevor quickly.

On the other side, Trevor threw away the pistol he was using and immediately took out another pistol from behind his back. He pointed it at Lone Wolf and said with a faint smile, "What about now? Do you still think you can fight with me?"

Lone Wolf turned pale with fright and his whole body froze.

He was so scared that he let out a scream and stepped back. "You fucking have two guns?" he stammered in shock.

Both men were standing at close distance, and Trevor didn't think twice before pulling the trigger.

Lone Wolf tried his best to dodge, but he couldn't be faster than the bullet. The bullet lodged itself in his left shoulder and he bled profusely.

Trevor stared at the nervous man in front of him and sneered.

"Didn't you think having two functioning arms gave you an advantage over me? Now you only have one good arm. It would be a fair fight this time."