

Chapter 1938 Come And Save Me!

Lone Wolf instinctively ducked behind a barrier, his voice tinged with indignation "Raven! Damn you! How could you be using a firearm when we agreed to a fair fight?"

Trevor chuckled at Lone Wolf's shameless words.

"Isn't it you who taught us that achieving our goals requires bending the rules?" he asked.

Lone Wolf was cornered and unable to counter.

His bravado deflated as he scrambled to avoid Trevor's pursuit, hurling curses as he ran.

Drawing a steadying breath, he tried to negotiate.

"Raven, let me leave in peace. I promise to never cross your path again. I'll relocate and run my operations elsewhere. We can coexist. Think about it, if you end my life here, it'll spell doom for you."

Despite his impassioned plea, Trevor saw through Lone Wolf's ploy. He was merely stalling.

Lone Wolf was determined not to let him go.

Trevor scoffed, "Waiting for backup? Did you really think you could fool me?"

As Trevor exposed his game, Lone Wolf's facade crumbled, defiance flashing in his eyes.

"Fine! But know this – if I die today, you're bound to follow."

Suddenly, hurried footsteps resonated.

Seizing the moment, Lone Wolf yelled, "I'm here! Quick, this way! Raven's here. Back me up!"

Esteban and his men emerged, smirking acknowledging Lone Wolf. "Boss, we're here."

Lone Wolf's relief was short-lived when he noticed the blood on their blades.

However, there was nobody else here.

A chilling realization dawned on him – where were the other two members of his team?

Moreover, the others' prolonged absence after the gunfire spoke volumes. The blood-stained daggers told a tale without needing words.

Lone Wolf's voice trembled, "You've sided with Raven? Traitors!"

Esteban and his companions remained eerily silent, their gazes fixed on Lone Wolf, teasing and taunting.

Stepping forward, Trevor mused, "It appears the tables have turned. Not much left in your corner, is there?"

Cornered and desperate, Lone Wolf bluffed, "Even so, you think you can just end me? The entire Wolf faction knows I came to confront you. My sudden death will rally them against you!"

Witnessing Lone Wolf's unwavering bravado, Trevor chuckled, motioning to Esteban, "Esteban, enlighten him about the Wolf faction's current affairs."

Esteban took a moment, his grin predatory, "The faction, it's all ours now. With you out of the picture, Raven takes the helm."

Stunned, disbelief evident, Lone Wolf murmured, "That can't be. How did you infiltrate? No... It's impossible. There is no way! The entire faction is in your control? Lies!"

Watching Lone Wolf's unraveling, Trevor quipped with an edge, "Playing the mad card now, are you? Quite unbecoming of a faction leader."

It might have seemed a desperate tactic, but it momentarily worked in Lone Wolf's favor.

As Esteban and his men let their guard down, Lone Wolf lunged with renewed vigor, aiming for a last stand.

But Trevor, ever vigilant, swiftly countered, sending Lone Wolf sprawling.

He had been on his guard because Curtis had used the same strategy once before.