

Chapter 2009 The Sniper Failed

After racking his brains for a long time, Josue finally found an excuse to detain Trevor.

"Son of a bitch! I don't care who you are. You have offended me, and you must get off and apologize!" Josue roared, pretending to be angry.

However, Trevor had already figured out that there was a sniper waiting for the perfect opportunity to kill him. So, he couldn't be fooled by Josue's tricks.

When Joshua stopped him, he directly backed up to a blind spot where the sniper couldn't see him.

Luisa also noticed what Trevor did, and she immediately felt that something was wrong.

She leaned over to Trevor and asked in a low voice, "Honey, what is going on?"

Trevor briefly explained the situation to her. When Luisa learned that a sniper was lying in wait and ready to kill them, her face turned pale with fear.

After all, any ordinary person would be scared to death to learn that a sniper was standing nearby, ready to shoot them dead at the first opportunity.

"Darling, fasten your seat belt!" Trevor told Luisa in a low voice.

At the same time, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

On the other side, Josue stared at Trevor in confusion. He didn't understand why Trevor had suddenly backed the car up.

Of course, Josue knew that there was no way Trevor would apologize to him. But why did Trevor back the car?

While Josue was trying to understand what was going on, he saw Luisa fasten her seat belt, which made him more confused.

Trevor stuck his head out the window and smiled at Josue. "Hey man,

what is your problem? Are you mad because I didn't buy a car from your shop?"

Josue was stunned.

It turned out that Trevor already knew he was the owner of the previous car shop.

"Vroooooum!"

Without warning, Trevor started the engine of his sports car. The roar of the engine was so loud that it made Josue tremble all over.

"If you don't want to die, you better not stay in the way!" Trevor said firmly.

He didn't seem to be joking.

The next moment, he started the car which sped off. Seeing the car approaching at full speed, Josue was so scared that he almost wet his pants. He quickly jumped out of the way.

The saleswoman narrowly dodged the car too. The sound of the wind whistling close to her as the car sped by made her turn pale.

As the sports car sped away, Josue turned his head and looked at it.

Trevor stuck out his left hand from the window, flipping the bird at Josue.

Josue patted his chest hard to calm himself down. He was so furious that his face turned red. "Damn it! You son of a bitch!"

In fact, Trevor wasn't giving the middle finger to Josue but to the sniper.

The sniper was on the top floor of the building opposite the car shop.

At this time, his face was gloomy. Through the scope, he saw Trevor leaving at a very fast speed. Since his target had escaped, he had no reason to stay here any longer. He quickly put the sniper rifle away.

After putting away his rifle, he raised his walkie-talkie to his lips and reported to the sponsor of the operation, "The mission failed. Besides, I was exposed!"

As soon as the sniper finished talking, there was a beep from the walkie-talkie, then person on the other side broke out into curses.

"Damn it! Losers! You are all losers! This was such a perfect opportunity.

How could you fail?"

The annoyed sniper touched the gun box with his right hand. As he did so, he revealed the realistic Ouroboros pattern on his wrist.

He was a killer of Mobius!

Hearing the other man's insults, the killer retorted coldly, "Don't forget that you just paid me to finish the task! You have no right to scold me."

As soon as the killer said so, the other man fell silent and stopped cursing.

Seeing that the man had finally shut up, the killer asked coldly, "Haven't you always wanted the Wright family to stay away from Mobius? Why then did you hire me to kill Trevor now?"

The person on the other side didn't answer, but just said seriously, "Trevor is very cunning. Be careful!"

The killer sneered, "He seems cunning to you only because you are stupid. Trevor is just like a stray dog. Mobius has managed to destroy the Sanderson family. It would be a piece of cake to deal with him alone."

The killer had barely finished speaking when he suddenly saw a large group of soldiers rushing upstairs.

His expression changed dramatically.

Without thinking twice, he quickly put away the gun box and smashed the walkie-talkie. His only thought at this time was to find a way to escape.

However, he quickly realized that he had no way out.

Just when he thought he was doomed, he saw a garbage truck cleaning out the dumpster downstairs.

The killer immediately saw this as an opportunity to escape. He quickly jumped out of the building and landed into the dumpster. By the time the soldiers reached the floor where the killer had just been, he was already gone and was hiding in the dumpster downstairs.

Soon, the killer felt the dumpster being lifted and a strong stench filled his nostrils, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do anything and in the end, he was thrown into the garbage truck along with the other waste.

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 +120 Points at most

Although he had managed to escape the soldiers, the killer was furious.

These soldiers seemed very well trained. These were obviously elite soldiers.

The killer suddenly remembered the middle finger Trevor had raised earlier as he left. Realizing something the killer's eyes widened in shock and large drops of sweat broke out on his forehead.

These soldiers... Could it be Trevor who sent them here?



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