

Chapter 1107 The Same Trick

Trevor tilted his head with a frown. He had an idea that it was some trick of Iron Thorn.

Perhaps Iron Thorn was trying to deceive him and divert his attention in an attempt to counterattack.

"It's such a filthy old trick," Trevor sneered.

Iron Thorn grinned abominably with his noticeable, yellow, tobacco-rotten teeth under the dim light. "You lost. Stop covering up your defeat with such confidence. I have a new trick, not an old one."

"Hmm..."

A muffled sound of someone's resistance from being hindered from speaking came from Trevor's back.

Trevor was alarmed. He hurriedly grabbed Iron Thorn's neck. Holding him hostage, he looked behind himself at the source of the voice.

A mere glance at the scene drained Trevor's blood out of his body for a moment.

Bess was caught!

The third killer, Dobbs, silently stood at the door, covering Bess' mouth with one hand and holding a shining dagger at her throat with the other.

"Fuck!" Trevor cursed. Tables turned in the worst direction for him.

Even after being strangled by Trevor's angry grip, Iron Thorn sneered as he said between ragged breaths, "I admit you're something. But trust me; I was being cautious all along. I arranged for someone to arrest your girlfriend beforehand. What is your backup plan? What will you do now?"

Trevor asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Iron Thorn replied, "Release my companion and me, and we will spare your girlfriend. We can talk this out."

Trevor huffed, "You think we can still talk?"

Of course, he couldn't be less sure that Iron Thorn was playing tricks.

Hiding his plans, Iron Thorn said calmly. "As killers, we are actually doing business in essence. I don't want to do business with a loss. What do you say? Should we consider having a conversation?"

Trevor nodded grudgingly, agreeing to exchange hostages. "Fine. But I need you to release Bess first. You have more men."

Iron Thorn was thrilled. The brat fell into his trap!

Laughing in his head, Iron Thorn looked hesitant. He was counting the seconds until Trevor's death.

He looked at Trevor for a long moment before he said, "Okay. Dobbs, let the girl go."

Dobbs silently loosened his grip over Bess as he heard his companion's order.

Just as Bess was going to run to Trevor, Dobbs pushed her hard.

"Ah!" A scream left Bess' mouth as she staggered and fell toward Trevor.

Just in time, Trevor reached out his hand and supported her.

A sharp light flashed through the eyes of Iron Thorn. The moment was finally here.

When Trevor's attention was diverted, Iron Thorn twisted and turned his waist in a way that made him take off his artificial leg.

His left leg was artificial, in which he was hiding a pistol.

"Go to hell!" Iron Thorn pointed the pistol at Trevor while shouting

ferociously.

But surprisingly, Trevor moved much faster than him.

Before Iron Thorn pulled out the gun from his artificial leg, Trevor hit the back of Iron Thorn's head with his elbow.

Even the killer couldn't stand a hit on a specific point on the back of his head.

"Why?" That was the last word of Iron Thorn before he fainted into deep unconsciousness.

"It's time you learn new tricks. The same old trick doesn't work on me anymore." Trevor smiled as he held Bess with one hand.

Previously, in the mansion of Dreles, the killers of the Hidden Assassins, arranged by Rudolph, came with a similar trick. Trevor could sense that now.

His words shocked the two remaining killers.

The same trick?

Did that mean that Trevor had already outlived the Hidden Assassins' mission before?

"Ahem!" The young killer coughed up blood under Trevor's foot, cursing silently.

"Xzavier, you bastard! You said the target only knew some fighting skills! That's bullshit!"

Chapter 1108 Ask For Help

Iron Thorn was the most powerful assassin among the three. But he was knocked out by Trevor's elbow.

After losing Bess as a hostage, Dobbs couldn't defeat Trevor at all. Instead, he was easily caught by Trevor.

On the other side, Xzavier was so excited that he could barely sleep. The last time he felt like this was when he incited rebellion within the Sanderson family and egged the others on to catch Trevor.

After drinking three glasses of whiskey in a row, he slowly fell asleep. The effect of alcohol overcame his excitement.

The next day, Xzavier woke up early and turned on his computer excitedly. He checked the local news in Barlowtown.

"Hmm... Let me see how you died. Levi, since you dare to go against me in Barlowtown, you must die." A vicious smile crept across his face as Xzavier kept looking up the news.

But soon, his smile froze.

The headlines of the local news in Barlowtown weren't actually about Trevor's death.

Instead, it said, "A hero caught the international assassins." Xzavier was too shocked to move.

"What the hell! How did it happen? Did Levi catch the professional assassins? It's impossible!"

Xzavier was so angry that he thumped the table in disbelief and roared at the computer, "Damn! Such rubbish news! This is fake! This is all fake news!"

Staring at the computer screen with red eyes, Xzavier didn't stop

roaring until he was out of breath. But no matter how hard he stared at the screen, no single word in the news changed.

In the photo attached to the news, Trevor was smiling at the police officers. Seeing this hurt Xzavier's heart deeply.

It was known to all that hiring professional assassins from the Hidden Assassins was very expensive. And those assassins would collect payments first before doing anything. So for him to hire Iron Thorn and his two companions, he used a lot of money, and the capital chain of Star Film and Television Company was greatly affected.

Xzavier never expected that Trevor wouldn't die. Instead, Iron Thorn and his companions were sent to prison.

"Fuck! Fuck!" Xzavier kept cursing and smashing things on the table to vent his anger.

But suddenly, he fell into panic. He immediately realized that since Levi could catch those professional assassins, it meant that he was more powerful than them. What if Levi found out that he was the one who hired them? Then Levi might come to kill him at any moment.

At the thought of this, Xzavier was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Damn! Levi, who the hell are you?" Xzavier wiped the sweat off his forehead, trembling in fear. But he tried his best to calm down. "No, I must do something. I have to kill him. Otherwise, I will be in danger."

The problem was that even the assassins from Hidden Assassins, which was an international killer organization, failed to kill Trevor. Xzavier couldn't help frowning in pain.

He thought about it for a while. There was only one person he could think of, who was capable of dealing with Trevor. And that was the bald man with a broken finger.

Xzavier greeted his teeth and immediately went to Caitlin, who was locked up in the villa. He said, "Caitlin, come with me. I will take you to meet someone."

The bald man with a broken finger was staying in a hotel in

Barlowtown.

As soon as he saw Xzavier, he sneered, "You came to see me so early. You must have seen the news, right?"

Xzavier turned pale with fright. He didn't tell anyone about the professional assassins he had hired.

The man reached out and touched his bald head. He grinned and said, "The Hidden Assassins is under the organization I'm working for. Do you think you can hide it from me? You're underestimating me, then."

Xzavier was so frightened that he broke out into a cold sweat again. "Please help me. Levi is too dangerous."

A trace of greed showed in the eyes of the bald man. He put his legs on the table and said, "I can kill Levi. But you must prepare ten million dollars first. My service fee is not that low. I also heard the news about your daughter recently."

As he spoke, he looked at Caitlin behind Xzavier obscenely. The meaning in his eyes was self-evident.

"Why don't you let your daughter have fun with me for a few days? I like bold and wild women the most!" The man made no secret of his inner desire.

Xzavier and Caitlin were both so shocked that they froze in place.

Caitlin hated Trevor to the core. She knew that he was the source of the video about her and Travis. It had spread on the Internet because of him. So she swore that she would take revenge on him.

"Okay, I agree to be with you. But you must promise that you will help me kill Levi. I want him to die a horrible death," Caitlin said without hesitation, agreeing with the man's condition.

Even Xzavier was shocked. He turned his head hastily and looked at Caitlin.

"Ha-ha! That's all?" The man laughed. "No problem. But you have to do something, Xzavier. Find a way to cause trouble in Levi's company to divert his attention. Then I'll find an appropriate time to kill him."

Xzavier was still skeptical. He asked nervously, "Can you really deal with him?"

A sinister smile crept across the man's face. "Nonsense question! I'm not the same as those useless assassins."

