

Chapter 1138 The Hidden Bomb

Trevor turned out to be Nicolas' friend.

Hurst couldn't help trembling all over when he heard Nicolas personally admit it.

He was just the head of the sentries. Could he dare to offend a general?

Once Trevor spoke ill of him in front of Nicolas, there would be no room for him in the military.

"Since you are General Bowman's friend, then you are my friend. Ha-ha! I'm sorry. It was all a misunderstanding just now. Don't take it to heart." Hurst rubbed his hands awkwardly, smiled stiffly, and fawned over Trevor.

Then he stroked his round belly and added, "Young man, you are brave and resourceful at such a young age. Fortunately, it was just a misunderstanding."

At this moment, Colby coughed awkwardly. He was a captain, so he felt too embarrassed to please Trevor. He could only look away sulkily.

Trevor didn't have time to pay attention to Hurst and Colby. He didn't even have time to talk slowly to Nicolas in the command room.

"General Bowman, this is urgent. I learned from a special channel that someone had hidden a bomb in this base. Some people want to attack you and the other generals during the awarding ceremony," Trevor said quickly.

Nicolas' eyes opened wide in shock. He exclaimed angrily, "What?"

Even the expressions of the other generals behind him drastically changed.

One of them asked Trevor seriously, "Young man, do you know what you're talking about? That's a serious matter."

Some people planned to attack the generals in a military base!

Once they succeeded, it would undoubtedly be a heavy blow to the country.

Even if they failed, it was still a serious provocation to the military.

It would even cause panic among the citizens of the country.

Colby stared at Trevor with eyes wide open. He countered decisively, "It's impossible! It's absolutely impossible to hide a bomb in this base under my watch."

Trevor turned to look at him and sneered, "Why don't you ask your nephew, then? If he didn't ask money from me just now, I wouldn't have believed that such an outrageous thing would happen in a military base."

Colby was stunned when he heard Trevor mention money.

It took him a while to come back to his senses. He was so furious that he shouted at Hurst, "Hurst Payne! Is it true? Do you dare to ask money from people who come here and let down your guard?"

Hurst's neck shrank in fear. Colby was glaring at him, and all the generals were looking at him with dignified eyes.

In the end, he couldn't bear the pressure and admitted falteringly, "I... I just charged those reporters some money. But... I promise... I'm on alert about supervision and management. Outsiders are all under centralized management. There is no way someone can bring in a bomb."

Colby was even more furious. He grabbed Hurst by the collar, slapped his fat face several times, and roared, "Hurst Payne! Are you really my nephew? If you fucking want to die, just tell me! I can shoot you right now."

After saying this, he kicked Hurst in the stomach.

"Ouch!" Hurst clutched his stomach and curled up on the floor in pain. He looked like an ugly fat worm.

Trevor glanced at Hurst coldly, thinking Hurst only deserved to be beaten.

But even if Colby beat Hurst to death, it wouldn't help the current situation.

"General Bowman, the top priority now is to find the hidden bomb and dispose of it as soon as possible," Trevor suggested.

Nicolas nodded. With a dignified expression, he ordered, "Mobilize all the soldiers and search the base thoroughly."

"Yes, sir!"

Colby quickly saluted and issued the order to all the soldiers.

Since Nicolas personally gave the order, Colby, of course, could only obey even if he still didn't believe Trevor.

Immediately afterwards, the entire military base became busy.

Every soldier was mobilized, and all the searchlights were turned on for the large-scale search for the bombs hidden in the base.

They had been searching for an hour now.

But after rigorous searching, they didn't find any bomb. There was no trace of a hidden bomb at all.

Chapter 1139 Doubts

"Is the information wrong? We've checked the whole area three times but have found nothing."

It was getting dark. The searchlights in the military base were all turned on, and the atmosphere was tense.

Many tired soldiers began to complain.

Hurst, who covered his aching belly, stared at Trevor viciously from time to time.

He had been beaten up because of Trevor.

When he heard the bomb had not been found, he gathered the courage to try and take his revenge on Trevor.

He didn't dare confront Trevor head-on in front of the generals.

However, that didn't stop him from being sarcastic to Trevor and making trouble for him.

"In my opinion, there is no bomb. Levi just got some groundless news and, without confirming it, came to the military base to create a scene. If everyone was like you, the base would always be busy doing nothing. Now you have wasted manpower and created a panic. You'd have been detained by the military police if you were a soldier."

Trevor frowned and snorted.

"Cut the crap! Would you take responsibility if the bomb went off? Tell me! Have you ever seen a man in black clothes and black pants who is about the same height as me?"

Hurst took a step back at this reply. He felt a little guilty, but he feigned courage and replied, "Many reporters have visited here recently. I can't remember if there was anybody fitting that description. Although I made

a mistake, I still have my principles. I can guarantee you that no outsider is allowed into the base. Those reporters are all being watched carefully. I have sentries in place to watch over them. It is very safe. Generals, there is no cause for alarm."

In an attempt to cause trouble for Trevor, he added, "You are the only one who broke into the base without a pass today. Who knows if you are the one plotting something?"

The generals' faces were blank. No one knew what they were thinking.

Even Colby said nothing.

The tension in the atmosphere seemed to have increased tenfold.

Trevor stared at Hurst, deep in thought.

The man who used poker cards as weapons was ruthless. The bomb couldn't be a joke!

They must have forgotten to search somewhere.

Trevor was quite sure the bomb did exist.

If the man in black hadn't gained access to the base, how would he attack the generals with a bomb?

The sewer?

The ceiling?

The podium?

No, that was not right. The soldiers wouldn't have missed these obvious spots when they were searching.

Trevor appeared deep in thought. To the people around, however, he was too embarrassed to speak or move.

If the so-called bomb was not found, this situation would undoubtedly become very embarrassing for him.

Hurst, who was standing aside, also realized this.

He believed he had hit on Trevor's sore spot, seeing as how he was quiet. This excited him.

In an attempt to mount more psychological pressure on Trevor, he said, "The awarding ceremony will be held tomorrow. You've made the atmosphere so tense that it'll be hard for anyone to fall asleep tonight. Because of you, everyone was searching for a bomb that never existed at midnight. Don't you think you've gone too far? If the ceremony tomorrow is delayed because of you, you will be in big trouble."

Hurst seemed to be getting more excited as he spoke. "General Bowman is not the only one who will awarded tomorrow. There are three additional generals. General Bowman may tolerate your recklessness, but the other generals may not take it lightly with you."

Chapter 1140 The Watch

Listening to Hurst speak, Trevor gave him a stern look.

Despite the man's irritating voice, he kept his mental focus.

Where on earth did Raven hide the bomb?

Considering Mobius' style and ability, it was impossible that they were just bluffing.

Their plan would be carried out for sure.

The soldiers searched the whole military base three times but could still not locate the hidden bomb. Even military dogs were used in the search. Where the hell did they hide that bomb?

Trevor rubbed his head and mumbled to himself, "If I'm a killer from Mobius, how would I bring the bomb into this base?"

Hurst solicited bribes, which was the biggest weakness in the system.

But he was still on alert and not about to forsake his country.

Maybe Hurst did not even realize he was being manipulated.

When Trevor thought of this, he frowned.

He remembered that Hurst was wearing a brand new watch and thought it looked strange on his wrist.

It was not a tactical watch as military combat equipment, but a shining mechanical watch with a gorgeous shape.

It seemed like a famously crafted watch that looked even more luxurious when hit by the light.

"Where did you get this watch?" Trevor suddenly asked.

After being taken aback for a moment, Hurst gave a smug look. He showed the watch by carefully raising his wrist and said, "It is quite amazing, right? A journalist gave me his watch since he didn't have any money with him. This is a high-end watch. This is unlike anything you have ever seen, right?"

Hurst turned around after making this statement and saw Colby's angry expression. He instantly realized that he should not have said it.

How dare he show off his taking bribes? That was a bad idea.

He could bribe and show off all he wanted, but Trevor did not care.

He scoffed, inspected the watch, and pointed at it.

"Unfortunately, something seems to be wrong with this watch. This watch could easily be mistaken for Patek Philippe, but the logo is different."

Thanks to his vast experience dealing with high-end goods and wealthy clients, Trevor was no stranger to high-end watches.

He knew that this was not a genuine Patek Philippe.

But Hurst was not convinced. He mocked, "You know nothing! Look at your shabby clothes. You have never seen any luxury! Do you know what luxury is? Pay attention to the watch's clear and distinctive ticking sound. Perhaps it was custom-made. It was expected that a custom-made watch would look somewhat different from commercially available watches. Humph! Blind!"

Trevor's shirt and pants had been torn up in the fight he had just now. He didn't look presentable. He didn't expect that Hurst would assume he was a poor guy because of this.

Trevor was both angry and amused.

The rarity of luxury goods was what drove up their prices. Only a few people could afford them.

Was this watch something that Patek Philippe made exclusively? Impossible!

Trevor scoffed and said, "You always seem to speak before you think. Let me enlighten you. Do you expect a reporter who did not have any money to own a high-end, custom-made watch and give it to you? What else other than a watch might make that kind of ticking sound?"



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