

Chapter 1149 Today Is Your Doomsday

Trevor smiled confidently. His trap awaited its prey.

All he needed to do was wait for Xzavier to get caught.

When he found Nelly, he asked, "Nelly, can you tell me the details about what happened today? There is something I need to confirm."

Trevor intended to sort out the progress of the whole story until he heard something unexpected.

"The Murray family?" Trevor looked at Asho in surprise. "One of the top three families?"

He had never been in touch with the Murrays before, so he didn't pay much attention to Bess and Asho's surname.

He didn't expect them to come from the Murray family.

On the other hand, Asho smiled bitterly while smoking in silence. He explained in a hoarse voice, "It's not a big deal. I only mentioned my family to bluff with Xzavier. My situation is quite complicated. I'm a mere nobody in our family. Anyway, that's a long story."

Trevor rubbed his chin as he understood that Asho didn't want to talk about it.

Perhaps it was worse than what he made it out to be.

As one of the most influential families, the Murray family was undeniably wealthy. Even a distant member could live a luxurious life without getting a job.

The diligent ones could establish their business empire at the palm of their hands with a snap of their fingers.

Trevor couldn't wrap his head around why he lived in an apartment Bess sold.

How could Asho and his daughter be in such a sorry situation?

With the Sanderson family in mind, Trevor could only sigh. "Every family has a skeleton in the closet."

He shook his head.

Emotions overwhelmed Trevor, but he had no time to mope. His priority at that time was to deal with Xzavier.

After all, that man who betrayed the Sanderson family even had the guts to make a deal with Mobius. Trevor must not let him get away with it.

Once Trevor knew the whole story, he called Nicolas to discuss it.

Nicolas soon answered, "Levi, as long as you calm Xzavier down and get the vital evidence, we can immediately arrest him. If we can prove that he's working with Mobius, he will be locked up in jail!"

The firm instructions Nicolas gave made Trevor smile. He affirmed, "Yes, sir. I got it."

With concern in his voice, Nicolas offered, "Do you need help? I can send soldiers to help you."

"No need, sir," Trevor replied briefly. "Xzavier is just an ordinary man. I can easily subdue him with one hand."

His words assured Nicolas, so he didn't insist anymore. However, he reminded Trevor, "Be careful."

Trevor nodded, his face painted with a grim expression.

Xzavier was involved with terrorists, who tried to assassinate Nicolas and the other generals. His actions were unforgivable.

That night would be the time for Xzavier to confess his crimes and get executed.

Darkness soon shrouded the sky.

Trevor went to the pond at the back of Xzavier's villa alone, pretending to be tied up as he waited for him.

Time went by, and it was already nine in the evening.

Xzavier snuck into the woods and found Trevor seemingly helpless.

His sickening laughter echoed. "Bastard! Today is your doomsday, Levi!"

A hint of malice flashed through Xzavier's menacing eyes.

Chapter 1150 Surprise

Xzavier walked closer in delight as he raised the suitcase he was holding. It had lumps of cash inside.

He stared intensely at Trevor and shouted in the woods, "Sir! Where are you? I'm here to pay!"

Xzavier called for the man with a broken finger several times, but nobody answered.

The excitement on his face slowly turned into confusion.

"Where is he? How could he leave Levi alone and run away? Should I just leave the money here?"

Xzavier looked around, annoyed that he still couldn't find the man.

Not paying the man was not an option. Offending Mobius would be his worst nightmare.

Xzavier put the suitcase beside the pond and faced Trevor, his eyes burning with rage.

He drew a knife that shone under the moonlight and walked forward, savoring each step with growing excitement.

"It's you? Xzavier Sanderson! Why did you hire people to kidnap me?" Trevor pretended to panic.

Xzavier took off his glasses and grinned.

"Your stupidity is the only thing you can blame, Levi. Did you think you could do whatever you wanted with the help of those generals? Reckless fool! If I kill you here without anyone knowing, there will be no trouble for me."

Trevor glanced at the knife in Xzavier's hand and acted scared while secretly recording the whole ordeal with his phone.

He asked in a loud voice, "Xzavier, is the bald man with a broken finger the killer you hired?"

Xzavier playfully placed the tip of the knife on Trevor's chin, amused at the thought of stabbing him.

Convinced that he had taken control of the situation, he didn't mind sharing his dark plan as he wanted to see Trevor sink in despair.

Xzavier sneered, "Of course. Do you have any idea how much I spent to kill you? Five hundred million dollars! Now, I even have to pay an extra three hundred million. Your life is so damn expensive! Bastard!"

Xzavier couldn't help complaining about the unbelievable fee. Despite that, he soon smiled.

"Well, it doesn't matter now. As long as you die here, no one can stop me from taking over your company. By then, that movie will become my project. It will be a successful investment!"

He raised his knife.

"Wait!" Trevor yelled and lowered his head to hide the smirk on his face. "You seem to have a close relationship with that bald man."

Xzavier replied impatiently, "Levi, I know what you're doing. You're trying to buy time. Alas, today will be your end. I will torture you and have you die a slow, painful death. Savor the few breaths you have until then."

Satisfied with the confession he had gathered, Trevor burst out laughing.

He decided to drop the act and met the arrogant man's gaze without fear.

The sudden change in atmosphere alarmed Xzavier, and his heart started to beat faster.

His throat felt dry. He swallowed and clenched the handle of his knife, calming himself down. Fueled with overwhelming emotions, he raised his hand once more to stab Trevor.

Again, his attempt failed because Trevor snickered. "You seem to be in a rush. I have prepared something special for you. I hope you like it."

Xzavier snorted angrily. "Don't play tricks on me. Watch me kill you right now!"

Before he could finish his words, he froze as he saw the ropes binding Trevor fall off with ease.

"Surprise, motherfucker!"

It was at that moment Xzavier knew he had messed up.

His eyes widened in horror as he thought of running from him.

