

Chapter 1141 Defuse The Bomb

Seeing that Hurst was still confused, Trevor continued with a sneer, "I believe the reporter asked if you would attend the awarding ceremony and have close contact with the generals. And he even bribed you with a lot of money and asked you to stay at the scene to do something. For example, he asked you to take a few photos secretly. And the reward must be very handsome."

Trevor walked slowly towards Hurst while staring at him intently.

This time, it was Trevor's turn to put pressure on him.

Hurst was terrified. He couldn't help but back away to put some distance between him and Trevor. He widened his eyes and yelled, "How did you know that?"

Hurst was quaking in fear. He was almost sure that Trevor could read his mind at this very moment.

The fact was similar to what Trevor had said. The reporter did ask him if he would attend the ceremony. Hurst was tempted to accept the task because the bribe was irresistible.

The job was easy. He just needed to shoot a short video secretly. It might not be exactly as Trevor thought but it was similar.

He was enticed by the hundreds of thousand dollars reward money promised by the reporter.

Hurst came out from his trance a while later and discovered that everyone around him moved away.

Even Colby, his uncle, had silently retreated from him and was now vigilantly guarding the generals behind him.

Everyone was shocked.

Hurst wondered what the ticking sound he was hearing was.

It didn't take long for him to realize that it was a timer.

Hurst suddenly panicked upon learning that there was a bomb inside his watch.

His legs grew weak and he collapsed to the ground. Fearful that the device might inadvertently detonate, he gazed at his wrist and dared not move.

Trevor remarked calmly, "Everyone, remain a safe distance. Captain, please inform the bomb disposal squad as quickly as possible."

Both Raven and the man with the broken finger were dead. Still, it was best to keep a safe distance from the bomb.

Hurst was distressed. He was sitting on the ground, profusely sweating. The look on his face couldn't be described. He didn't dare touch his watch for fear that it might explode.

He knew he would be the first victim once the bomb detonated.

Fortunately, the bomb squad showed up in a matter of minutes. They carefully removed the watch that might've been a bomb while wearing a bulky explosion-proof outfit.

Hurst could not contain his fear. He turned pale and couldn't breathe properly. He was so terrified during the entire procedure.

He almost fainted after the bomb squad removed the watch from his wrist.

Trevor was at the command center when one of the soldiers gave a report to the generals.

"The bomb has been defused and dealt with. It was packed with high explosives and very dangerous."

High explosives!

Trevor's gaze grew even more intense. Mobius was getting bolder and bolder. They even managed to get ahold of something that dangerous.

"Young man, on behalf of Barlowtown Military Region, I express my sincerest gratitude to you! You have saved a lot of people." A general saluted him as a sign of acknowledgment and respect for Trevor's bravery.

Nicolas smiled with relief. He shook Trevor's hand vigorously. "Well done, Levi. You're a brave and capable young man!"

No longer feeling ashamed, Colby gave Trevor a somber salute.

If an explosion attack occurred at the ceremony and threatened the lives of all the generals, the impact would be disastrous.

"Thank you!" Colby thanked Trevor while expressing his deep concern over the repercussions. He would undoubtedly be held accountable for the explosion.

"It is a result of our joint effort," Trevor replied while smiling.

Meanwhile, Nicolas turned to Colby and said, "Please excuse us. We have something to discuss with Trevor."

Colby nodded and left.

Trevor realized that Nicolas intended to discuss some serious matters with him. He straightened up and waited for his question.

He knew that the topic was confidential. Even a captain wasn't qualified to participate in the conversation.

Nicolas cleared his throat and asked him seriously, "Levi, who planted the bomb? I think you know who it is, or else you wouldn't have broken into the military base to warn me."

After giving it some thought, Trevor decided to be frank. "He may be a member of Mobius," he answered.

He remembered that the first time he spotted the man with a broken finger in Barlowtown was at the gate of Nicolas' villa.

Trevor was convinced that Nicolas knew more about this matter.

"Damn it! I knew it was those bastards!" One of the general's face darkened with anger as he clenched his fists.

Nicolas shared the general's sentiment.

"This crazy organization is getting more rampant. It seems that we have to hunt them down, or they will bring great disasters to our country!"

They stood in silence while both were occupied with their own thoughts. After a while, Nicholas turned to Trevor.

"Levi, I can see that you must have a grudge against Mobius. To tell you the truth, we have a secret organization targeting the bloody activities of Mobius. Would you like to join us?"