Chapter 1151 The Last Call

Panicked, Xzavier turned and ran away. At that moment, he knew he was no match for Levi.

He dropped his knife, and tried to run to his house.

With a sneer, Trevor followed Xzavier closely like a shadow. He quickly caught up with Xzavier and pinched his shoulder hard.

"Ah!" Xzavier felt an excruciating pain in his shoulder as if his shoulder was squeezed by hydraulic clamps. It felt like his shoulder had been crushed.

"Why are you running now? Didn't you want to see me?"

Trevor's cold voice came behind Xzavier send chills down the latter's spine. Xzavier felt like he was haunted by a ghost.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Xzavier screamed hysterically.

"Shut up!" Trevor kneed Xzavier in the stomach.

"Argh!" Xzavier screamed in pain and vomited. The pain almost made him faint.

Unfortunately for Xzavier, Trevor had no intention of letting him go. While Xzavier was squirming in pain, Trevor grabbed Xzavier's head and plunged it into the pond.

Xzavier struggled with all his might, swallowing several gulps of water.

After a few minutes, Trevor finally threw Xzavier to the ground with an expressionless face.

Xzavier coughed violently and nearly peed on himself. His face was pale and he dared not move.

Trevor squatted beside him and leisurely took out his phone. Then, he

played the recording.

What's the meaning of this?" Xzavier asked, shivering.

Trevor gently patted Xzavier's wet face and said slowly, "You made a deal with a notorious criminal organization? How do you think this will end for you?"

Xzavier's mind went blank in an instant.

Xzavier dreaded what would happen once people knew what he had done. He was doomed!

"Hey! Damn it! Come out and save me! Otherwise, we are all doomed!" Xzavier was so scared for his life right now that he began to shout hysterically, hoping that the killer he hired would show up soon. "Where the hell are you? Help me!"

However, when Xzavier looked up, the figure he had hoped for was still not there. He saw nothing but leaves swaying in the breeze and Trevor's sneering face.

Xzavier swallowed, feeling increasingly desperate.

Staring coldly at the discomfited Xzavier, Trevor felt a sense of pleasure rise in his heart. He was finally getting his revenge.

Trevor was not in a hurry and didn't mind to torture Xzavier a little longer.

With a sneer, Trevor said slowly, "Since you trust that killer so much, I can give you a chance. Take out your phone and call him for help. Let's see if he will come to save you!"

Xzavier's eyes lit up and he quickly lowered his head to hide his joy.

He gloated secretly. "This stupid brat surely doesn't know that the safety of this killer depends on my safety. As long as I call him, he will definitely come to save me. Otherwise, the army and police will immediately get him!"

Seeing this as his last hope, Xzavier took out his phone with trembling hands and dialed the killer's number in a hurry.

The phone rang but the call was not picked up yet.

"Answer it! Answer it!" Xzavier muttered anxiously, with trembling lips.

Suddenly, a phone rang in Trevor's pocket.

At this moment, Xzavier looked at Trevor in horror and shock.

With a smile, Trevor leisurely took out the killer's phone from his pocket and casually answered the phone. "Hello, can you hear me?"

"What? No way! That's impossible!"

Xzavier couldn't believe that it was Levi's voice that came from the other end of the line. He was completely dumbfounded. He didn't even notice that he dropped his phone on the ground.
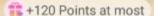
"What did you do to him? He is so powerful. You wouldn't have defeated him!" Xzavier shouted madly.

With a sneer, Trevor hung up the phone and ignored Xzavier's question.

Xzavier was panicked. The situation was not just out of his control but also beyond his imagination.

What on earth had happened?

Chapter 1152 The Murray Family Was Involved

"Devil! You are a devil!" Xzavier screamed madly as he tried to escape, crawling like a dog. At this point, he went nuts.

"Huh? Do you think you can escape?" Trevor stepped on Xzavier's back as if the latter were a running board.

Xzavier fell face first to the ground, tears streaming down his face. He begged incessantly for mercy.

"I was wrong! I'm so sorry! Please don't kill me. Please let me go. I won't provoke you anymore! Please let me go!"

Unfortunately for Xzavier, neither his cries nor his pleas moved Trevor.

Trevor pressed his foot hard on Xzavier's back and asked fiercely, "How did you get in touch with that killer? Did you collude with Mobius to cause internal rebellion within the Sanderson family? And is that why the head of the Sanderson family is missing?"

Xzavier felt a cold shiver run through him. He raised his head with difficulty and saw the burning anger in Trevor's eyes.

Xzavier looked terrified for a moment. But then, his expression slightly changed, as if he had guessed something.

He muttered with tears all over his face, "I see! You are..."

Hearing what Xzavier said, Trevor frowned slightly. It seemed that Xzavier had guessed his identity.

However, Xzavier didn't seem willing to cooperate.

"I feel like you want to be tortured a little more before you speak, right?" With a cold face, Trevor clenched his fists and picked up Xzavier by the

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collar.

Xzavier struggle as best he could, but he was no match for Trevor. The next second, a powerful fist hit his face.

Bang!

Xavier's head jerked back violently and he felt dizzy. His face was swollen and blood was flowing from his nostrils.

Trevor dragged Xavier coldly to the pond. He was determined to make Xzavier understand how serious the situation was.

"Don't... Please don't... I'll tell you!"

Xzavier cried out, his eyes full of fear as he stared at the pond. The feeling of drowning he experienced earlier was still fresh in his mind and he didn't want to go through that again.

Trevor loosened his grip and said coldly, "Go ahead! You'd better not try to play any tricks or you'll regret it. You'd be glad to know I can correctly analyze facial expressions. If I find that you are lying, you will suffer a lot!"

Xzavier covered his nose and coughed. Then, he said weakly, "In fact, I didn't came to Mobius. They are the ones who came to me. Before the family gathering, that bald killer suddenly found me and asked me to collaborate with them. They had already infiltrated the Shadow Guards. As for what happened later, you should know better than me."

Trevor frowned, glaring coldly at Xzavier.

He felt that this guy was still hiding something.

Trevor saw that Xzavier was a little guilty.

There must be something Xzavier didn't tell him.

He poked Xzavier's eyes with his fingers. He continued to press harder and harder.

Xzavier broke out in a cold sweat.

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"Don't try to hide anything, and don't let me repeat my words. Who is the mastermind?" Trevor asked in a low voice.

He was certain that there was someone lurking in the shadows who had planned everything together with Mobius.

Xzavier was scared out of his wits. If Trevor's fingers went a few centimeters deeper, he would definitely be blind.

At this moment, Xzavier believed that if he didn't tell everything, Trevor would let him suffer terrible torture.

Xzavier pursed his lips and crawled a few steps back in horror. At this time, he didn't dare to hide anything from Trevor.

"It's the Murray family! It's the current head of the Murray family, Ferrell Murray!"

"The Murray family? One of the top three families?"

Trevor was shocked.

He would never have thought, even for a moment, that the Murray family was the one behind this. Wasn't it the family of Asho and Bess?

While Trevor was lost in thoughts, Xzavier continued in a trembling voice, "It's the Murray family and Mobius who contacted us. We issued a warrant for your arrest. That's all I know. Please don't kill me. I was forced to do so!"

Xzavier babbled a lot, claiming he was coerced into betraying the Sanderson family.

However, Trevor's eyes showed no emotion at all. Xzavier was just deceiving himself.

Once he was done with Xzavier, Trevor immediately called Nicolas so that Klein would follow up the matter of Xzavier.

Xzavier shouted desperately, "No! You can't hand me over to the police! I can't go to jail!"

Xzavier was in a mess. His face was swollen and covered with tears and

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water from the pond and blood was coming out of her nostrils. Some branches and grasses were even stuck on his face. He no longer looked like a big boss, but a sore loser.

A few minutes later, a man in a military uniform appeared.

He said respectfully to Trevor, "Sir, I'm Geraldo Burgess, one of Klein's squad leaders. Thank you for catching an important target. It's late now. How about I drive you home?"