

Chapter 991 Sally Is In Danger

Cyan Gang! The members of this gang were pimps. They forced girls to become prostitutes.

Trevor's eyebrows furrowed. He looked at Zakai, who was smiling in the crowd, wondering what Zakai and these gangsters were planning to do together.

Then he turned his head and glanced at Greta next to him.

She didn't only know the gangsters, but she could also speak with certainty about the specifics of the activities the gang was engaged in.

If he was not mistaken, he and Greta were of the same age. But she seemed to have an extraordinary background.

Trevor wanted to ask more. But before he could do that, Zakai and the gangsters had already entered a small clinic on the side of the road, talking and laughing.

"What are these people going to do there?" Trevor murmured, touching his chin. The frown on his face deepened.

At this moment, Greta asserted with a pout, "This doesn't look good. They must be doing something bad there."

They discussed for a while and decided to stay and secretly observe.

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This was related to Trevor's revenge plan against Dooley. If he could find Dooley's flaws and weaknesses more, he would naturally not give up easily.

As for Greta, she had a pure sense of justice, which was in line with her strong personality. That was why she also wanted to know what Zakai and the gangsters were up to this time.

Trevor and Greta hid in a secluded corner opposite the clinic, secretly observing the movement inside.

After a while, they saw a taxi stop in front of the clinic.

"Sally?" Trevor was shocked when he recognized the person who came out of the taxi.

She was none other than Sally.

With a medical kit in her hand, Sally hurriedly walked into the clinic, looking a little anxious.

Trevor immediately figured out what was going on.

Zakai and Sigrid must have conspired and designed a trap for Sally. They wanted to assault her by dirty means.

With this realization, he immediately jumped out of the corner and stopped Sally. "Don't make any noise. Come with me."

Then he took Sally's hand and quickly walked to the hidden corner.

Trevor raised his head and observed the clinic again. Fortunately, the curtains were tightly closed. The people inside should not have noticed them.

"What are you doing here?" Sally was startled. "Let go of me. I have something urgent to deal with. This is my friend's clinic. She just called me because one of her patients is having dystocia. She needs my help now."

Trevor had already expected this.

He shook his head helplessly, thinking of Zakai's wickedness. Then he explained in a deep voice, "Calm down and listen to me. You can't believe everything just like that. The truth is, Zakai and a group of hooligans are inside the clinic right now. I'm not sure what they are up to, but it must be a trap for you."

Sally's face turned pale at once. "What do you mean a trap?"

"Come to think of it. Was it your friend who called you just now?" Trevor asked Sally.

Sally narrowed her eyes, lost in thought. Then she shook her head. "No. The person who called me said she was my

friend's assistant. You are right. This must be a trap. Zakai is so shameless. I hate him! That bastard! How dare he lie to me! He is going too far. I want to teach him a good lesson."

Although Sally tried to look tough, she still had lingering fears. If Trevor didn't stop her, she would have entered the clinic. And she couldn't imagine what could happen to her.

This time, Greta, who had been silent all the time, was also very indignant. "Those bastards are up to no good. All they know is to do evil things. But I have a way to deal with them."

Both Trevor and Sally turned their heads and looked at her curiously.

Greta said through clenched teeth, "My grandfather is a retired police chief. My father is the chief prosecutor. And my... Well, most of my relatives work in judicial and law enforcement agencies."

While listening to her, Trevor couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

No wonder Greta could tell the exact identities of those gangsters at a glance. It turned out that most of her family members were law enforcers.