

## Chapter 1013 The Tattoo Artist

Zakai and Dooley were in a full frenzy.

They both thought that the killers from the Hidden Assassins could fight against Dragon, but it turned out that they couldn't do anything when the latter attacked.

It was at this moment that Zakai realized how stupid he was for secretly deducting from the budget they paid for the hired killers.

As a result, the people they hired couldn't deal with Dragon at all.

Watching Trevor slowly approach them with the electric baton, they panicked even more.

"Stay away from me! What are you doing? Back off!" Zakai cried desperately and tried to hide in the corner.

Even Dooley was trembling in fear. "Dragon, calm down. I have money. I can give you the money. As long as you let me go, I'll pretend this never even happened. I swear, the Sanderson family won't make things difficult for you."

With a sneer, Trevor took out a red cloth from his pocket and slowly revealed a row of neatly placed silver needles.

He stared at the needles and spoke slowly, as if torturing Dooley. "I've been studying medicine recently and I happened

to learn a set of needle techniques, which can be used to silence people. It can make people silly so that they will never reveal any information to others. I want to try it now to see if it's going to work."

Color escaped Dooley's and Zakai's faces. They looked at Trevor as if they saw a devil.

"No! Please don't do anything to me. I'm begging you, please let me go."

The two frightened men almost peed their pants. They begged for mercy in trembling voices, desperate to get away.

Once they became idiots, they would completely lose the chance to make a comeback. Other than missing the chance to take revenge on Trevor, they might not be able to return to the headquarters of the Sanderson family to ask for help.

However, Trevor turned a deaf ear to the two's pleading.

Why would he show them mercy if they hired killers to kill him?

"All the hatred will be unleashed today," Trevor said to them. Without any trace of pity, he pulled out a long silver needle and stepped closer to them, cornering them.

"Ah!"

About half an hour later, the police received an anonymous call.

When Greta and the policemen arrived at the hotel, they were stunned by what they saw.

Dooley, Zakai, and the three killers that they hired were

crawling on the floor, drooling. Their behavior was weird, and they were expressionless.

The police were dumbfounded.

The following day, Greta went to talk to Sally, and happened to see Trevor studying medicine.

"Sally, there are people in the police station who need medical attention. Zaiko, Dooley, and their men seemed to have lost their minds. Although they tried to harm you before, the police still hope you can treat them."

At first, Sally frowned. But in the end, she agreed. "No problem. I'll treat them."

This was Sally's way of returning the favor Greta did for her not long ago.

"Thanks a lot," Greta said before turning her attention to Trevor. "By the way, Dragon, do you have any idea about what happened to them?"

Hearing this question, Trevor raised his eyebrows at Greta. Her intuition was right, but he wouldn't admit it.

So, he shook his head.

"No. How would I know what happened to them?"

Since Greta was a woman with a strong sense of justice, Trevor didn't want her to get involved. It was too dangerous.

Seemingly frustrated, Greta sighed and stroked her hair. "A lot of strange things have been happening recently. A few days ago, the police found a guy with a similar case. The only

thing we know about him is that he was a tattoo artist. Sally, please help us treat him too."

A tattoo artist had lost his mind?

As soon as Trevor heard this, his heart thumped faster.

However, he pretended to ask in a casual tone, "A tattoo artist? Where is his tattoo shop?"

Greta answered, "I remember the tattoo shop is at the corner of Sunshine Avenue."

Trevor's pupils contracted at once.

A tattoo shop at the corner of Sunshine Avenue!

The tattoo of a snake biting its tail on the wrist of the worker in the garage appeared in his mind. He got that tattoo in that shop.