

Chapter 1194 Rash Action

The time scheduled for Trevor's operation was six o'clock in the evening.

However, John had stolen the special key from the base an hour earlier.

"Let's go!" John said. He tried to keep his voice low, but his excitement could not be concealed.

Five agents, along with John, making it six people, went to the port.

A large number of containers were piled together in the port. There were a sizable number of workers working on loading and discharging the goods.

John managed to lead the team into the warehouse without attracting any attention.

He couldn't help but feel proud.

John believed that if he attacked the warehouse in advance and was able to find evidence, Margaret would look at him differently.

He admitted that Trevor was capable. However, this time around, he would come out on top.

He rubbed his hands together, eager to begin.

John led the team to surround the warehouse.

He seemed to think he was a genius. If they swung into action early, they would not only take the credit but also leave Trevor looking stupid.

He was looking forward to seeing the expression on Trevor's face.

The special key was slowly inserted into the lock. It was a perfect match.

John and Calvin both looked at each other and nodded.

John turned the key in the lock.

However, the sound of the door opening never came.

John was stunned.

Then, the heavy metal door of the warehouse opened from the inside.

John and the man inside the warehouse looked at each other, both surprised to see the other.

John was in shock. He immediately understood that he had come into contact with some shady people who were transferring the goods.

"Fuck! They are from Hidden Assassins! Retreat!" John shouted.

He saw clearly what the warehouse contained when the door opened. There were large amounts of firearms and ammunition and noble metals.

A dozen killers from Hidden Assassins were carrying the goods.

Those who were from Mobius were not present.

However, there were members of Hidden Assassins, the organization under the leadership of Mobius.

Now, it was true that the fighting skills of the Klein's members were not bad, but because this was a private mission, they didn't apply for guns.

It was impossible for the six of them to deal with a dozen killers from Hidden Assassins with their bare hands.

John called for a retreat amid gritted teeth. He and the team began to flee.

The killers were actually transferring contraband goods!

It dawned on John that there was a traitor in their organization.

The killers were a fierce group. Relying on their advantage in numbers, they gave chase immediately.

The six members of Klein put up a resistance, but they were soon

overwhelmed, and five of them were caught.

However, Calvin managed to escape.

After being sure he was safe for the time being, Calvin, gasping for breath, contacted Margaret immediately.

"Jasmine! Find Dragon! John took us to launch a surprise attack in advance, and they were caught! The warehouse was full of killers from Hidden Assassins!"

Margaret was outraged, so much so that she overturned the desk.

However, she calmed herself down. At this point, her anger was useless.

Margaret contacted Trevor immediately and informed the police about the situation, asking them to surround the warehouse immediately.

When Trevor received the call for help, he thought of what a mess the situation was and how difficult it would be to handle it.

When he arrived at the warehouse, the situation was a stalemate. The killers from Hidden Assassins barricaded themselves in the warehouse and dared not come out. The police surrounded the warehouse but didn't dare go in.

The thought of the hostages still trapped in the warehouse made Trevor give a hopeless sigh.

"John, what the hell have you done?"