

Chapter 982 A Dangerous Choice

Trevor's mind was a complete mess.

Countless questions flooded his brain.

Was the mechanic one of the mysterious men in black?

If yes, then could Trevor's real identity have been exposed?

"Hey, Thiago." Trevor cleared his throat. "Does that young mechanic over there work for you?"

Following Trevor's gaze, Thiago nodded. "Yup, his name's Abel Hinks. He might look thin and frail, but he's hard-working. He just joined the garage two months ago. He came from the western suburbs of Esterham. He seldom talks, and I doubt he has many friends. But he works very hard. Maybe he'll even become employee of the month."

Trevor nodded and didn't ask any more questions. To avoid arousing suspicion, he came up with a seemingly casual excuse. "Oh, I see. Sorry, I thought he was one of my old friends."

Then, Trevor said goodbye to Thiago and drove away from the garage.

But instead of leaving, he drove around the back and hid the car in a dark corner opposite the garage.

Trevor wore a mask he had bought from a pharmacy and pulled his jacket hood over to cover his face.

Since he had run into a suspected member of the men in black, Trevor couldn't just turn a blind eye. He had to investigate.

He waited in the dark for Abel to get off work.

As the sun dipped in the horizon, the winds grew colder and colder. Sitting in the stalled car, Trevor felt both excited and nervous, but his eyes stayed trained on the door to the garage.

At 9 p.m.

"There he is."

Trevor saw Abel finally coming out of the garage and getting on a bus.

After holding his breath for a few seconds, he started the car and followed the bus from a safe distance.

The bus was headed west. At a bus stop in the outskirts of the city, Abel finally got off and walked into an alley.

Trevor parked the car at the entrance to the alley and followed Abel silently.

His fists were clenched inside his trouser pockets, and his heart was racing anxiously as he tailed the suspicious mechanic.

He had honed his fighting skills greatly after being trained by Pearce.

But he hadn't fought with the men in black in a long time. He wasn't sure if he was strong enough to defeat them.

Trevor quietly took a deep breath and stared at Abel's back, deep in thought.

"Whatever. It's not like I can let this opportunity to investigate slide. If I lose this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, I don't know when I'll be able to find them again."

Trevor thought of Elwood and all the others whose whereabouts were still unknown.

He gritted his teeth and overcame his fear and anxiety. He had no other choice but to keep going.

Since he had decided to exact his revenge, taking dangerous risks was unavoidable.

After a few deep breaths, Trevor's heart calmed down again. He stared at Abel's back as they walked, like a cheetah eyeing its prey.

Even if there was a trap ahead, he had to keep moving.