

Chapter 992 Block The Back Door

"How are you going to teach them a lesson, then?" Trevor asked Greta. "The man's Zakai Sanderson and his father is Dooley Sanderson, a big shot in Esterham. I'm afraid it won't be easy to deal with him."

With her hands on her hips, Greta replied, "People who break the law will be punished by the law. I didn't get any evidence before, but now that I have a chance to arrest them, I must let them get the punishment they deserve. So what if they're from the Sanderson family? Under the law, everyone is equal!"

Trevor nodded and thought highly of Greta. "What's your plan, then?"

"I'm going to pretend to go in with Sally to collect the evidence," Greta said as she stared at the clinic across the street. "They will become less vigilant when they see two women. After that, we'll contact the police and arrest all of them."

Trevor gave her a worried look. "Although they are pimps, they're gangsters. What if they hurt you?"

Greta chuckled and rolled up her sleeves, revealing her arms. Then, she puffed up her muscles and said, "Don't underestimate me. I'm pretty good at fighting."

Trevor smiled and shook his head.

Although Greta wasn't as strong as him, he believed she could protect herself. He could simply stay outside and help them whenever needed.

Sally nodded nervously. "Okay, Greta. Thanks for coming with me. I can't imagine what terrible things Zakai will do next time if we don't collect any evidence of his crime."

This time, he lied to her so that she came here. Zakai might break into her house and threaten her by catching her mother next time.

Noticing that the girls were determined, Trevor nodded. "Alright. If you encounter something that you can't deal with, call me. I'll come and save you as soon as possible."

After confirming everything, Greta called her family and followed Sally into the clinic.

Trevor, on the other hand, put on a mask and changed into a hoodie.

To uproot Dooley's power, Trevor didn't think it would be appropriate for him to have a direct conflict with Zakai at this time.

At least, before Dooley returned to Esterham, Trevor needed to keep an eye on him through Glory Company.

After putting on his disguise, Trevor went back.

The clinic had a hidden back door.

Trevor decided to wait here.

If the police came, Zakai would most likely try to escape from

the back door.

A small smile formed on his lips as he sat on the steps.

A black electric baton slid down from his sleeve, and he held it in his hand.

When Trevor went to provoke Cyril last time, he picked up the electric baton while the others weren't looking.

"Let's just wait and see." Trevor burst into laughter. Perhaps the electric baton might come in handy again today.

While he played with the electric baton and guarded the back door, he began to wonder how the girls were doing and if they were safe.

He didn't know how things were going, but he truly hoped that everything went well.