

## Chapter 1134 A Bomb

Trevor's leg had gotten injured during the altercation just now. He had to limp and drag the bodies of the dead men to a dark place. He did it just in case some passersby might notice them.

After taking a deep breath, he frisked the corpses for any clues.

Trevor found the tattoo of a snake biting its tail on the wrists of the two corpses. Just as he had expected, these men were from Mobius.

He also found out that the cold name of the man in black was Raven.

Seconds later, Trevor found badges on their bodies. If his hunch was correct, these were the IDs of the members of Mobius.

"What could this be?"

Trevor found something that looked like a pager on Raven's deformed body.

He wasn't sure what it was for, so he decided to err on the side of caution for now.

If his cover were to be blown for something this trivial, it would certainly be not worth it.

Raven's phone had been destroyed beyond repair during the car accident.

Fortunately, the phone of the bald man with a broken finger was intact. Trevor unlocked it by placing the man's thumb on the fingerprint scanner.

"Let's see what sort of tricks you were up to," Trevor murmured to himself.

He could still remember the tattoo artist he met in Esterham.

According to the tattoo artist, the bald man left in a hurry after receiving a phone call.

Obviously, he received a mission and came to Barlowtown.

Afterward, Trevor scoured through the files on the phone.

"It seems that Xzavier sent this man after me."

Trevor locked his eyes on the phone, pondering on the matter.

After he read through more documents, one particular confidential document left him dumbfounded.

"Their target is Nicolas!"

Trevor couldn't believe it.

Now he understood why he saw the man with a broken finger outside of Nicolas' villa last time.

According to the information he gathered from the phone, these men from Mobius were sent to Barlowtown to assassinate Nicolas.

They were planning to assassinate the military officials that would attend the awarding ceremony of Nicolas' lifetime honorary rank.

"These despicable pieces of shit!"

Trevor's face turned red from anger.

He was already shocked that Mobius was meddling with the Sanderson family's inner discord.

However, he didn't expect that these crazy motherfuckers would have the balls to openly try to assassinate important military and political figures.

Based on the information written on the file, Raven had successfully planted a bomb somewhere in the venue.

The worst part about it was that the awarding ceremony would commence tomorrow!

"They planted a bomb? They're insane!"

Trevor now understood what Mobius did as an organization, and how dangerous they could be.

Ever since Trevor came to Barlowtown, Nicolas had been a big help to him.

Knowing that Nicolas was in danger put Trevor on edge. There was no way he could let harm befall the general.

He didn't throw the corpses into the river until he was certain that he searched them thoroughly for any other clues.

Thereafter, Trevor took out his phone to call Nicolas, hoping to warn him that a bomb had been planted at the awarding ceremony's venue, and that the attack would happen tomorrow.

However, Nicolas didn't answer.

Trevor tried calling Nicolas again but was met with disappointment. Slowly, panic was starting to overcome him.

"God damn it! He must've entered the military base already." Trevor frowned. There were signal jammers in the military base.

Gritting his teeth, he bandaged his wounds to stop the bleeding before driving to the military base in the suburbs of Barlowtown.

"I hope I make in time to stop this madness!" Trevor was driving as though he was racing against time itself.

When he was at the checkpoint right outside the military base, Trevor was halted by sentries.

"Stop the car!" Two sentries raised their hands, wearing stoic expressions, as an indication to stop the car.

## Chapter 1135 Heading To The Military Base

Trevor stopped the car, feeling a little nervous.

Just now, he deliberately caused a car accident with his car, and the hood was slightly dented. He was afraid it would arouse suspicion.

"This is a military-controlled area. Please show your driver's license and ID card," a sentry said and looked at him expressionlessly.

Trevor calmly took out his ID card and driver's license. He was relieved that he didn't ask about the abnormality of the hood of his car.

"I need to see General Bowman. It's something urgent."

The potbellied head of sentries strode over when he heard Trevor's words. His fat face was full of disdain.

"You want to see General Bowman? Since the awarding ceremony will be held tomorrow, many reporters want to see him."

The name of the man was Hurst Payne. In the past two days, he had stopped many people who wanted to see Nicolas.

Those people were all reporters who came to interview the legendary general after they heard the news.

Hurst sneered, grabbed Trevor's ID card from the sentry, and pretended to check it.

But actually, he only used the ID card to cover his fat hand, making a gesture of counting money. Obviously, he wanted Trevor to give him money, so he could let Trevor in.

Trevor immediately understood that Hurst was taking the opportunity



to make money, and he couldn't help frowning.

With the poor military discipline of these soldiers, he was not surprised that the members of Mobius had sneaked into the military base to plant a bomb.

At this moment, Hurst threw the ID card back to Trevor, sneered, and said arrogantly, "If you want to go in, I have a way for you to see General Bowman."

Trevor was annoyed. But due to time constraints, he couldn't care less about getting angry.

He casually took out a stack of banknotes and stuffed them into Hurst's hand.

"I hope you can take me in to see General Bowman now. I have something very important to tell him."

As soon as Hurst touched the thick stack of banknotes, he smiled happily. He thought for a while, put them into his pocket, and said with a smile, "Come with me. I'll take you in."

Trevor got out of his car and followed Hurst into the base.

But when Hurst saw him limping, Hurst couldn't help laughing. "Being a reporter is hard for you. You still have to get the news even though you are limping like that."

Trevor didn't say anything. He was not in the mood to talk to Hurst.

But he didn't know that he underestimated Hurst's shamelessness.

Hurst had promised to take him to Nicolas.

However, Hurst only took him to a tent at the edge of the base. From there, he could see the awarding ceremony but only from afar.

Inside the tent, Trevor saw several reporters wearing press cards. And there were some sentries outside to strictly guard them.

He couldn't possibly see Nicolas in this situation.

"You lied to me!" Trevor glared at Hurst.

He didn't expect that the way Hurst was talking about was letting him watch the ceremony from afar.

"I want to see General Bowman. I am not a reporter. General Bowman and I know each other well. And I have something important to tell him," Trevor said anxiously.

Hurst stood with arms akimbo and snapped, "You know General Bowman? Ha-ha! Are you kidding me? What if I tell you I know the president? Such an ambitious man! Humph! Just stay here. You can get a chance to take a few photos tomorrow. You're just a reporter. Don't dream about seeing General Bowman. That will never happen."

After saying this, Hurst smiled complacently and added in a low voice, "You can't take back the money you just gave me."

Trevor could only grit his teeth.

Until now, no one knew where the bomb was hidden. Nicolas was in great danger. He must let Nicolas know about it.

But this arrogant Hurst dared to waste his time.

Trevor was so angry that he clenched his fists tightly.

Hurst noticed Trevor's restlessness. And for some unknown reason, he felt a little nervous. He took a step back and called a sentry in.

"Damn this man! He is making trouble here. Teach him a lesson."

Upon hearing the order, the sentry raised his rifle expressionlessly and was about to hit Trevor with the butt of the rifle.