

Chapter 1195 Who Is The Traitor

The police had the warehouse surrounded. Their patrol cars illuminated the containers in the area.

Trevor didn't have to worry that the killers from Hidden Assassins would escape.

He approached the only surviving member of their group, Calvin. "Tell me everything that happened in detail," he said.

Calvin swallowed the lump in his throat, smiling bitterly. "We wanted to help in the operation, so we stole the key, and attacked the warehouse in advance around five in the afternoon. But while we were opening the door, we ran into the killers from Hidden Assassins. There were a dozen of them, carrying goods in the warehouse. We had to risk our lives to escape. The other five were all caught, and I'm the only one who managed to escape. You know the rest."

Trevor frowned at that. "You mean that you saw the killers carrying goods at five in the afternoon?"

"That's right." Calvin nodded.

Trevor fell into silent contemplation.

He refused to believe that it was just a coincidence.

They were planning to attack the warehouse at six in the evening, yet the killers from Hidden Assassins chose to transport the goods an hour before that.

"There's a traitor among us!" Trevor guessed inwardly.

He paused for a moment and wondered who the traitor could be and if that person was in Klein. "No, it couldn't be! If Mobius has a spy in Klein,

then the group should just disband altogether," he muttered to himself.

The other possibility was that there was a traitor amidst the police.

Trevor turned his gaze to the police officers.

He recognized Edlin among them.

Edlin was a young policeman who had been instigated by the Murray family to take over Asho's house.

Could he be the traitor?

While Trevor was pondering, the police director approached him with a stern expression.

The police director was a hulk of a man. There were two young police officers behind him, one of whom was Edlin.

Trevor locked his eyes on them.

The director began to feel nervous. On the surface, he was the person in charge of the operation.

But he was well aware that this young man from Klein was the true commander-in-charge.

Cautiously, the police director asked, "Dragon, what do you think we should do?"

Trevor didn't respond, wearing an unfathomable expression.

Edlin, on the other hand, was stunned for a moment, but he quickly understood the situation.

"This guy must be a police informer. Due to the dangerous and highly specialized nature of his work, the police director asked me to apologize to him."

Edlin believed that his guess was accurate.

Trevor said, "There's something fishy about this operation."

While he was speaking, he carefully observed Edlin's reaction.

Just as Trevor expected, once he was done talking, an unnatural expression appeared on Edlin's face.

Even the other young police officer next to the director became stiff.

Something was clearly off about them!

Trevor lowered his head, falling silent once more.

For now, he decided to stay mum.

Edlin breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that he had hidden the truth well. Then, he was able to compose himself.

"Director, the situation is dire. Why are we asking an outsider for a solution? It's a complete waste of time! This is a high-profile case, and it should be left to professionals like us."

The other young police officer regained his composure as well. To show that he was dedicated to the job, he said, "Indeed, sir. Time is running out! We should talk to a counselor and discuss the rescue operation in detail. There's no need to waste our time talking to someone who isn't involved in the case."

Edlin disliked Trevor even more.

He hated the fact that he was intimidated by him, so he tried to make himself look tougher by saying, "An insignificant person like him will only get in our way, sir. If a battle breaks out, we might have to take care of him. We should just remove this useless individual from the operation entirely."

Edlin sneered at Trevor to show his disdain for him.