

Chapter 832 A Thief On The Train

Trevor didn't expect Harmoni to have such a complicated mind.

But she had left a better impression on him than her friends.

After they separated at the foot of the Mordor Tower, Trevor didn't go back to the hotel to rest.

He was interested in the maglev train he saw on the tower, so he decided to go there to experience it. This was how he wanted to end today's sightseeing.

Most of the people who took the train were tourists from other places. They wanted to experience this high-speed, low-vibration, and high-tech train.

After getting on the train, Trevor intuitively felt it was crowded.

He looked around and found that there were tourists from all over the country. There was no empty seat at all.

Then the train started. The scenery outside the window flashed quickly.

From this, he could tell that the train was really fast.

But he felt a little disappointed.

Aside from being squeezed by the crowd, he couldn't enjoy any other pleasure at all.

At this moment, there was a slight commotion from the back of the carriage.

He turned around to have a look, only to find a thin man hitting him head-on.

"Please move aside," said the thin man in a low voice. Then he tried to bypass, preparing to squeeze into the front of the carriage.

Trevor inadvertently frowned.

The moment the man brushed past him, Trevor closely observed many details of the man's expression. The corners of the man's mouth were tight, the tip of his nose was slightly sweaty, and his eyes were erratic.

Judging from these details, Trevor could easily tell that the man was very nervous.

Trevor was not very sure, but if he remembered it correctly, it seemed that he saw that man on the viewing platform of Mordor Tower.

At this time, the thin man had already bypassed Trevor and continued to walk forward.

"Ahhh! My phone! My phone is missing! Someone stole my phone! There's a thief on the train. Catch him!" someone suddenly screamed from the back.

Trevor was slightly surprised and immediately looked at the thin man's receding back.

The man froze for a moment. Then he rushed more eagerly towards the crowd, hiding his back from the direction where the scream was heard.

He looked very suspicious.

Trevor grabbed the thin man's wrist before he could hide in the crowd.

"Hey! Why are you hiding? You look so furtive."

The thin man became more and more flustered. He struggled hard, trying to break free from Trevor's grip. With a flushed face, he suddenly shouted, "Who are you? Are you out of your mind? Why are you stopping me? Let go of me!"

The surrounding passengers panicked and hurriedly dodged, afraid of getting into trouble.

As a result, they made a relatively empty space for Trevor and the thin man.

A grey-haired old man ran over. He asked the other passengers in a hurry, "Have you seen the thief? My phone and wallet are both missing."

The thin man became more nervous when he saw the old man. Beads of sweat formed on the tip of his nose.

To confuse the public, he pointed at Trevor and shouted, "It's you! You are the thief."

Trevor smiled faintly, knowing that the man wanted to get away by accusing him of being the thief.

Now he was more certain that the thin man he caught was the real thief.

So he said calmly, "You call me a thief? Why don't we take out our belongings and hand them over to the other passengers for inspection? They can verify who the real thief is."


The thin man was the real thief. Of course, he didn't dare to do so.

He clearly knew that he couldn't prove his innocence.

When he saw that Trevor was still firmly gripping his wrist, he was so anxious that his eyes gradually became fierce.

If all the stolen goods were found in him, the

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 +90 Points at most

real thief would be exposed.

The thin man sent the helve after the hatchet.
He suddenly took out a dagger from his waist
and swung it towards Trevor.

"You bastard! Go to hell!"