

Blessed 461

[Chapter 461 A Figh](#)

"And why should I listen to you? You keep talking like an old woman!"

Trevor teased Jesse as he nimbly skipped around the ring.

Hearing this, the onlookers burst into laughter again.

They didn't expect that Trevor's counterattack would be so quick, both physical and verbal.

Just as the audience was waiting for Jesse's response, they saw him put on a serious fighting stance.

Instead of saying any more nonsense, he stared at Trevor menacingly and began changing his pace. The game was on.

At this moment, the laughter turned into an uproar.

Seeing how Jesse changed his attitude, the crowd knew that he was now taking the fight seriously.

"He made a big mistake teasing Jesse. This is the first time I've seen him so serious!"

Someone suspected that Trevor's words had completely infuriated Jesse.

Some of them had different opinions.

"Why? His kick looked nothing but powerful to me."

Naturally, most of the onlookers still believed that Jesse would win.

After all, Jesse looked stronger. And the stronger the body was, the more powerful the blows would be.

Inside the ring, Jesse suddenly switched to one side.

He roared like a bear, swinging his rock-like right fist upward from his chest.

Timed with the careful positioning of his body, his fist rushed straight to Trevor's chin.

The power of the punch was clear for all to see.

Seeing this, Trevor's eyelids trembled slightly.

There was no way he'd survive a head-on collision with that punch.

Fortunately, his concentration didn't fail him. On his toes, he quickly shifted to the side and took two steps back.

He moved just in time to escape Jesse's right hook and left straight combination.

The man was really something.

Now, Trevor knew that he had to be more vigilant. He can't afford to be complacent as well.

Watching through his guard, Trevor carefully observed Jesse's superb footwork.

After that, he went on the defensive, matching Jesse's pace.

Every time Jesse tried to close the gap with his burly figure, Trevor quickly moved side-to-side to keep his distance.

When he didn't have time to dodge, he used his guard to block Jesse's punches.

Trevor's palm collided with Jesse's fist with a loud bang.

It was another dead end.

Trevor barely blocked the heavy punches with his arms, but it was still powerful enough to make him stagger back against the ropes.

Using the elastic force from the side rope, he quickly bounced to the other side and pulled away to a safe distance.

However, Jesse's heavy blows made his palm tingle and numb.

He gasped in pain.

Exhaling a quick burst of air, Trevor pumped both arms up and put them back into the guard position, relieving his discomfort.

"Trevor, will you just run and duck like a scared mouse?"

Jesse yelled angrily.

Deep inside, he felt a bit frustrated when his several attacks failed to connect. His opponent was quite crafty and nimble.

Trevor ignored Jesse's taunts. He knew that he wanted to irritate him and force him to make mistakes.

Compared to the big and strong Jesse, Trevor's biggest advantage was flexibility. He would be a fool not to make good use of it.

However, the ropes of the boxing ring formed a cage for both of them and limited Trevor's advantage to some extent.

Fortunately, his passive defense also had its uses.

Trevor stared at the exasperated Jesse and thought to himself, 'Good. It's almost time to fight back!'

Jesse had been used to using strength to pummel his opponents into submission. He usually just kept firing a barrage of punches until the opponent was too weak to fight back.

But Jesse had to pay a price for his one-sided tactics.

Trevor correctly observed that his opponent's body locked up whenever he threw a heavy punch. It made him unstable and vulnerable for just a split second.

It was exactly the opening that Trevor needed.

As he moved, he pretended to be close to the corner again.

Jesse's eyes immediately turned red, and he roared angrily again. He threw a hook, putting all his body weight behind it.

He wanted to catch Trevor's face from the side, as it was difficult for Trevor to block it in that direction.

"Let's see how you dodge this!"

Jesse was so excited as if he had already imagined the punch landing on the side of Trevor's skull.

Unfortunately, he was daydreaming.

To his surprise, Trevor went on the counterattack this time.

Nimble bending down, he threw a quick roundhouse that slammed into the back of Jesse's leg.

Caught while he was throwing a punch, Jesse had no time to react, and Trevor's kick hit him at the nerves of his joints.

He lost his balance all of a sudden and slammed against the ropes. He felt dizzy.

But Trevor didn't give him any chance to recover.

He threw two more kicks while Jesse was still in a daze, knocking him down the side ropes.

Trevor won!

Making a victory gesture to Lois, he walked out of the boxing ring under the surprised and admiring gaze of the onlookers.

Many people had recognized his superb flexibility and nimbleness at the start of the fight.

But nobody really believed that he had what it took to defeat a powerful fighter like Jesse.

Deep inside, Trevor was just as elated to win.

Jesse was the strongest opponent he had ever encountered after his systematic training under Bradly.

His victory over a bigger opponent made him very happy.

Even Bradly, who was watching the fight, nodded with satisfaction and clapped his hands to encourage him.

But just as they were celebrating, they heard a sudden, defiant roar behind them.

Jesse had come back to his senses and stood up. There was no way he was going to accept defeat. He put his fists up and rushed over like a bear once more.

"Ahhh!"

With bloodshot eyes, he madly rushed over to them while Trevor was still distracted.

Many people were shocked and terrified, and some even closed their eyes, afraid to see the bloody scene that would ensue.

They all believed that the young man would be killed.

At this critical moment, a figure rushed in from Trevor's side and towards Jesse.

Facing the furious man, Bradly grabbed his fist and halted his attack.

He then hit Jesse's neck heavily with his hand.

Jesse, burning with rage just half a second ago, thumped on the ground.

He finally had a good sleep like a baby.

People in the boxing gym gasped in shock. They had never been so awestruck before.

Everyone's eyes were normal when they looked at Trevor just now. But when they saw what Bradley did just now, they felt as if they had just seen a ghost.

Watching the three of them leave, the onlookers were flabbergasted for a long time and could not calm down.

After that, a legend started spreading in the boxing gym on Platinum!

[Chapter 462 Did Grandpa Arrange A Blind Date](#)

"I didn't expect you and your friend to be so strong, Trevor. Thank you so much!" Lois excitedly exclaimed on the way back while looking at Trevor and Bradley in admiration.

Trevor smiled. "I don't think Jesse will mess with you anymore. But if he still doesn't change his mind, don't hesitate to call me again."

He didn't mind asking Bradley to deal with Jesse if a situation like that ever happened again.

Leaving that matter behind, they chatted for a while before they left.

The next day, Toby invited Trevor to a dinner party where he met Lois again.

As he expected, Lois and Toby were relatives.

The private dinner party was fairly small, and Toby only invited two guests—Trevor and Luisa.

Toby expressed his thanks for Trevor on behalf of Lois.

"I really admire you, young man. Not only do you come from a rich family, but you also have such good skills!" Toby said as he patted Trevor's shoulder and smiled, an approving look flashing through his eyes. "Speaking of which, if you still don't have a girlfriend, I'm willing to decline my old friend's request and introduce you to Lois or my granddaughter."

Trevor laughed. "Don't be silly. You don't need to do that."

Feeling a little embarrassed, he scratched the back of his head and glanced at Luisa.

Luisa and Lois were happily chatting with one another, and they seemed like they were already close.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief after seeing that. He was glad Luisa didn't hear what Toby had just said.

He tried to change the topic.

He glanced back at Toby and asked, "If you don't mind me asking, who is that old friend of yours?"

"Well, he's so much better than me in every aspect. He's as tough as stone and is quite hard-headed, so he's a little difficult to deal with," Toby explained. "He told me that he was looking for a blind date for his grandson. That's why he asked us—his friends—to choose our granddaughters and make them temporarily live in his house. Otherwise, he'll cut ties with us. Isn't that just annoying?"

"Well, I can tell that old man doesn't like to beat around the bush. He probably wants the best for his grandson," Trevor replied.

However, he didn't actually think that was the case. He couldn't believe that someone would go so far as to arrange a blind date for his grandson.

He also couldn't believe that his grandson agreed to that kind of arrangement.

"But honestly, what kind of guy would go along with that arrangement? It's so weird," he added.

"You shouldn't talk nonsense, young man. My friend is a successful person. His business has expanded all over the world.

In fact, he can make a person like Newell disappear from the face of the earth just by saying a few words.

I even thought you were his grandson at first.

You two share the same last name," Toby replied, chuckling.

Trevor's eyes widened. He wondered if Toby's friend was his grandfather.

'No. It can't be. I'm probably thinking about this too much,' he thought.

Trevor hurriedly shook his head. "There's no way my grandfather will do that. You must be kidding."

Toby laughed. "But this is what so many men dream about. Don't you want that too?"

He noticed that Trevor became a little absentminded after asking that, so he decided to change the topic and talk about other things.

The dinner party ended around eight o'clock.

Since Toby and the others had to get off the ship on the second day, Toby needed to rest early to replenish his energy.

He had to meet his granddaughter first while Platinum was replenishing supplies on the port.

After saying goodbye to Toby, Trevor and Luisa strolled on the deck and watched the stars above the sea.

Just then, Trevor's phone suddenly rang.

As soon as he picked up the call and pressed the phone against his ear, a smile gradually formed on his lips.

"What happened?" Luisa asked after Trevor hung up the call.

"It's my dad, Luisa. All the killers that were hiding in Jork have already been caught!"

Luisa's eyes widened. "Really?"

She was in a trance at first, but she eventually wrapped her arms around Trevor's neck and kissed him out of pure happiness.

That piece of news meant her family wouldn't have to worry about their lives being in danger anymore.

Trevor wrapped his arms around Luisa's waist and happily kissed her back.

According to his father, the killers had kept their mouths shut. They didn't tell anyone about their employer's information.

But the good news was that this issue had finally been settled.

[Chapter 463 Newell's Plo](#)

After seeing Toby and his family off the next day, Trevor prepared to go to the gym as usual.

However, on the way there, he met someone unexpected.

"I don't understand.

Newell just asked about the rumor in the boxing club, and he couldn't wait to offer Bradley a higher price for him to deal with me?"

Trevor looked at the two rich timid young men in front of him with a playful look on his face.

When he walked by just now, he overheard two guys talking about this matter in low voices.

"Mr. Sanderson, I had no idea that you were that idiot's target.

Please believe me," one of them cried out. His name was Kody.

Learning about Trevor's identity made him very frightened on the day of the banquet in Jork. Luckily for him, he wasn't held accountable.

However, he had never expected to meet Trevor again when he went on a cruise to relax.

Under pressure, Kody and the other rich young man decisively switched sides and abandoned Newell.

They told Trevor all about Newell's plan.

Trevor scoffed.

"That guy is quite impatient. He even planned to spend 3 million just to get Bradly to teach me a lesson. How generous. But he should have done his homework."

Since Newell was in such a hurry to give the money, there seemed to be no reason for him to refuse.

Led by Kody and the others, Bradly arrived at the Pelican bar.

He went there to meet with Newell.

Wearing a disguise, Trevor quietly followed not far behind them.

The bar wasn't very big, there were only a couple of tables inside.

The bar wasn't very big, there were only a couple of tables inside.

The bar counter, tables, and chairs were made of wood. Lifebuoys and a large tuna decoration adorned the walls, giving it a somewhat nautical vibe.

Because the place was small, one could easily observe the whole bar from one corner.

Newell had a few other young men with him, but Trevor didn't recognize them. They looked like they already had a few drinks, and some looked a little drunk.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and watched them.

His plan was to eavesdrop on Newell's plan.

But when he saw that Newell was already drunk, he suddenly changed his mind and quickly followed behind Bradly.

Though Kody wasn't a lucky guy, he was at least smart enough.

When he noticed Trevor following them closely, he rolled his eyes and helped cover it up.

"Mr. Astley, I have brought the man you were looking for. This is Bradly and... his friend."

Belching, Newell looked them up and down. Then showing a bit excitement, he patted on the seat next to him and said, "Have a seat. So, you're Bradly. I've heard that you're very good at fighting."

He was more interested in Bradly, so he didn't see through Trevor's disguise.

Perhaps it was because of the alcohol that he wasn't as observant as usual. After a while, he went on, "Tell me, Mr. Bradly, does three million dollars sound good to you? All you need to do to earn it is help me deal with someone. If you agree, I'll give you half that amount immediately."

With his breath reeking of alcohol, he started describing Trevor as a despicable villain.

"You don't know how disgusting that bastard is!

He was trying to bully my girlfriend, but I got there just in time to intervene. However, he suddenly got very angry and beat me up!

There was even this old bastard who told me to compensate him. Do you think that's fair?"

"Yes, it's true! That's exactly what happened to Mr. Astley!"

Wearing a mask, Trevor couldn't help scoffing. He couldn't believe how pathetic Newell really was.

However, there were seven people there.

Kody and the other rich guy already knew about Trevor's identity and had already betrayed Newell in secret.

Trevor could ask Kody to find an opportunity to draw the rest two over to his side.

No matter how hard Newell tried to cover up the truth, he wouldn't do anything without the help of other people.

His plan was simple.

He couldn't wait to get back at Trevor after Toby left Platinum.

He wanted to get back the five million dollars by asking Bradly to threaten Trevor.

Thinking of this, Trevor suddenly grinned slyly.

He discreetly gave Bradly a sign, telling him to agree to the request. He even came up with an idea to improve the plan.

"I think there is still much room for improvement in this plan."

[Chapter 464 The Sudden Reversal](#)

"Oh, alright. Let's hear what good ideas you have."

Newell's eyes were already blurry. He poured himself another glass of wine, drank it up, and licked his lips. With anticipation in his eyes, he looked at Trevor blankly.

Seeing Newell talking to him amiably, Trevor wanted to laugh.

He pulled down the brim of his cap, thinking it was a good time to play a trick on Newell.

"If we go according to the original plan, what if Trevor is too tough to be afraid of being threatened?"

How about we prepare a sack and a few wooden bats instead? You know, just in case something goes wrong.

At least, if the plan doesn't work, we can tie him up and beat him first. Then we can create some evidence we can use to threaten him."

Newell was drunk, but his eyes still lit up when he heard this. He patted Trevor on the shoulder and said excitedly, "Damn it, buddy! That's a good idea. Why haven't I thought of that? Trevor is doomed this time."

Then he started murmuring to himself as if meditating. After that, an unpleasant smirk crept across his face.

"Well, I have an idea. I can ask Noemi to seduce Trevor somewhere near the ladies' restroom first. Then we can attack him there.

Right! Let's do it, okay? Then after that... We can defame him. Yes! We can threaten him that we will spread the rumor that he is a womanizer. We will let him clean the toilet and make him lick the toilet bowls."

The more Newell spoke, the more excited he became. He consciously added more details.

And when he mentioned the most exciting part of his plot, he danced around indiscriminately like a drunken madman.

Without knowing that he was talking to the disguised Trevor, he even took Trevor as his adviser. He

handed Trevor a red envelope with fifty thousand dollars in it as a reward.

Trevor naturally accepted it without hesitation and smiled unceremoniously.

Inspired by him, Newell was able to make a complete revenge plan.

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Now that Trevor knew the plan, the corners of his mouth trembled uncontrollably. But he tried his best to suppress his smile, thinking, 'Such a vicious man!

But he's interesting.'

Trevor couldn't help wondering what Newell's reaction would be if Newell found out that the sinister tricks he planned would be executed on him.

The next evening, Trevor received a flirty message from Noemi, inviting him out.

Thinking about how he got the one million five hundred and fifty thousand dollars transferred to his bank account, Trevor went out with a smile.

It was time to carry out his own plan.

As soon as he met Noemi at the door of the cafe, she said impatiently and coquettishly, "Mr. Sanderson, I hope you can forgive me.

After the last time I went back, I realized my mistake and dumped Newell.

I think you are much more attractive than him now."

After saying this, she straightened up, deliberately flaunting her breasts.

She tried her best to show her curvaceous figure, obviously trying to seduce him.

Trevor raised his eyebrows, trying his best to pretend that he was interested in her.

But deep in his heart, he was disgusted by her attitude, thinking that her acting skills were worse.

But of course, he had to play his role so as not to make her suspicious.

Noemi finally took Trevor near the ladies' restroom under the pretext of wanting to have a more intimate moment with him.

"Don't you think this is not a good place to do it?"

Trevor asked as he scratched his head, pretending to be shy.

Noemi smiled enchantingly and said, "It's okay. This place is remote, and only a few people come here. Besides, isn't it more exciting to do such a thing in a restroom?"

She deliberately stressed the word exciting. Trevor knew it was a secret signal.

Noemi wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her body against his, not wanting him to look back and find any flaws at this time.

She told herself, 'Although I disdain you, I will make you happy for a while.'

At this moment, the six people who had been hiding in the storage room nearby rushed out from the back side.

Newell rushed to the front to take the lead, holding a big wooden bat. Behind him were Bradley, carrying a big sack, and several other powerful, rich young men.

At the sight of them, Noemi smiled wickedly.

She was imagining the scene wherein Trevor was covered with a sack from the head down and was being beaten to a pulp, screaming in pain.

Newell was equally excited. He licked his lips, and his hand holding the stick trembled.

Somehow, he expected that the man who gave him this good advice would come. Nevertheless, it didn't matter if the man didn't show up.

He believed that he had enough company. With the help of this group of men, he would not fail this time.

He couldn't wait to raise his weapon and smash it on Trevor's head to avenge the humiliation he got after being beaten up the last time.

But much to Newell's surprise, he suddenly felt a strong wind blow above his head.

Then everything in front of him was shrouded by darkness.

'Why couldn't I see anything?

What's going on?'

Before he regained his senses, he was kicked to the floor. Then wooden bats hit his body like raindrops.

Such a shocking scene left Noemi dumbfounded. She never thought that Newell would be put into a sack and beaten up.

What happened? Did those men mistake Newell for Trevor?

[Chapter 465 Betrayal](#)

"Ouch! Ouch!"

Newell cried out in pain in the corner, covered with a sack. The blows of the wooden sticks kept falling like rain.

Watching the chaotic scene, Noemi was completely stunned. She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

The rich young men that Newell had invited to help were getting more and more brutal.

Noemi wanted to ask them, "Why are you so intense?"

Looking at Noemi with a faint smile, Trevor nudged her and said, "Well, how long do you plan on holding me like this?"

It was not until then that Noemi realized what she had been doing. She staggered backward and screamed, "What the hell are you doing? You're hitting the wrong guy! You should be hitting Trevor!"

Her piercing voice made the men stop for a while and look at each other.

But then they started beating Newell even harder.

Kody, with a big belly, glanced at Trevor fawningly and shot back at Noemi, "What do you mean we're beating the wrong person? This idiot, Newell, is the one we should beat!

How dare you provoke Mr. Sanderson again, you pig?! Don't you know that he can easily ruin Astley Medicine if he wanted?"

The other young men beside Kody nodded to show their approval.

They acted in unison as if they were just one person.

Hearing these words, Noemi swallowed hard.

She looked at Trevor up and down, and her face became paler and paler by the minute.

A chill ran down her spine as she hurriedly tried to connect the dots. Mr. Sanderson must really be a

powerful, influential person based on what they said to her.

If she went up against him, she would surely meet her end.

After a while, Newell finally struggled to poke his head out of the sack and cried out, "Noemi, go and find Harrell now! Be quick about it! I'm going to kill that bastard Trevor!"

He had talked to Harrell before, and now it seemed that he was his only chance left to get out of this mess.

However, Noemi's legs seemed nailed to the ground. She froze, unable to move amid the chaos.

However, Noemi's legs seemed nailed to the ground. She froze, unable to move amid the chaos.

After hesitating for a while, she suddenly raised her hand timidly and said, "Mr. Sanderson, I want to be a witness! I want to join you and expose the true nature of that psycho, Newell."

The original plan was for them to throw Trevor in the ladies' room and take pictures of him.

They would then call Harrell in to be a witness. Noemi's role was to accuse Trevor of being a pervert who wanted to do something sinister to her.

Unfortunately, the whole thing backfired, and it now worked in reverse.

Newell was the one thrown into the ladies' room instead.

Click! Click! Click!

Newell had his pictures taken, looking completely flustered.

It was such a disaster for him.

Harrell, who had been in contact with Newell, heard the noise and came over to look at what was happening.

"Mr. Astley, you... What are you doing?"

Harrell peered into the ladies' room and saw Newell panting on the floor.

He remembered that Newell had told him there was something very interesting going on there.

Before it all went down, Newell had strongly urged him to come and have a look.

What Harrell saw was something he had not expected at all. He saw that Newell was the one behind it

all.

Before he could ask Trevor and others about what happened, Noemi went to him and cried out, "Harrell, Newell is a freak! He followed me to the ladies' room. He wanted to rape me!"

Now Harrell was even more confused. After all, Noemi and Newell were supposed to be a couple.

However, Noemi's exaggerated acting skill and the testimony of Trevor and the others proved that Newell was really a pervert.

Newell felt like crying but no tears came out. He didn't understand why the people he had enlisted to help suddenly turned against him.

All the evil ideas he had concocted had backfired on him.

If only his friend, the one who came up with the idea, could come to his rescue.

Newell narrowed his eyes as he looked at Trevor.

He then turned his gaze to Bradly, who was standing beside him.

When he finally realized what was up, his eyes almost popped out.

"Trevor, you were the guy wearing a peaked cap that day, weren't you?"

"You aren't so stupid after all."

With a faint smile, Trevor browsed the photos of Newell that he had just taken and teased him.

"Newell, you don't want your father to see your strange behavior, do you?"

Newell trembled with fear when he heard Trevor's threat.

If his father saw those photos of him in the ladies' room, he would surely disown him.

At the moment, it looked as if all of Newell's willpower was sapped all of a sudden. With tears and snot on his face, he begged Trevor, "Mr. Sanderson, I was wrong, I admit it! I shouldn't have set you up. Please let me go. I'm willing to do anything!"

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor smiled and said, "Okay, if that's what you want. If you can do the things you had planned for me, I won't send the photos to your father."

"As planned..."

When Newell finally remembered what he had planned, he trembled and panicked. "Mr. Sanderson, please. I can clean the toilet, but licking it..."

While speaking, Trevor picked up his phone, pretending to send the photos.

Newell was completely desperate.

It was rare for him to come up with those vicious tricks, but in the end, he was the one who had to bear all the consequences.

His face almost twisted in pain when he glanced at the toilet in the cubicle.

In the end, he had to take the risk. There was no other option.

He rushed over and held the toilet. Closing his eyes, he stuck out his tongue and moved closer.

EW!

[Chapter 466 Pirates](#)

In the next few days, life seemed to return to normal, and everything was peaceful.

Half of the journey of the luxury cruise ship called Platinum was already finished.

Most days, Trevor accompanied Luisa to play and have fun on the cruise ship. When he had free time, he went to the gym and exercised with Bradley, talking about many things with him.

Occasionally, he went to check on how Newell cleaned the bathroom.

Everything seemed fine, and Trevor was quite happy.

One day, however, they encountered a fierce storm at sea.

Outside the window, they could see the strong winds and the heavy rain that battered the ship.

Trevor felt bummed that they ran into a storm.

Although there were many indoor activities on Platinum, the gloomy weather made people feel a little depressed.

Trevor didn't have the desire to roam around the ship. He just wanted to stay in the cabin and listen to music or read books.

On the contrary, Luisa remained energetic.

She rested her chin on her hands and gazed at the rain outside the window, humming a tune.

She looked like an innocent and romantic girl.

But she still didn't fully realize the graceful, charming curves of her body.

"Trevor, come here and have a look. It seems like we're sailing with another ship!" Luisa suddenly shouted in surprise.

Hearing this, Trevor put down the novel and walked up to the window, wrapping his arm around Luisa's waist.

Hearing this, Trevor put down the novel and walked up to the window, wrapping his arm around Luisa's waist.

They smiled affectionately at each other.

Looking to where Luisa was pointing, Trevor noticed that there were indeed several vessels passing in the rain.

But because of the bad weather, they could only see dark shadows moving in the distance, approaching them.

Somehow, watching the scene outside made them a little uneasy.

Dong! Dong!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door of their cabin.

Opening the door, Trevor smiled faintly and said, "Bradly, I'm not in the mood to exercise today."

However, Bradly only shook his head. He looked inside the room and said in a low voice, "It's not about that. I need to talk to you alone."

Bradly's serious attitude surprised Trevor, and he raised his eyebrows at him.

He nodded at Bradly and told Luisa that he was going out for a bit before leaving the room.

Trevor didn't expect that Bradly would take him to the ship's bridge.

"What's going on, Bradly?"

Trevor asked in confusion.

Bradly kept peering into the distance and said cautiously, "Have you seen the several ships in that direction?"

I feel that their course is a little unusual. It looks like they're coming for us, but I hope it's just an illusion."

"Is that why we have to go to the captain's cabin to confirm it?"

Trevor's eyes widened in surprise and he looked toward the vessels again.

Just as Bradly said, the ships were getting closer and closer to them.

They could even vaguely make out the shadows as it sailed in their direction.

Hearing Bradly's words, Trevor felt more and more upset.

On the open sea, several unknown ships seemed to be moving towards Platinum.

Trevor had a bad feeling about it all.

While he thought about it, the people on the other vessels were also watching the Platinum through the rain.

However, those men didn't look like ordinary sailors. They looked as if they were predators hungrily stalking their prey.

It soon became apparent that they were actually pirates!

In this day and age, even pirates had modern equipment.

Although they didn't have those terrifying iron hooks and other similar tools as before, they were even more dangerous.

They all looked daunting. They were also well-prepared, armed with all kinds of guns and equipment.

[Chapter 467 The Cruise Ship Was Bombarded!](#)

The pirates stared at the Platinum with red eyes and a hungry look, as if they had seen a mountain of gold in front of them. All they waited for was the order to attack!

In front of the band of pirates, their one-eyed leader with an eye patch was answering a phone call with a cold face.

Like the pirates of old, there was a parrot on his shoulder.

The person on the other end of the line was giving him instructions.

After a while, the leader licked his lips and replied, "Don't worry. I never fail. I will break Mr. Sanderson's bones one by one and throw him into the sea to be a feast for sharks!"

After hanging up the phone, he stared at the Platinum and suddenly shouted ferociously, "Brothers! Let's get on with it and claim this treasure for ourselves! Countless beauties and wealth await us! Fire! Kill! Kill!"

The parrot standing on his shoulder repeated the same words in a hoarse tone, "Fire! Kill! Kill!"

Aboard the Platinum, Trevor and Bradly were just about to go up to the deck from the cabin.

All of a sudden, they heard a sharp buzz that pierced through the rain. Its power was astonishing.

"Bradly, what's that sound?"

Trevor was just about to step on the deck when Bradly pulled him back behind him.

Trevor was just about to step on the deck when Bradly pulled him back behind him.

Before he could turn to look at Bradly, the whole cruise ship shook violently.

Boom! Boom!

Trevor was knocked back by the impact.

Due to the heavy rain, most of the people wandering the decks were staff of the Platinum.

After a short silence, everything broke into utter chaos. There was shouting everywhere.

"Pirates!"

"Here come the pirates!" someone shouted in the chaos.

Trevor was also shocked.

He suddenly got a bad feeling about this.

It was now happening!

Suddenly, another loud boom came from nowhere!

Trevor staggered as the strong vibration hit him from under his feet.

For a moment, he was in a state of confusion.

Trevor and Bradly looked at each other and the expression on their faces changed slightly.

The pirates were really ruthless.

The two of them leaned against the wall and went to the edge of the cabin to look outside.

When Trevor looked in the direction where the voices were from, he was shocked.

There was a huge, blazing fire on the deck of the ship.

The sea breeze was quite strong, and it helped the fire grow bigger and bigger. It was such a frightening sight.

Even the heavy rain couldn't extinguish the fire!

"Boom!"

Another deafening sound was heard.

This time, the shockwave was even stronger than before.

The ship shuddered, and it appeared to have lost its power. Slowly, the propellers stopped spinning, leaving the ship at the mercy of the wind and the waves.

Now it became apparent that the explosion came from the engine room.

Trevor had a hunch that something bad would happen.

The two of them sprinted back to their cabin.

Trevor rushed into his room and saw Luisa's pale face. She frowned and asked anxiously, "Trevor, what's happening? I heard some explosions."

Trevor took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "I'm afraid we've come across a pirate ship. They blew up the engine and the deck, and the ship lost its power.

Luisa, put on this life jacket quickly. We don't have much time. I'm afraid they'll be here soon. We have to run away immediately!"

[Chapter 468 The Pirates Are Killing People!](#)

In a hurry, Trevor sorted out some emergency food, mineral water, instant noodles and other food in the room before stuffing them into the backpack to carry on his back.

Obviously, Luisa got panic as well. She quickly packed her belongings and went out with Trevor instantly.

After that, the two of them met with Bradley at the door just as they had planned.

All of a sudden, a voice sounded on the cruise ship.

"Dear passengers, we are sorry to announce that we have been attacked by the pirates! Please go to the safety cabin immediately. We will do our best to ensure your safety."

The announcement caused an uproar on the cruise ship.

From every cabin, screams, cries and curses could be heard.

Not long after, people started to come out of their rooms in a rush.

Everything was chaos and people were bumping into each other.

The only thought running in their minds right now was to escape this ship.

Of course, Trevor wasn't an exception either.

He only made this conclusion after thinking for some time.

In fact, there wasn't any news about pirates in the recent years.

Sure, he had heard some news like hijacking a cargo ship. However, the pirates suddenly attacked Platinum, a super luxurious cruise ship which had five thousand people on it!

He felt that they were too bold to attack the cruise ship. Weren't they afraid that the authorities would exterminate them?

He felt that they were too bold to attack the cruise ship. Weren't they afraid that the authorities would exterminate them?

Facing such kind of situation, staying on the ship wouldn't guarantee his personal safety at all!

Moreover, a beautiful girl like Luisa might not be able to escape from the pirates if she was targeted.

In the end, Trevor made up his mind.

Despite his thoughts, he still wanted to know the thoughts from an expert.

Looking at the chaotic crowd, Trevor asked Bradly, "Do we have to go to the safety cabin too?"

With a thoughtful look on his face, Bradly shook his head and replied, "It's not safe."

Even though Trevor was a little anxious and nervous, he didn't show it on his face.

Pointing in another direction, Bradly said, "I've learned the construction of the whole ship. If I remember correctly, there should be several lifeboats available there."

Then, the three of them squeezed through the crowd. After some time, they arrived at the back of the ship.

Just as Bradly remembered, there were several lifeboats there. They were hung outside the side of the ship through the rope. It could be seen only when one looked down from the fence.

However, they didn't get a chance to be happy.

Because several gunshots suddenly came from the deck of Platinum, followed by hysterical screams and cries of people.

It meant the pirates had boarded the ship!

When they pricked up their ears, they found that the gunshot came from the side of the deck which wasn't too far away from the place they were hiding. Since they were hiding at the end of the ship, no one came to them this whole time.

Now that they heard the noises, they started to feel anxious and panic.

After all, they might be discovered in the next moment.

While Trevor and Luisa were in a daze, Bradly walked straight to the machine to operate and put down the lifeboat without hesitation.

Hearing the cries that were getting nearer and nearer, Trevor held Luisa's soft hands and touched the Colt M2000 on his waist secretly.

When he looked far into the distance, Trevor found that several unknown boats were docked there.

There was no flag of any country or association displayed at the top of the boats.

It meant that they didn't belong to any sort of association on the land. They must belong to the sea!

At that time, another piercing gunshot sounded in their ears. It was getting closer to them!

The next moment, there was a shout from a distance.

"The pirates are killing people..."

[Chapter 469 A Critical Momen](#)

Luisa was an ordinary girl after all.

She trembled as the rain drenched her frail body.

When she turned to talk to Trevor, her voice shook.

"Trevor, what should we do?"

Although she looked scared, her tone implied that she trusted Trevor wholeheartedly and was depending on him.

She believed in Trevor and that the two of them could overcome any difficulties together!

During this critical moment, Bradly launched a lifeboat into the sea.

The three of them sighed in relief.

But before they could slide down the rope and into the lifeboat, they heard an angry roar.

"Trevor! You think you can get away so easily?"

Newell had overcome his initial astonishment. His eyes blazed with resentment as he yelled, "Help! They're trying to escape!"

After saying that, he rushed to grab Trevor by his ankles!

Damn! Was he crazy?

Trevor looked at Newell in disbelief. Seeing the other man cling to him like plaster made Trevor grit his teeth in anger.

He had forgotten that the toilet that this bastard had been cleaning was in the vicinity!

Newell's voice immediately alerted the pirates aboard the ship.

They heard the pirates' loud cries getting closer. Gunshots echoed across the sky like warning signals.

They heard the pirates' loud cries getting closer. Gunshots echoed across the sky like warning signals.

Trevor quickly guided Luisa to slide down the rope before turning to shout at Newell, "Let go of me, you bastard!"

However, no matter how hard he kicked and flailed his legs, Newell refused to let go.

Bradly could not help Trevor at all because he was holding the rope steady.

A ferocious look flashed in Trevor's eyes.

If he continued to tangle with this idiot, they were all going to die!

Trevor whipped out the automatic pistol and shot Newell in the leg.

Bang!

"Ouch! My leg! My leg!"

Newell suddenly became aware of how much pain his leg was in. Blood flowed from the wound and on to his trousers.

When he saw the gun in Trevor's hand, he finally came to his senses. He fearfully let go of Trevor and quickly backed away.

Trevor had no time to think about Newell after that.

Guided by Bradly's encouragements, Trevor started to go over the side of the boat and down the rope.

However, at that moment, the pirates were getting closer and closer. They could hear the pirates shouting in different accents.

"Stop right there, ya bastard!"

"Hey, little bug, where are you trying to hide?"

"If you make funny moves, I'll shoot!"

The pirates joked and spewed threats as they rushed over.

It seemed like they were in complete control of the situation.

Bradly went quiet for a while, and then he pushed something into Trevor's arms. His voice was low as he urged, "Mr. Sanderson, take this and leave right now. I'll cover for you two.

Trust me. I'll be fine!"

When he saw how serious Bradly looked, Trevor knew that he had to make a decision right away.

He gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

He gripped the rope and jumped off the Platinum.

Once he had both feet in the lifeboat, Trevor immediately set the boat in motion.

When she saw this, Luisa asked anxiously, "Aren't we waiting for Bradly?"

Trevor looked up anxiously as he drove the lifeboat away from the Platinum.

Before he could explain, they heard more gunshots.

Trevor suppressed his anger and hatred as he replied, "I can't explain right now, Luisa. I'm sure Bradly will be fine. We need to get away first!"

[Chapter 470 The Lifeboat Was Overturned](#)

The sky had been overcast with clouds.

The rain was getting even heavier.

The weather was absolutely terrible.

Drops of rain fell on their faces nonstop, making them unable to open their eyes.

Trevor looked at Luisa and tried to find the right direction amidst the rain. He barely could see clearly and was getting even more uneasy.

Two days had passed since they escaped from Platinum, but the wind and waves were still raging, and the roaring waves continuously kept hitting the side of the lifeboat.

Both of them were also in bad shape. The cold, piercing wind that blew toward them was gradually destroying their will to live.

The boat was like a floating leaf that helplessly swayed in the open sea. They felt like it was going to overthrow them at any time.

All of a sudden, another huge wave came, making Trevor's eyes widen in shock.

'Damn it!' he thought.

Before he could control the direction of the boat, the huge wave directly hit the lifeboat.

Unfortunately, the lifeboat failed to maintain its balance, and it tipped over, causing Trevor and Luisa to fall.

Trevor heard a scream just before he got thrown into the sea. He immediately realized who it was.

"Luisa!" he mouthed underwater, causing bubbles to form right in front of his face.

He tried his best to float upward, but the storm was too strong, and the sea kept pulling him back. Because of that, it took him a lot of effort to reach the surface. But just when he managed to do so, the turbulent waves kept blocking his sight.

"Luisa! Where are you?!" Trevor desperately shouted. He didn't get a response.

He immediately felt his heart skip a beat. He had a feeling that something was wrong, so he quickly dived into the sea again.

'Please be okay, Luisa...!' Trevor pleaded in his mind. Even though the saltwater irritated his eyes, he still tried his best to open them wide just so he could see Luisa.

However, the sea was dark, and he couldn't see anything. Not even her shadow.

That was because the surging waves formed a lot of foam this time around, making it even more difficult to clearly see what was under the sea.

That was because the surging waves formed a lot of foam this time around, making it even more difficult to clearly see what was under the sea.

Trevor anxiously swam up to the surface and back down in the sea several times, but he found nothing.

"This is impossible!" Trevor exclaimed in frustration. "Luisa! Where are you?!"

Angry tears streamed down his face as he desperately called out for her. Still, he never received a response.

'No!' he thought. 'I can't give up so easily. She has to be out here somewhere!'

All of a sudden, Trevor clenched his jaw and slapped his right cheek. Regardless of how tired he felt, he submerged into the water once again.

This time around, he swam a few meters away from the surface. That was when he discovered a blurry,

white figure in the depths of the sea.

Luisa's hair was disheveled, and she could barely move as her body slowly sank into the sea.

Trevor kept his gaze focused on her as he attempted to swim a little faster.

Although the distance between them grew closer due to that attempt, he couldn't breathe properly. He needed oxygen or else he would end up in the same state as Luisa.

However, he didn't want to give up. He knew that if he went back to the surface and dove again, there would be a chance he wouldn't be able to find her anymore.

Thus, he pushed himself to his limit and went all in.

He endured the pressure he felt on his lungs until he finally managed to near Luisa.

Trevor could hardly open his eyes at that time because of the seawater, so he couldn't exactly see what she looked like.

But when he felt something near his abdomen and reached out for it, it didn't take him long to figure out what he had just touched. It was long, soft hair.

His heart skipped a beat at that realization. Despite how exhausted he felt, he hurriedly held Luisa from behind to save her.

He figured that was the right way to save her, or else she might struggle to break free from his grasp, making it even harder for Trevor to help her out of the water.

Trevor had almost used all of his strength to lift her to the surface.

'Luisa, you can't die here! You have to hold on!'

Aside from being extremely anxious, he also couldn't breathe properly because he had pushed himself to his limit.

Not to mention, the storm was still strong, so the waves kept pushing him back as he attempted to lift her.

But he didn't let that get to him. He kept kicking his legs downward so he could reach the surface.

Soon after, he began feeling dizzy because of the lack of oxygen.

He also felt like his hands and feet were dreadfully heavy, almost as if they were being filled with lead.

His consciousness was about to gradually fade, but he knew he couldn't afford to give up.

Not when he already had Luisa in his arms.

With that, he bit the tip of his tongue and used the pain to force himself to do that extra push and reach the surface.

He stumbled upon an orange object that was floating above him.

Before he could lose his last bit of strength, he immediately pulled Luisa out of the water.

Both of them were in a bad condition at the moment.

Trevor was exhausted, and Luisa's condition was even worse. She had completely passed out, which also frightened Trevor because she wasn't responding to him no matter how hard he tried to wake her up.

Fortunately, the floating object that he happened to stumble upon was a life-saving vest that fell off from Luisa.

He quickly tied up the vest for her.

Trevor looked at his surroundings in despair as the storm kept getting even stronger.

If things were to stay like this, he knew that they would both die in the vast sea. He couldn't find a place nearby to rest either.

'Wait...' Trevor thought as he squinted his eyes. 'What's that?'

He couldn't believe what he just saw.

Trevor saw an island that was about six hundred meters away from them!