

Blessed 481

[Chapter 481 A Misunderstanding](#)

"Damn it!" Trevor murmured, making sure to keep his voice low. If he went out now, the pirate in the corridor would see him.

He had no other choice but to hide behind the door.

But since he was in a panic, he accidentally kicked a medicine bottle, causing it to roll down.

"Fuck!"

He cursed while gritting his teeth, forcing himself to calm down.

He knew that the pirate outside must have heard the noise. Thus, he was sure that someone would definitely come in and check it.

Trevor tightened his hold on the broom. It was his only weapon at that point.

A strong scent of alcohol wafted through the door, causing his eyebrows to furrow.

'What a coincidence,' he thought. 'Is it the drunkard again?'

Trevor vigilantly hid behind the door. After a few seconds, he saw someone come in.

The only one who came in was the pirate with pockmarks on his face. He looked even drunker than before as he staggered inside.

When he looked around and saw no one there, he scratched the back of his head in confusion.

Just then, Trevor rushed out from behind the door and knocked him out with the broom!

A loud thump echoed across the room as the pirate fell to the ground.

Trevor hit him with the broom again to make sure that he truly did knock him out.

After confirming he was unconscious, Trevor slumped his shoulders and breathed a sigh of relief.

This guy had caused trouble for him two times already.

Of course, Trevor didn't show any mercy. He almost even broke the broom when he hit the pirate!

"I can't stay here now," Trevor murmured.

He didn't have time to deal with the pirate. He didn't get the gun on his body either.

He hit the man and knocked him out when the man was clearly defenseless.

Not to mention, he was drunk, so he might not even remember what had happened.

Leaving everything as it was would make the other party less vigilant.

Thus, Trevor dragged the pirate to the door and made him look like he accidentally fell.

Then, he escaped from the pirates' base, taking advantage of the darkness of the night.

He managed to avoid being spotted by the sentries posted on the many high hills and went back to the forest. He quickened his pace, and soon, he met with Vida.

"How did it go?" Vida hurriedly asked.

"I got the medicine and found a satellite phone by accident. But I was kind of worried about being discovered, so I just left. I didn't have time to use it anyway," Trevor answered while panting.

Vida frowned. "We have to leave now. I can't let you in there again."

Trevor nodded in response and changed his clothes.

He threw the pirate suit over to Newell—who was still in a coma—and went back on the lifeboat with Vida.

After some time, Newell finally woke up because of the cold weather.

He sneezed as soon as he awoke, causing him to look down.

He noticed that the rope had been loosened, so he quickly put on his clothes and limped toward the pirates' base.

"Damn it. Why am I so unlucky?" he cursed. "I got kidnapped! That kid even knocked me out!"

As a member of the famous Astley family, he not only got kidnapped and bullied by pirates, but he also met a masked man who threatened to cut off his penis.

He felt like he had lost all his luck ever since he met Trevor.

"Damn you, Trevor. I wouldn't have to suffer like this if it weren't for you!" He clenched his fists in irritation. "I failed to keep him and his girlfriend on Platinum at that time, but there's only one scapegoat for this. Otherwise, I'd have to present the girl beside Trevor to the pirates. It must be quite exciting to

see her get raped by a group of pirates!"

A hint of resentment flashed in Newell's eyes as he stood still and cursed.

After venting out his anger for a while, he took a deep breath and sighed.

'I still need to find my broom,' he thought. 'If those pirates find out that I lost the broom, they would skin me alive.'

At that time, the pirate that Trevor had knocked out had woken up.

As soon as he woke up, he groaned and put a hand on his neck.

"Why the fuck does my neck hurt so much?!" he roared. "Who the hell beat me up? I'll kill him!"

Trevor attacked the pirate from behind. Since he was drunk at that time, he didn't see who it was.

"You've been taught a lesson, haven't you? After all, you're always bullying the ones doing odds and ends," the pirate who found him jokingly said as he picked up the broom and laughed.

"The ones doing odds and ends?" the pirate with pockmarks on his face asked in bewilderment.

"Anyway, if I find out the fucker behind this, I'll definitely beat him up!"

Coincidentally, Newell—who did the cleaning job—came in. He didn't even take any cleaning tool with him.

[Chapter 482 Scapegoa](#)

"Damn you, Trevor! Damn broom!"

Newell cursed Trevor in a low voice for getting him in this situation, trying to look for his broom.

When the pizza-face pirate saw Newell limping in, his eyes widened.

"What are you looking for, you crippled bastard?"

Newell was so frightened that he explained in a hurry, "Sir, I'm... I'm looking for my broom..."

"What? You lost your broom?"

Before Newell could finish his words, the pizza-face pirate scolded him harshly. The anger in the pirate's eyes was very apparent.

Newell knew nothing about the situation. He was just so frightened that he hurriedly nodded.

However, his reaction infuriated the pizza-face pirate even more.

"Damn! Do you think I'm stupid?"

You bastard attacked me with a broom just now. How dare you pretend to be innocent in front of me!"

The pizza-face pirate rushed over and slapped Newell on the face.

"How dare you attack me! I will beat you to death."

The pizza-face pirate was so angry that he slapped, punched, and kicked Newell hard.

"Ouch! Stop it! I didn't do anything to you."

Newell felt so aggrieved that his tears were about to fall. He didn't understand why the pizza-face pirate beat him up for no reason.

"Where were you just now?"

While questioning him, the pizza-face pirate didn't stop beating him.

"Me? I was... I just went to pee. Where else would I go?"

Newell hemmed and hawed. He couldn't tell the pizza-face pirate that he was abducted just now, right?

"Fuck! You still dare to fool me?"

The pizza-face pirate thought that Newell just made an excuse. So he didn't hesitate to vent his anger on Newell.

After a series of punches and kicks, Newell's face was swollen. And his body was beaten black and blue.

But the pizza-face pirate didn't intend to kill him because he could be exchanged for a ransom.

On the other side, Trevor and Vida used the lifeboat to return to the previous island.

Thinking of Luisa, Trevor sped up.

Luisa was still weak, and she fell asleep again after taking medicine.

The three of them spent the night in the cave.

Early morning the next day, Luisa woke up, showing signs of complete recovery. Trevor felt relieved.

However, he murmured, "But what should we do next?"

Hiding on this island was not a long-term solution. They couldn't be trapped here forever.

"By the way, Bradly gave me something."

While Trevor was lost in thought, he suddenly remembered the package Bradly gave him when he fled from the Platinum.

Since Bradly handed it to him at such a critical moment, it must be very important.

Trevor quickly took it out and checked. It was a thin metal plate with only a string of numbers on it.

"What are these numbers for? Is this someone's contact number?"

Trevor was delighted. Since it was Bradly who gave it to him, it must have significant uses.

Whoever it might be, it would be his first target to contact.

"It seems that we still have to go there again," he said.

Since he had knocked out the pizza-face pirate the previous night, Trevor was afraid that the pirates were already alarmed.

However, he needed to go back and investigate the situation again.

The sooner, the better. So he thought for a while until he came up with an idea.

He planned to go to the pirates' lair again tonight. He should at least find an opportunity to contact the number on the thin metal plate.

Trevor shared his plan with Vida, and the latter frowned tightly after hearing it.

She pondered for a while and said, "Since you plan to go there again, I'll tell you everything you don't know yet."

Trevor looked at her, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "There are still things I don't know? Why didn't you tell me before?"

Vida's face was expressionless. She replied indifferently, "Because I didn't trust you enough before. It's only normal to have doubts at that time, right?"

Trevor understood.

He shook his head, and a bitter smile crept across his face. They had the same mentality, and there was nothing wrong with it.

After patiently listening to the remaining information from Vida, Trevor took the lifeboat and returned to the pirates' lair alone in the evening.

He had been observing Vida from the very start, and he believed that she didn't mean to do anything harmful to them.

With Vida to keep Luisa company, he could rest assured that they could take care of each other. And they would be safer at night.

What was more, he could achieve his goal without worrying about Luisa.

When he arrived at the gate of the pirates' lair, Trevor quietly observed in the dark. And what he saw surprised him.

The pirates' lair tonight seemed the same as previous night. There was no sign that they had raised their vigilance.

Even the pirates guarding the door weren't there anymore.

'This is strange. How can they remain relaxed after I knocked the drunken pirate unconscious last night?' he wondered inwardly.

But it never occurred to Trevor that someone else had been made a scapegoat.

The pirates' lair was quiet now because Newell was silently bearing the pirates' anger.

[Chapter 483 Repeat The Same Trick](#)

Trevor hid in the bushes and watched the surroundings carefully. It was only once he was sure there was no ambush that he came out of hiding, he covered his face again with the black cloth.

He had to be extremely careful because he was no longer in a pirate outfit. If the pirates saw him, they would know immediately that he was an intruder.

Trevor knew that his undertaking was very risky and required extreme caution.

Since he had been here once, he had a rough knowledge of the surroundings.

He snuck into the base from a remote corner. As soon as he finally entered the base, he heard someone curse not far away.

Startled, Trevor quickly hid in the shadows and didn't dare to move an inch.

He knew that at this point, if he was found, he was dead!

Trevor was so nervous that he felt as if his heart would jump out of his chest.

A pirate soon passed close to where Trevor was hiding. The man didn't stop and Trevor heard his heavy footsteps recede.

It wasn't until the footsteps had completely vanished that Trevor dared to poke his head out. He then he looked in the direction of the voice.

Seeing who it was, Trevor smiled.

It was Newell again!

It seemed that the two of them were really fated to cross paths.

Newell's face was badly swollen now, and because of that, he couldn't speak clearly. That was why Trevor did not recognize his voice at first.

After being beaten by the pock-faced pirate, Newell was sent to clean the dirtiest and stinkiest bathroom.

As there was no one around, Newell cursed Trevor loudly as a way to vent his anger. He blamed Trevor for the beating he received the night before.

In fact, he didn't know that Trevor actually had something to do with it. However, he hated Trevor so much that he blamed all his misfortunes on Trevor.

Little did Newell know that the person he was cursing so harshly quietly followed behind. Listening to all the curses and names Newell called him, Trevor couldn't help smiling.

Turned out the reason the pirate didn't report being attacked was because Newell was automatically held responsible!

Thinking of something, Trevor asked Newell with a smile, "Hey, are you here to clean again?"

Newell was a little stunned to hear that voice. But he didn't make the connection with Trevor. He thought it was just another unlucky guy who had been captured too.

Newell spat resentfully, "It's all because of Trevor! What a jinx that bastard! If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have been captured by these fucking pirates!"

I wouldn't be working here as a slave! I wouldn't be beaten up for nothing!"

For some reason, Newell felt he could confide in this stranger. He turned to look at the man.

"Fuck!" Newell shouted in surprise, seeing the one he was talking with.

It was the masked man who had kidnapped him before!

He had been held responsible for this man's deeds! What did this man want again from him?

Freaked out, Newell turned around and wanted to run away. However, with his injured leg, he couldn't run very fast and Trevor soon caught up with him.

Trevor's horrible voice sounded again.

"I need to disguise to explore the base. Thank you again for your help!"

Newell wanted to protest, but before he could open his mouth, Trevor had knocked him out.

"Who would have thought that one day you would be my lucky charm?" Trevor murmured, looking at the man lying on the ground.

Trevor quickly took off Newell's clothes and locked him in the bathroom.

This place was relatively remote, so it was rather unlikely that the pirates would discover him anytime soon.

Once he had changed into the pirate uniform again, Trevor felt more confident.

Thanks to this disguise, he would have no trouble sneaking around and exploring the base from top to bottom.

Trevor cast one last glance at the filthy toilets, and then he left without looking back.

"Now, I must get the satellite phone to contact the outside world! Alas, I wonder if you are safe now, Bradly," Trevor murmured as he walked away.

[Chapter 484 Conspiracy Emerging](#)

Trevor had once again managed to sneak into the pirates' base.

Since he had been here before, he had no trouble finding the room with a satellite phone and sneaking in.

It was already late at night, and Trevor paddled in the darkness.

When Trevor arrived at the door of the luxuriously decorated office, he overheard a conversation inside.

"I've captured all the men in their early 20s on the Platinum, but that Trevor you're looking for isn't among them. He must have jumped into the sea to escape and eventually drowned!"

The hoarse voice was that of a middle-aged man.

Hearing what the man said, Trevor felt cold shivers down his spine.

It turned out that he was the pirates' only target from the very beginning!

Who was behind all this?

Trevor felt his heart race in his chest. He took a deep breath to calm down and continued to eavesdrop by the door.

The man who had hired these pirates said in a masked voice, "I just want him dead! For our deal to be completed, I must see his body. Otherwise, you won't get a penny!"

"My men do not do corpse hunting! How do you expect us to find his body in the vast sea?" the middle-aged man roared on the phone.

Trevor realized something and held his breath.

According to what Vida told him, this man must be Barton, the leader of the pirate group!

However, the only thing Trevor wanted to know was the identity of the person who wanted so badly to have him dead.

First there was this assassination attempt in Jork by the most fearsome gang in town, and now this pirate attack. Trevor now had the clear impression that there was an invisible plot against him.

He pressed his ear on the door and listened for a long time. However, there was no more sound inside the room.

Although Trevor was very anxious at this point, he knew he had to pull himself together and stay focused. He shouldn't forget why he came here.

Thanks to the information provided by Vida and guess about the identity of the man in the room, Trevor knew what to do next.

He changed his voice and shouted to the door, "Boss, we are waiting for you for a drink!"

Vida had told him that almost every night, the pirates would gather together to drink!

"Okay, you go first!" Barton shouted impatiently.

Trevor was satisfied with the reply and he quickly hid in the shadows and watched Barton walk out of his office.

As Barton walked away, Trevor remembered every detail of his appearance. Then, he quickly entered the office.

Trevor quickly picked up the satellite phone on the table and dialed the number Bradley gave him!

Soon, the phone was connected. Hearing the beeping sound, Trevor felt his heart beat faster!

The phone rang once.

Then, twice... It rang a third time...

Why had no one picked up the call yet?

Trevor felt as if time had frozen and the ringing of the phone seemed to go on forever.

He was beginning to lose hope.

However, the next second, the beeping sound ceased and a familiar voice was heard.

"Hello? Mr. Sanderson?"

Hearing that voice, Trevor almost burst into tears. The nervousness in his heart dissipated immediately.

"Bradly, you can't imagine how relieved I am to hear your voice. I was so worried!"

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm out of danger. Is everything okay with you?" Bradley asked in a hurry.

On the day of the pirate attack aboard the Platinum, Bradley fought fiercely against an entire pirate group. However, he was quickly outnumbered and got an arrow shot on his shoulder.

Many people thought that Bradley was dead.

Bradley had actually jumped into the sea to avoid being captured and he was ultimately rescued by a ship passing by.

After the two briefly shared their respective experiences, Trevor held back his emotions and said calmly, "I'm fine for the time being. I was swept away by the waves on an uninhabited island."

However, the pirates' base is on the nearby island. I actually snuck into their base to make this satellite call to you!"

Bradly jumped up upon hearing that Trevor was at the pirates' base.

"Mr. Sanderson, I need you to give me your precise location. I'll arrange for a rescue team to come right away."

Trevor glanced at the pirate chart on the desk, and he said, "Bradly, I'm not sure about my precise location. I only know the approximate longitude and latitude of these islands. The pirate base is on a hook-shaped island, and my hideout is on the island next to it!

I have to go back to my island now. I'm afraid it will be difficult to contact you again!"

Bradly noted down the location Trevor told him and then said in a comforting voice, "I understand, Mr. Sanderson. Just make sure you don't expose yourself!"

The two exchanged a few more words before Trevor finally hung up the phone and put it back in place.

Now he had to wait for the rescue!

As soon as he hung up the phone, Bradly called Ronald.

"Mr. Sanderson, I finally got in touch with Mr. Trevor Sanderson just now!"

Ronald had been very worried for the past few days because he didn't know if his son was safe and sound.

When he heard what Bradly said, his face immediately lit up.

He asked quickly, "Where is he?"

Bradly calmly explained the conversation he just had with Trevor.

Suddenly, a cold gleam flashed in Ronald's eyes. "These sewer rats dare to harm my son! They really don't know who they offended!"

The Sanderson family was truly no ordinary family. Thanks to their extraordinary status in the business world, they even cooperated with the governments and armies of various countries. A group of pirates was no match for them.

Ronald was furious and he immediately took out his phone and contacted the army.

An hour later, a dozen of fully loaded warships stopped in the military port, and more than five thousand soldiers were sent on board.

It was a whole army heading for the islands where Trevor was.

[Chapter 485 Thrilling Experience](#)

With a sigh, Trevor hung up the phone.

Then, he went into the call log and deleted the call.

After all, he didn't want Barton to come back and find out that the satellite phone was used.

Now that he didn't need to come back again, he finally felt relaxed. Immediately, he decided to leave the place.

At that moment, a sharp voice suddenly came from behind.

"Who are you?"

When Trevor heard the sharp and piercing sound, his hair stood on end. 'There was another person in this room this whole time?' Trevor thought.

He didn't see anyone when he first came into the room. Therefore, he even doubted if he was hearing things.

Swallowing hard, Trevor turned around to find the owner of the voice.

To his surprise, what came into view wasn't a human. It was a birdcage.

Inside it, there was a parrot which had bright color feathers.

Once Trevor turned around, the parrot flapped its wings and repeated its words, "Who are you?"

Only then did Trevor breathe a sigh of relief. He felt as if his heart was going to jump out of his throat moments ago.

If it was a person instead of a parrot, he would have been exposed now! That would be more dangerous than meeting Newell.

When Trevor didn't talk for a long time, the parrot kept flapping its wings while shouting repeatedly, "Who are you? Who are you? Who are you?"

A frown appeared on Trevor's face as the parrot kept shouting.

Although a parrot wouldn't expose his identity, it would attract others' attention if it kept screaming like this.

At that moment, he caught a glimpse of a small bag of rice beside the birdcage. It was the food for the parrot!

Once he saw it, he quickly walked over towards it before grabbing some rice. Then, he threw them into the birdcage.

When the parrot saw the food, it stopped yelling.

Not long after, the bird trotted its way towards Trevor and rubbed its small head against his palm. Trevor felt ticklish because of its soft feather.

With a smile on his face, Trevor played with the bird for a while.

At that time, a figure strode back outside the corridor of this office.

It was none other than Barton. Actually, he had an old habit which was to take some medicine before drinking.

Truth was, he forgot to take the medicine because he was so angry at that time. Therefore, he came back to take it once he remembered.

However, when he got closer to the office, he heard some noises coming from it.

Frowning, he thought, 'Did someone break into my office?'

Thinking about it, a vicious look appeared on Barton's face!

At that time, he thought a prisoner who had been taken to the island was trying to seek help from the outside world.

Once he found out who the person was, he vowed to break the tendons of his hands and feet and throw him into the shark pool to feed them.

With that thought in mind, Barton quietly approached the door of the office.

When he listened carefully, he felt as if someone was still talking.

With a sneer, he stretched his hand to take out his gun from the back of his waistband.

All of a sudden, he kicked the door open and raised the gun while shouting angrily, "Raise your hand!"

His voice was enough to frighten the intruder out of his wits if there was really someone in the room.

However, unfortunately for him, there was no one, except the parrot in the room. It was so scared that it flapped its wings and shouted, "You scared me! You scared me!"

Seeing that the parrot was the one that was making the noise, Barton cursed, "Fuck! I totally forgot about this damn bird!"

After making sure that no one was around, he quickly put away the gun and took the medicine.

Seeing his actions, the parrot shouted hoarsely again, "It's time to take the medicine! It's time to take the medicine!"

"Shut the fuck up!" Barton shouted loudly as he pounded the table angrily.

It sounded a loud bang.

Immediately, the parrot became silent.

At that time, Trevor was peeping into the office from the other side of the corridor. Only then could he breathe a sigh of relief.

After all, he almost got caught just now.

If it weren't for the bird who kept repeating the words, 'It's time to take the medicine', he couldn't have guessed that Barton would come back to take the medicine.

Because of the parrot's words, he was able to hide in time before Barton came.

If the parrot didn't expose such important information, he would probably bump into Barton on the way he left. It would definitely increase the risk of him being exposed.

Therefore, it could be said that this little parrot indirectly saved him.

Trevor was about to merge his figure into the darkness behind him when he heard several noisy footsteps.

At that time, several pirates rushed into the office and reported to Barton.

"Boss, someone knocked out one of our guys and stripped his clothes!"

Hearing this, Trevor's face darkened. Things had turned bad for him.

Obviously, he didn't think that someone would find Newell since he left him in the remote bathroom.

Instantly, he fled the pirates' base.

Once Trevor got on the lifeboat and escaped from the island, the alarms in the pirates' base rang out.

Immediately, all the pirates started to take action in search of the intruder.

Hearing the alarms, Barton roared angrily, "Damn it! Search everywhere carefully right now! I don't care if you have to dig three feet into the ground! Catch that bastard!"

[Chapter 486 Vida Was Missing](#)

Under the cover of darkness, Trevor hurried back to the island, where the three hid themselves.

He carefully hid the lifeboat before heading to the cave.

The two girls were waiting at the entrance of the cave.

Luisa especially, her eyes turned red when she saw Trevor return safe and sound.

"Thank God you're alright, Trevor."

Watching his girlfriend happily running towards him, Trevor stepped forward and held her in his arms.

"It's alright. Everything's alright. Bradley is fine as well. I've managed to contact him.

Someone will come and rescue us soon. We only need to sit tight and stay hidden for a while without being discovered by those pirates!"

"That's great news, Trevor!" Luisa cried out with excitement.

A series of misfortunes ruined their beautiful trip. They had a brush with pirates and a near-death experience when their lifeboat capsized. The whole trip seemed to be a disaster.

She didn't know if she would have had the confidence to face all those hardships if Trevor wasn't by her side.

There was a glint of light in Vida's eyes as if her thoughts were far away. She must have been thinking about something.

However, Trevor also told them that the pirates had found him trying to sneak into their base.

Hearing this, Vida frowned.

"If that's the case, I'm afraid we'll be in trouble soon. We all know that Barton won't stop until he

achieves his goal.

If he didn't catch you this time, he'd definitely send out all the pirates to carry out a wide search for you. When he doesn't find you on that island, he'll then send them to all the other ones!"

"Then what should we do?" Luisa held Trevor's hand tightly as she trembled a little bit. This was the only way she could feel safe.

After thinking for a while, Trevor said with a serious expression, "Now, it would be extremely difficult for us to get far with the lifeboat. Why don't we stay put for the moment and try to hide the entrance better? Well, that's the only thing we can do now. We can't fight against a group of pirates."

Vida nodded, still with a cold expression on her face. Somehow, she looked unusually calm.

Even Trevor felt that he couldn't be at ease right now. This made the woman in front of him even more mysterious.

Before the pirates' ship could reach the island, the three of them went out to gather some big leaves and branches to conceal the entrance better.

Nothing happened that night, so they were able to rest peacefully.

But on the morning of the second day, Trevor saw that there were traces of the pirates in the distance.

They had no choice but to stay inside and hide in the cave.

As night fell, there seemed to be no signs that the pirates intended to stop.

Flames flickered in the forest as the pirates scoured the area. Many of them swam upstream in search of the three. At one point, some pirates even came close to where they had hidden.

"Damn it! That little mouse really is a sneaky bastard!"

They could hear the footsteps of the pirates getting nearer and nearer. The pirates got so close to them that they could even overhear their conversations.

Luisa hurriedly helped Vida put out the fire. She held her breath the whole time, not daring to make the slightest sound.

Trevor had one hand on the gun at his waistband, which was their best weapon at the moment.

The three of them watched the entrance of the cave vigilantly. If the hanging vines outside suddenly stirred, they would have to react immediately.

"Ouch!" one of the pirates cursed.

He somehow slipped into the entrance. "What the hell is this place? Hey, Bro, give me your torch!"

At this moment, Trevor and the others were panicking, but they couldn't move.

They could only wait and wonder if they were going to be discovered.

Time seemed to be frozen still, and they felt as if they were going to suffocate.

A torch could suddenly come in through the vines in the next second.

"Humph! What the hell is the matter with you?"

The response was a burst of laughter, which made the three of them a little relieved.

They waited for some time until finally, the voices of the pirates outside faded into the distance.

"The pirates look like they're putting their search on hold for the time being. Let's take turns keeping watch as we wait for our rescue," Vida said in a low voice, her eyes gloomy.

Hearing what she said, Trevor nodded in agreement.

What they needed now was to hold on and save their energy while they waited for their rescue.

The two girls guarded the cave for the first half of the night, while Trevor was responsible for the latter half.

However, in such a tense atmosphere, Trevor couldn't sleep at all. He just lay down on the bed made of banana leaves with his eyes wide open.

But when his turn came to guard the entrance, he suddenly felt sleepy.

Trevor tried his best to keep his eyes open as he waited for the first light to appear on the horizon.

Vida got up early. She went up to Trevor and said, "Trevor, you look exhausted. Go and have a rest."

Trevor smiled bitterly. He really couldn't stand it anymore.

He quickly lay beside Luisa and fell asleep in seconds.

However, something bad happened after he fell asleep!

Not knowing how long he had slept, Luisa woke Trevor up from his sleep and shouted anxiously, "Oh no!"

Vida has gone missing!"

[Chapter 487 Confrontation At The Cave](#)

Trevor regained consciousness when he heard Luisa calling out to him.

Standing up, he hurriedly sat up and inspected the cave.

Vida was indeed gone, and she even took away the bow!

Trevor's jaw clenched, not knowing what to say for a moment. He had to remain calm in this situation.

"Don't worry. I don't think the pirates found this place. We would have been captured if they did. Vida must have escaped by herself."

However, before he could finish his words, a noise came from outside. It was the pirates approaching near!

Trevor's face darkened.

There was no time to think about why Vida left anymore, now that the pirates were close to finding them.

They could hide inside the cave, but once the pirates found them, they would be cornered because there was no other exit point. He and Luisa could be dangerously trapped inside!

Trevor gripped the Colt M2000 pistol in his hand. It was the only weapon they could use to defend themselves.

Luisa's heart was in her throat. "Trevor!" she exclaimed, holding his wrist tightly.

Trevor fixed his gaze on the opening of the cave, his heart pounding against his chest.

They could clearly hear the pirates talking among themselves just outside the cave.

"Bro, come on! It was your fault we didn't see this cave yesterday. Let's check inside now!"

Trevor gritted his teeth. They would be found out!

Any second now, the pirates would break in and see them!

It was pointless to hide. There was nothing else they could do but defend themselves. Gripping the pistol tightly, he aimed it at the entrance.

"If you come in, I'll shoot!"

The pirates fell silent but soon burst into laughter.

"I told you, bro. There's someone inside!" one of them exclaimed.

"Cut the crap. Take them out and get the reward!" the other commanded.

The pirates wasted no time and ran inside the cave, not buying Trevor's warning.

Trevor took a deep breath. He knew they wouldn't be able to escape without putting up a fight, so he immediately fired at the first target in sight.

Bang!

"Ah!"

One of the pirates was shot, and blood immediately gushed out of his right shoulder.

"Damn it! The bastard really has a gun!"

Two other pirates came in and helped their injured one to retreat.

The expression on Trevor's face remained dark.

He knew the other pirates would go berserk if one of them died, so he only aimed at the pirate's shoulder to injure him.

Now, they surely wouldn't let him off the hook for hurting one of them.

Startled by the gunshot, the pirates scurried away to retreat and called Barton. They would have to send their injured member to the base to receive treatment.

Nearly half an hour later, Barton arrived. He smacked his lips and laughed sinisterly.

"Stinky mouse, I finally caught you!"

Barton picked up the megaphone. With a pretentiously friendly tone, he began to call out to the people inside the cave.

"Listen up, guys! You've got nowhere to go now, so just come out and surrender yourselves. I might give you a way out if you'll just obey!"

"A way out? Do pirates like you keep their words? I highly doubt that!"

Trevor had overheard their phone call earlier. He was certain they wouldn't keep them alive.

Barton's jaw clenched in rage. Gone was the pretentiously friendly tone of his voice as he blasted on the megaphone again.

"Damn it, you shameless mouse! How many bullets do you have with you, huh? You're practically like a turtle in a jar now! Get your ass out there and I might just let you die with your body still intact. You won't like it if you continue to piss me off!"

Barton knew Trevor had a gun, but he believed the latter was bad at shooting because he had only wounded one of them on the shoulder.

But, little did they know Trevor did it so as not to agitate them. He knew if he killed that pirate, he and Luisa would be in danger.

"If I'm going to die, I can shoot some of you to die with me! If you don't believe that I can, watch out for the third vine at the entrance!"

"You brat! How dare you boast like that? Are you threatening us?"

Barton wasn't buying what Trevor said.

As someone who had always used guns for so many years, he had never heard or seen anyone who was so accurate at aiming.

But, all of a sudden, a gunshot was fired from inside the cave. A vine fell to the ground in a loud thud.

"One, two... Three!"

It was indeed the third vine! Barton couldn't believe his eyes that he started to tremble all over.

Trevor was accurate in his aim!

Regaining his composure, Barton's face darkened even more.

How could he let himself be intimidated by such a brat for a second?

The look in his eyes grew sinister as a depraved idea came to his mind.

"How dare you make fun of me, you stinky mouse! If I can't get you to get out, then I'll just burn you alive!" Then turning to his subordinates, he growled, "Bring out the incendiary bombs!"

[Chapter 488 Compromise](#)

Trevor was shocked. He didn't expect that these pirates would have incendiary bombs.

And he wasn't sure if they were real or fake.

But still, he didn't dare to take the risk.

The cave was not that spacious. If a few incendiary bombs were thrown in, he and Luisa would definitely die.

"Wait! I'm Trevor Sanderson, the person you are looking for. My family has a lot of money, and I can definitely pay you a ransom,"

Trevor said through clenched teeth. In this situation, he could only buy time by exposing his identity.

Sure enough, Barton immediately stopped the other pirates when he heard Trevor's name.

His eyes stared coldly into the depths of the cave.

He didn't expect that the target he was struggling to find was actually in this cave.

Now he didn't need to search anymore.

However, since he only heard Trevor's voice, he wanted to confirm whether Trevor was lying to him or not.

"Give up resisting and come out. As long as your family will pay the ransom, I won't kill you."

Trevor didn't say anything. He knew that the other party only needed to confirm his identity. Then Barton would definitely kill him in the end.

But if he didn't come out, they would throw incendiary bombs into the cave, and Luisa would die with him.

At this moment, Luisa seemed to have seen through his mind. She held his hands tightly and said with tears in her eyes, "Trevor, no matter what your decision will be, I'll stick with you."

When Trevor felt Luisa's determination, it gave him so much courage.

"Then let's go. Let's face this crisis together now."

As they walked towards the entrance of the cave, Trevor was still thinking fast about countermeasures. Then he quietly slowed down.

He didn't want to give up so easily. He only needed to buy more time.

As long as Bradley's reinforcements arrived, everything would be fine.

However, Barton got impatient.

When he saw Trevor and Luisa slowly walking, he urged them harshly.

"I'll give you one last chance. Get out of there now, or the incendiary bombs will be thrown into the cave. You two will be suffocated to death."

Listening to Barton's unscrupulous abuse, Trevor was somewhat angry.

But at this time, he had no choice. He had to take Luisa out of the cave.

The next moment, the surrounding pirates swarmed up the cave.

One of them pointed a gun at Trevor's head, and the other grabbed his gun. Luisa was also seized.

Barton squinted his eyes. With a complacent and cruel smile on his face, he gave Trevor a heavy punch in the stomach.

Trevor's body instantly arched. His face turned red, and he felt so uncomfortable that he was about to spit out his bile.

Barton had wasted so much time and energy looking for the son of the Sanderson family. But he hadn't gotten any reward yet. How could he not grit his teeth in anger?

So he directly launched a head-on blow.

Seeing that Trevor was punched by Barton heavily, Luisa helped him up in a hurry. She asked, "Trevor, are you okay?"

"Luisa, don't worry. I can still hold on." Trevor coughed a few times, and his face softened a little.

He didn't want Luisa to worry about him, so he forced himself to smile even though it looked ugly.

When Barton saw Luisa's beautiful face, his face lit up with desire, and he licked his dry lips.

And witnessing how affectionate Trevor and Luisa were to each other, an incomparably vicious idea popped up in his mind.

He waved his hand, motioning his men to tie Trevor and Luisa up and escort them back to the base.

An evil expression crept across his face as he said excitedly, "Ha-ha! Take the two of them back. There will be a good show today."

[Chapter 489 Dangerous Game](#)

Trevor and Luisa were taken back to the pirates' lair.

However, Barton didn't lock them up. It seemed that he had another plan. Was he taking them somewhere?

Trevor had sneaked into the pirates' lair twice, so he was quite familiar with the place. He knew this was not the place to hold hostages.

"This is all your fault, you son of a bitch! I've put so much effort into looking for you. Do you know how much your life is worth to me now?"

As she spoke, Barton gritted his teeth like a mad jackal.

He put his face in front of Trevor while humiliating Trevor playfully.

Then he looked at Luisa obscenely on the other side.

His naked desire was so obvious. If only he could, he would turn his eyes into a pair of big hands and rub her curvaceous figure.

Barton was indeed a pervert. In fact, most women they had kidnapped before were molested by him.

But for him, none of them was as good-looking as Luisa.

No, there was actually one woman.

However, when he thought of this woman's beautiful face and figure, he seemed a little angry and afraid.

He shook his head to discard the woman's image from his mind. But when he looked at Trevor and Luisa again, his eyes became more ruthless. It was as if he wanted to vent all his anger on them.

After a while, Trevor recovered a little. The pain he felt from the violent punch gradually subsided.

He was pretty sure that the leader of this group of pirates in front of him was planning something bad.

Trevor tried his best to keep himself calm, and he wanted to buy some time.

"I don't know who has asked you to target me. But if you are willing to let me go, I can ask my family to pay you one hundred million dollars."

"What a pity! Unfortunately, the person who wants you dead gives me one billion dollars. Your one hundred million is not enough to send a mere beggar away," Barton said with a sinister smile. Then he slapped Trevor's face hard.

In an instant, a bright red palm print appeared on Trevor's face, and blood slowly seeped from the corner of his mouth.

Trevor looked at Barton, pursed his lips, and clenched his fists tightly. The anger in his eyes almost gushed out.

But he had to remain calm.

One billion dollars was really not something that an ordinary person could casually offer.

The person who paid Barton must be the same one who hired the organization of assassins, Dark Thorns before.

Maybe after the enemies found that their arrangements in Jork failed, they contacted this group of pirates to hijack the cruise ship.

Trevor took a deep breath and said, "I can also give you one billion dollars. As long as you let us go."

However, Barton was not even tempted. Instead, he shook his finger and gave Trevor another hard kick.

"Humph! I don't believe your nonsense."

Barton winked at the pirates behind him. Then two of them immediately took Trevor and Luisa and continued to move forward.

Finally, they were taken to an open field similar to the Coliseum, surrounded by a thick layer of barbed wires.

In the middle of the field was a deep pool. The water rippled, and several dark dorsal fins were moving around.

And under the water was a gigantic black shadow that could wake up the fear deep in people's hearts.

"What's this place?" Trevor asked. He had never been here before, and a strong sense of uneasiness arose in his heart.

But Barton didn't plan to answer Trevor's question. Instead, he signaled the other pirates to take Luisa away.

"Ahhh! Trevor!" Luisa tried her best to get close to Trevor. But with her strength as a woman, how could she resist the dragging of these pirates.

"Luisa!" Trevor struggled hard, but he couldn't break free from the grip of the two pirates.

"Let go of her! She has nothing to do with this. Whatever you want to do, do it to me."

Trevor glared at Barton, wishing he could use his teeth to tear Barton in front of him into pieces.

But Barton just licked his lips, patted Trevor's face playfully, and smiled sinisterly.

"Since you seem to love her so much, let's play a game."

At his signal, Luisa was tied up and hung above the deep pool, and the other end of the rope was tied to a cage switch.

The cage was facing Trevor, and inside it was several hungry wild wolves.

Turbid saliva dripped from their mouths. They paced around inside the cage restlessly, and their eyes emitted a ferocious green light.

"Stinky mouse, I want to see how you make a choice,"

Barton said. He grinned and spat on Trevor.

"Once the switch of the cage is turned on, your little girlfriend will quickly slide into the shark pool. She will definitely be torn into pieces unless you can pull the rope in time. But my precious beasts are not vegetarians."

After saying this, Barton laughed hysterically and threw a dagger a bit far from Trevor. Then he walked out of the place with his men and completely closed the iron door.

If Trevor chose to pick up the dagger to protect himself, it was very likely that he would not be able to grab the rope in time, and Luisa would die.

But if he went to grab the rope first, he would have to deal with the hungry wolves with his bare hands. In the end, he might die first, then Luisa would die too.

"Come on, let's bet! Let's guess how long this guy can hold on."

"Ha-ha! I don't think this idiot can hold on for more than half a minute."

"I bet this coward won't care about his girlfriend. He will choose the dagger to save his life. This is not the first time I've seen such a scene."

All the pirates gathered outside, laughing crazily, looking like demons and ghosts.

They even made a bet. In their eyes, Trevor's and Luisa's lives were nothing more than stakes.

[Chapter 490 Fighting Against The Beasts!](#)

Trevor had never been so angry like this in his life until he met this scumbag.

However, the most important thing right now was to save Luisa!

She was his priority.

At that moment, the sound of gear rotating sounded. It was like a warning bell in Trevor's ears.

Without slightest hesitation, he rushed towards the beast cage and grabbed one end of the rope.

Fortunately, the cage wasn't fully opened. Even so, the hungry wolves in it squeezed their heads through gaps in the cage and tried their best to bite Trevor!

Trevor could even feel their spittle brush around his cheeks.

Gritting his teeth, Trevor tightened his grip on the rope.

Even the burning pain from the wound on his palm couldn't make him let go of the rope!

Because of the pull, Luisa, who was dropping, stopped in midair.

Now, Luisa was less than 3 meters away from the surface of the water. If the shark jumped up, it would be able to bite Luisa!

With a serious look in his eyes, Trevor shouted, "Get up!"

Then, he tried his best to wrap the rope around his body a few times as he roared hoarsely.

While pulling the rope, he strode towards the dagger.

After all, he couldn't fight with these wolves without a weapon.

Therefore, the dagger was his only chance to survive in dealing with the hungry wolves.

However, the wolves were very smart.

Once the cage was raised, a wolf wiggled his way from the gap under the cage. Just like that, other wolves found their way towards Trevor.

Within seconds, all the wolves rushed towards Trevor at full speed.

Of course, Trevor couldn't defeat them in terms of speed.

What was more, he was carrying a rope on his back which made him unable to run.

At that time, one of the wolves jumped high to bite Trevor's hand that was holding the rope. Seeing this, Luisa, who was hanging above the pool shouted, "Trevor, watch your back!"

Hearing this, Trevor quickly turned around and dodged.

At the back of his head, Trevor could feel the heat exhaled from the mouth and nose of the wolf.

Immediately, he slashed the wolf's neck hard with his hand.

Because of the force, the wolf was thrown away to a distance. At that time, the second and third wolves tried to bite Trevor's legs.

Using his full strength, Trevor kicked the two wolves away with his right foot.

Seeing this, the fourth and fifth wolves finally stopped chasing after him. They stared at Trevor while snarling. If Trevor turned around and ran away, they would definitely pounce on him!

After meeting with the other three wolves, they wandered around Trevor. Then, they pounced on Trevor several times.

However, due to Luisa's reminder from above and Trevor's vigilance, the wild wolves were unable to approach Trevor.

They could only howled back and forth in fear.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Barton cursed, "Damn it! This scumbag is good at fighting."

Then, he pointed a finger at a pirate beside him and said, "You, go and make things difficult for him to win!"

In an instant, the pirate answered, "Yes, sir!"

The pirate quickly walked to a room beside the venue and took out a bucket of stinky blood.

After taking out the bucket, the pirate walked along the wire net towards Trevor. Then, he splashed all the blood out while aiming at Trevor.

Once the hungry wolves smelt the blood, they became more irritable. Their eyes turned red with desire. They looked as if they were going to tear Trevor into pieces.

The blood on the ground flowed into the deep pool along the tilted ground. The stinky smell stimulated the sharks in the pool. Their wings could be seen from the surface of water. Judging by the way they were moving vigorously, it wasn't hard to tell that they were coming at full speed.

The fishy blood blurred Trevor's vision.

When he reached his hand out to wipe the blood on his face, two wolves pounced on him again!

Gritting his teeth, Trevor shouted, "Fuck off!"

Immediately, he fought back. While fighting back the two wolves, his arm was scratched by one of the wolves' claw!

The silent crowd finally started to cheer. They became excited when they saw that Trevor got bitten.

Once the quiet venue was now filled with thunderous applause.

"Ha-ha, the beasts are going crazy. Just wait for death!"

"That's right. At first, I thought something was wrong with the wolves because they were slow."

Seeing that the wolves were pouncing on Trevor crazily, Barton nodded his head with satisfaction.

Then, he took out his phone and recorded the scene. When he finished recording the scene, he dialed a number.

On the other end of the phone, a voice sounded, "What's the matter?"

In fact, this was the person who had spent one billion dollars just to kill Trevor.

Barton rolled his eyes at the man's indifferent tone. However, he didn't dare to say anything to offend him.

Instead, he greeted the person in a flattering tone, "Mr. Sanderson, I finally caught the guy you want. It's done now!"

At that time, his parrot came onto his shoulder and shouted, "Mr. Sanderson, it's done now! Mr. Sanderson, it's done now!"