

Chapter 1281 The Pressure From Ferrell

Ferrell stood proudly before the conference table, looking around and trying to intimidate everyone else.

"I'll only ask this once; who disagrees with my decision?"

He spoke in such an eloquent manner and yet his words were enough to pressure people. None of the others in the conference room could utter a word.

As soon as Ferrell finished talking, Patrice and the other two Mobius members beside him stood up. They had a daunting presence that could render anyone unable to look right at them.

Their presence elevated Ferrell's power.

Trevor clenched his fists, remained silent, and stayed vigilant.

He just now figured out that Ferrell arranged the family meeting on the yacht not only to prevent Asho and his daughter from escaping but also to detain the whole family.

This just became a hostage situation. And Ferrell's target was every member of the Murray family.

Everyone present was shocked. They now saw Ferrell's true colors.

Ferrell was pressuring the Murray family into making a decision.

They could either submit to him and be subservient to Mobius or die in the endless ocean and disappear from the face of the earth.

This man was truly vicious. He didn't hesitate to use such an insidious tactic.

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Mobius truly was a dangerous organization. They were able to take the Murray family, one of the three super families, hostage. It was terrifying to think about.

Even though Ferrell knew that everyone knew his intention, he didn't give a damn.

"Asho!" Ferrell said, looking at Asho with a sharp gaze. "Back when your mother was still alive, you were the apple of her eye. Your daughter, Bess, was treated like a princess. I'm your cousin, now the head of the Murray family. Do you object to my decision?"

Every word that Ferrell muttered put more pressure on Asho.

Not long after, Leland, the man with a scar on his face, took a step forward. He looked like he was ready to strike at a moment's notice.

Asho broke out into cold sweat. He glanced at Bess, noticing that his daughter was nervous. He was reluctant to take the risk.

Through gritted teeth, he said, "Fine. I'll give you the piece of the treasure map in my possession."

"Good choice," Ferrell replied with a smirk.

After swallowing the lump in his throat, Asho added, "However, I've kept it for a long time and it's been so long since I last saw it. I'll have to recall where I placed it."

Clearly displeased, Ferrell glared at Asho.

Every muscle in Trevor's body tightened. He was preparing for the worst, just in case the members from Mobius might strike.

After a moment of pondering, Ferrell remarked, "Fine. I'll give you one night to figure out where you hid it. Don't try to pull any tricks. You're on the vast ocean. If I find out that you're trying to fool me, you'll suffer the consequences. Tomorrow, I want to know the location of the last piece of the map. Do you understand me?"

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Asho bit the bullet and nodded in agreement.

Ferrell commanded, "Take the three of them somewhere they can rest."

Though he said that they would be given a place of respite, the truth was that Trevor, Asho, and Bess would be locked up in a small room.

Pretty soon, they were brought to a narrow room.

Feeling anxious, Bess covered her mouth and cried, "Is this where we'll all die?"

Asho gave his daughter a pat on the shoulder to comfort her. He then turned around and forced a smile while saying to Trevor, "I'm sorry for this. I didn't expect that Ferrell would be desperate enough to collude with a dangerous organization. I shouldn't have gotten you involved in something this terrible. I intend to tell Ferrell the location of the last piece of the treasure map tomorrow. If I do as he says, he won't kill us."

Trevor shook his head, sat on the edge of the cold hard bed, and tried to analyze the situation.

"I don't think he'll let us go. He was bold enough to expose all his secrets to us, so he must be prepared for anything. Business secrets aren't a big deal, but the fact that the Murray family is loyal to Mobius is a different story. Ferrell would never dare to say something like that out loud. If he's willing to say stuff like that in public, it just means he wants to kill the ones who know the truth to keep his secret."

Alarmed, Asho asked, "Mobius? What kind of organization is it?"

Trevor scratched his hair and said vaguely, "It's an organization that stands against all of humanity and society. They're dangerous folks. But don't worry, I have an idea."

Chapter 1282 Revenge

Trevor looked around.

The room was narrow and didn't seem like it could hide a surveillance camera. But Trevor knew Ferrell wouldn't be careless.

They had to remain cautious.

Trevor described his plan in detail on their group chat.

It was getting dark.

Trevor didn't turn on the lights. And as he had expected, he soon found a hidden infrared light staring back at him.

A surveillance camera!

"Huh! I knew it!" Trevor sneered.

Trevor was not in a hurry, but Richard, who was watching the surveillance footage, was anxious.

Ever since Trevor had broken through the scheme at the cinema the previous day, Richard had been so angry he couldn't sleep. He wanted revenge.

And now, watching Trevor smile at the camera, Richard couldn't stand it anymore. He turned to shout at the staff, "Hey! Turn off the surveillance camera for five minutes. I'm going to teach that brat a lesson!"

The staff immediately obeyed.

Richard stretched his shoulders as he strode toward the room that Trevor was in.

"You've finally fallen into my hands!"

He kicked the door open and turned on the lights.

Trevor raised his eyebrows at the sight of a flushed Richard standing at the door. "What's wrong? You want to be beaten up? Weren't you shamed enough at the restaurant?"

Richard was furious. "Shut up! Last time was an exception because I underestimated you. Never again. You just stopped a blow from me. Why are you so proud? I'll teach you a lesson tonight!"

He made a cruel gesture of cutting his throat, just like he had done in the cafe the previous day.

Bess and Asho were shocked. "Richard! What are you doing here?"

Richard, however, turned a deaf ear to them. He said instead, "There's nowhere to escape into the sea. What are you going to do this time?"

He barely finished speaking when his smile disappeared and he lunged at Trevor.

"Do you think you can defeat me now?" Trevor blocked Richard's fist with his elbow and knocked Richard back several steps.

"What's going on?" Richard exclaimed, his face turning pale with fright. He couldn't believe that Trevor was more powerful than him.

Trevor chased after him.


He shot out, forcing Richard out of the room and into the corridor.

The two men fought with their fists, the sounds becoming louder and more violent with each passing minute.

Richard was soon out of breath and at a disadvantage.

Frightened, he shouted, "Stop! I'm warning you, don't mess

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 +120 Points at most

around with me! This yacht belongs to the Murray family. You can't escape even if you have wings. You'll beat me, sure. But can you overpower all of us? If you dare hurt me, my master will not let you go!"

Trevor didn't care who Richard's master was.

He smiled faintly as he looked down at his mobile.

It was almost time to start their plan.

Trevor turned around and sneered at Richard. "Do you think I wouldn't dare hurt you?"

Richard's heart skipped a beat. He turned to run.

But Trevor was faster. He grabbed Richard's wrist and bent it backward.

A sharp crack rent the air. It was the sound of bones breaking.

"Ah! Fuck!" Richard screamed, his face turning deathly pale.

Trevor kicked him to the floor before turning to Bess and Asho, saying, "Let's go!"

They took this opportunity to leave the small room.

Since Richard had turned off the surveillance camera, the alarm didn't start blaring until Trevor, Asho and Bess made their way to the corridor.

The yacht was suddenly engulfed in tension.

All the lights lit up, the piercing alarm echoing in the sea wind.

Chapter 1283 Escape From The Yacht

"Run!"

Trevor directed Asho and Bess running through the corridors of the luxury yacht.

They reached the yacht's stern after knocking down two Murray family members who were in their way.

But the three Mobius members had caught up with them.

"You have some skills. I did not think you would be able to escape." Leland scowled, took out his knife, and walked toward Trevor and the others. "But it's all over now. You have nowhere else to run to. You may either return to your room, or I will slit your throat and dump you into the sea. You may choose one."

Another Mobius member said with a blank face, "Surrender or die?"

Only Patrice stayed silent and made a small frown. No one knew what was going through his mind.

The killers' murderous looks frightened Asho. To buy time, he licked the corners of his mouth and stuttered, "Don't... Don't get close to us. I remember where that piece of the treasure map is. Don't hurt us!"

Leland was shocked for a moment and asked, "Where is it?"

At this time, the sound of waves was mixed with the sound of an engine getting closer.

Leaning against the stern rail of the yacht, Asho replied nervously, "When I lived in Murray family's manor, I put the piece in the safe of the wine cellar."

Chapter 1283 Escape From The Yacht 🎁 +120 Points at most

Trevor heard the sound of an engine at the bottom of the yacht.

"Jump!" Trevor yelled and kicked Leland in the leg.

Bess and Asho were shaking with fear. But they still took the chance to climb up the stern railing. They were terrified by the sight of the deep sea.

As the two tried to escape, Trevor fought with another Mobius member to distract them.

"Shit! Go to hell!"

After being knocked back by Trevor's kick, Leland quickly regained his balance and attacked with a knife in his hand.

"Capture them! Do not let them get away."

Trevor faced Leland with clenched teeth.

While Leland was armed with a knife, Trevor could only use his bare fists. As Leland repeatedly attacked him, all Trevor could do was try to avoid being hit.

Another Mobius member was also looking for a chance to attack Trevor.

"Uh!"

Unfortunately, Trevor got injured. Blood gushed out from his shoulder after being stabbed by the knife.

"Go to hell!" Even after stabbing Trevor, Leland was unable to prevent Asho and Bess from escaping. He could do nothing except watch as the two jumped into the cold and dark sea.

He was so mad that he gave Trevor a hard kick. Trevor was pushed toward Patrice, who was the only one who had not moved yet.

Patrice's eyes narrowed, but he moved aside slightly.

His action led Trevor to make his way to the stern railing.

"Good chance."

Trevor gritted his teeth and did not give it much thought.

He used the momentum of the kick to throw himself over the railing and into the sea.

"Patrice! What are you doing? Why did you let him get away?"

Leland was fuming with rage. The scar on his face wriggled like an insect, and his face trembled.

"You just heard the sound of an engine, right? Someone must be picking them up from the sea." Patrice's expression did not change as he stared out over the dark sea. "Keep in mind that we are all members of Mobius. We are here to control the Murray family, not to be controlled by them. Since Asho already told us where the piece of the treasure map is, nothing else matters."

Chapter 1284 Poisonous Dagger

Leland's ferocious scar trembled as his face twitched. His eyes were cold and sharp. But in the end, he could only snort and not argue with Patrice.

He turned his head and looked at the dark sea. He vaguely saw a speedboat speeding away.

"Humph! Forget it! Anyway, my dagger is poisoned. It's only a matter of time, and that guy is doomed." Leland licked his lips and smiled cruelly.

Patrice put his hands in his pockets without saying anything and also looked at the dark sea. His eyes turned deep and unpredictable.

The waves surged on the dark sea.

The engine of the speedboat was at its maximum. It sped towards the coast, breaking through the wind and waves.


Trevor, Asho, and Bess got drenched all over. But when their eyes met, they couldn't help but smile happily. It was as if they had just survived a disaster.

"Ha-ha! Getting people out of the Murray family's control is so exciting."

Aside from them, someone on the speedboat also laughed out loud.

It was Jaime. He came to save them on time after he received Trevor's message.

Excitement was written all over his face. He wiped the seawater off his face and said excitedly, "The Murray family

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has become more and more arrogant in the past few years. I have long since hated them. Dragon, if there's a situation like this next time, you must call me."

Trevor's lips curved into a smile. "In Corden, only a few people dare to go against the Murray family. I'm surprised that you came to pick me up."

When the Murray family held the meeting, Trevor already realized something was wrong. So he secretly sent Jaime a message.

Jaime immediately replied to him, agreeing to help him without hesitation.

Jaime's father was a tycoon in the shipping industry. In a situation like this, he knew how to save Trevor and his companions.

Jaime laughed again and said, "In other aspects, I won't dare to fight against the Murray family head-on. But when it comes to shipping, even the Murray family is inferior to us."

He patted his chest and made an assurance.

"My family has been working hard in the shipping industry for so many years. Dragon, don't worry. Even if the Murray family investigates, they won't find out who came to rescue you today."

Trevor nodded, breathing a sigh of relief. "That's good. And thank you for this time."

Jaime said sincerely, "Hey, you don't have to be so polite. You have saved my life before, so I must help you."

The speedboat was now far away from the luxury yacht, and there was no sign that someone was chasing after them.

Jaime felt it was already safe, so he reached out to turn on the lights.

The speedboat was shallow-draft and swayed with the wind and waves.

Suddenly, Trevor felt a little dizzy. He reached out and held the rope on the speedboat to make himself sit steadily.

At this time, Bess exclaimed in shock, "Dragon, your shoulder is bleeding! Were you hurt just now?"

Through the lights, she saw the blood stains on Trevor's shoulder.

The part of his shirt near his shoulder was drenched in blood, dyeing a large area after he had soaked in seawater. It looked terrible.

Trevor turned his head and looked at the wound on his shoulder with a frown. It was only then that he realized he felt numb near the wound.

He was taken aback for a moment. Then he realized that something was wrong.

"Damn! The knife is poisonous."

Asho got flustered at once. "What should we do? Let's go to the hospital as soon as we get to the shore."

Trevor already felt a little dizzy earlier. But it was only for a short time, so he thought it was because of the waves. He didn't expect the killers of Mobius to be so vicious.

They even put poison on their weapons.

Trevor was overwhelmed by shock and anger at the same time. He felt dizzy and nauseous, and it was getting worse.

He immediately thought it over and made a judgment.

"It will be too late if I wait for us to get to the shore and go to the hospital. This kind of poison is strong."