

## Chapter 1749 Exchange The Hostages

The entire crew panicked when they saw the well-trained fighting team and they all raised their hands in surrender.

The group of outlaws ashore could see they were no match for the people in front of them, so they had no choice but to surrender.

Upon seeing that all his men had surrendered, the captain's face twitched, and anger and despair alternately appeared on his face.

He swore under his breath, "Damn it! I'd rather die than be locked up in prison. I'll fight them!"

A fierce look appeared in the captain's eyes and he suddenly grabbed Rupert, who was the closest to him. he pressed his pistol against Rupert's head and shouted at the Klein squad, "You'd better let me go! Prepare a yacht for me! Do what I say or I will kill him!"

The captain's words made Rupert panic, and his face turned pale.

When he saw the Klein squad show up, he thought they were finally safe.

But now, he was held hostage again and the captain seemed to mean business when he said he would kill him if his demands were not met.

The Klein squad was in a dilemma. They all looked at Trevor, waiting for his instructions on what to do. After all, Trevor was the highest ranking among them and was also the initiator of this.

With a serious look on his face, Trevor took a deep breath and raised his hand, hinting Klein squad to do nothing yet. He then said to the captain in a deep voice, "It seems like you need a good hostage to get out of this situation. I'm their superior. I would make a better hostage than him!"

Tears welled up in Rupert's eyes when he saw that Trevor was willing to risk his life for him and replace him as a hostage.

Yet it was he, Rupert, who had put them in such a dangerous situation. He couldn't let Trevor sacrifice himself for him.

A look of firm resolve appeared in Rupert's eyes, as if he had made up his mind. He shouted, "Don't worry about me! Kill him!"

Fearing that Rupert's agitation might blind his reason, causing him to do something rash in a moment of desperation, Trevor quickly gave Rupert a reassuring look.

The captain on the other hand, looked ferocious. He was also afraid that Rupert was willing to die with him.

He pressed the pistol against Rupert's head and forced him to shut up.

Then, he stared at Trevor fiercely. Just looking at Trevor's face now made the captain so angry.

Previously on the ship, Trevor repeatedly provoked him to the point that he had long wanted to kill Trevor.

The captain blamed Trevor for everything, and he swore in his heart to kill Trevor.

So, since Trevor offered to be the hostage, the captain readily agreed.

"Sure! Tie up your hands and come over!"

Trevor nodded and shouted to the Klein squad, "Somebody come and tie my hands! Also, give him a yacht. Hurry up!"

Klein squad was made up of elites with excellent fighting skills.

However, they were a little troubled by the sudden situation and didn't quite know how to react. When they got Trevor's order, they rushed to do as he said.

Someone quickly fetched a rope and tied up Trevor's hands. Trevor then raised his tied hands high to show the captain that everything had been done as he had demanded.

Satisfied, the captain laughed ferociously and shouted, "Come here! And you better not play any tricks!"

Trevor walked towards the captain unhurriedly.

There was a faint smile at the corners of Trevor's mouth which no one noticed.

The Klein squad also had a yacht quickly sent to the port as Trevor had ordered.

Looking at Trevor who was slowly walking to him like a sheep to the slaughter house, the captain sneered in his heart. "Once I get on the yacht, I'll shoot you immediately," he muttered under his breath.

He then ordered Trevor coldly, "Get on the yacht first!"

Trevor did so obediently. Seeing that, the captain had a complacent smile. He ruthlessly kicked Rupert to the ground.

The next second, he stretched out his hand holding the gun, aiming at Trevor. However, Trevor had expected this.

In a quick movement, Trevor broke the rope and snatched the pistol with both hands.

It all happened so quickly the captain didn't have the time to react. Now, the muzzle of the pistol was pointed at the captain's head. Trevor sneered and said coldly, "You like to threaten others with a gun, right? How do you feel when you are at the wrong side of the barrel?"

The captain's eyes widened and his mind went blank.

What had just happened? Just a second ago, this bastard was

tied up!

And now, in the blink of an eye, his pistol was taken away and aimed at his head!

The captain trembled with fear.

Trevor sneered and slapped the back of the captain's head hard.

"As I said, I don't like to have a gun pointed at me. When we were on the ship, you didn't dare to shoot. Why then did you still point your gun at me?"

The captain was scared out of his wits. His whole body trembled and his face was pale.

Trevor imitated the sound of a gun-shot.

It sounded so real the captain thought Trevor had shot him.

His legs shook uncontrollably, and a yellow liquid dripped from his crotch.

He was so scared that he wet himself!

Trevor snorted with disgust.

With the situation under control, the soldiers of the Klein squad immediately stepped forward and arrested the captain.

The matter was finally over.

Rupert finally came to his senses. He was so nervous earlier that he couldn't even breathe. Finally, he collapsed to the ground, out of breath. Tears ran down his cheeks and fell to the ground.

The association members also came to their senses. They walked over to Trevor and expressed their gratitude. Shortly after, a car came to pick them up.

Looking at Rupert who was still seated on the ground, Trevor smiled and patted him gently.

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:

"You are brave!"

Rupert forced a smile and shook his head. "I don't think so."

He kept silent for a while and then said sincerely, "Thank you!"

The association members had all been rescued.

Rupert and the Bradly Organization would now focus on finding Bradly's whereabouts.

Trevor's next step was to go to Zayden.

Besides the task Lone Wolf had given him, there was something even more important he had to do there!

Trevor remembered the longing look in Esteban's eyes as he looked in the direction of Zayden.

The orphanage director lived there.

And there also was Tucker the traitor. It was time to deal with him.

More importantly, Zayden was Esteban's former home.

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