

## Chapter 469 A Critical Moment

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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, Bradley 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

shook.

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"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.

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 Bradley'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

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replied, "I can't explain right now, Luisa. I'm sure Bradly will be fine. We need to get away first!"

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