

Chapter 1317 No One Can Live

Trevor's eyes narrowed, and his muscles were taut. It seemed as if he was hunting.

Then, he relaxed.

Trevor looked at the nearest hijacker.

He didn't wear a mask, only a pair of sunglasses, and held a gun in his right hand.

"I have to find a way to get that gun." Trevor quickly made a decision.

He raised his hand and asked, "Excuse me, my shoelace has opened. Can I just tie it?"

The hijacker froze. He didn't expect anyone would bother about their shoelace during a hijacking.

"Sure, go ahead."

Although he allowed Trevor to tie his shoelaces, he smiled maliciously and walked toward him.

His smile turned ferocious as he saw Trevor squat. The hijacker sneered and raised his hand with the intent to smash Trevor's neck with the back of his gun.

"Fuck! How dare you make trouble for me?"

He wanted to teach Trevor a lesson.

However, Trevor was faster than the hijacker would expect.

Although Trevor pretended to tie his shoelace, he immediately stood up as the hijacker approached.

By the time he realized what was happening, his gun was in Trevor's hand.

Crack!

Trevor disengaged the safety catch

Bang!

Trevor fired.

A dead hijacker fell on the aisle of the cabin.

"Fuck!" someone cursed, and the situation turned into chaos.

Trevor fired the gun in quick succession. Every time a shot was fired, a hijacker fell.

He first targeted the hijackers who carried guns.

Shell casings fell to the floor and the air filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Trevor emptied the magazine.

He threw the gun fiercely and rushed toward the rest of the hijackers.

"Go to hell!"

The rest of the hijackers were shocked. However, when they saw Trevor's bullets were over, they felt at an advantage. They pulled their daggers to deal with Trevor.

They underestimated Trevor.

Trevor's strength improved profoundly after he learned martial arts from the book left by the Murray family's ancestors. The hijackers wouldn't be able to deal with him with mere daggers.

"Die!" Trevor yelled.

The next moment, his fist hit a masked hijacker's chest.

The burly hijacker flew backward. He spat out blood, and his chest showed an abnormal depression.

Trevor's punch had broken his ribs and pierced his heart and lungs.

The other passengers saw that Trevor was so brave and good at fighting. They finally plucked up the courage to fight.

"Let's fight! Or else we'll be taken to Glareder!"

Several policemen on the flight shouted and fought the hijackers.

Soon, the hijackers were outnumbered and subdued.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief and looked around. No more hijackers were standing in the cabin anymore.

"Did anyone get hurt?" Trevor asked loudly.

The good news was that no one got injured in the scuffle, and that was a huge relief.

However, the relief didn't last for long.

At that moment, the hijacker who acted as the co-pilot heard the chaos and rushed out with his gun.

"What the hell!" Hold it!"

The co-pilot pointed the gun at Trevor, who was the most conspicuous in the cabin.

"Damn it! How dare you! Come over here! You... And Terrance! Come here right now!"

His tone was ferocious, and his eyes were filled with the intent to kill.

Trevor's heart skipped a beat as his face turned cold.

He didn't expect the hijacker from the cockpit to rush out so

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 +120 Points at most

soon.

Terrance continued to sit on the floor as his legs trembled. After the hijack and the gunfight, he was scared to death and didn't know what to do.

When he noticed that both Trevor and Terrance didn't move, the co-pilot pointed the gun at the plane's safety door and threatened, "Come here right now. Or I'll shoot. After that, no one will live once the cabin loses pressure at such a high altitude."

Chapter 1318 Can You Fly The Plane

There was a sneer on the co-pilot's face as he stared at Terrance, who was still trembling.

"Terrance, don't think you can escape because you have a bodyguard to protect you. Don't just stand there. Come here right now!"

Trevor raised his eyebrows.

It appeared that the co-pilot had mistaken him for Terrance's bodyguard.

Terrance glanced at Trevor with a pale expression, but he didn't recognize him because Trevor was wearing a simulation mask.

"Why are you still standing there? Come here now!"

The co-pilot pointed at the safety door of the plane with his pistol.

Terrance's scalp was numb, and his legs were weak. Reluctantly, he stood up and moved slowly.

"Sir, please don't do anything rash. I can give you a lot of money. I promise..."

But before Terrance could finish his statement, he was pulled over by the co-pilot.

Terrance felt the knee land on his soft belly, followed by a stinging slap across the face.

"Damn it! Just shut your mouth. And, you brat, stop! Don't come any closer! Just stay right where you are!"

Chapter 1318 Can You Fly The Plan. 🎁 +120 Points at most

The co-pilot pointed his pistol at Trevor and ordered him to move back.

As soon as he left the cockpit and entered the cabin, the co-pilot noticed one of his partners spitting blood after being punched by Trevor. At that very moment, the co-pilot knew that he had to be on high alert.

"Hey, and you, let go of them this minute! Let go of my companions now!"

There was a stern expression on the co-pilot's face as he ordered for the immediate release of some of the gangsters caught by the passengers.

The policemen on the plane glanced at each other, unable to make a decision.

The co-pilot was still on his guard as he kept his eyes fixed on Trevor.

Even if Trevor was good at fighting, the co-pilot was confident that he could react and shoot him from such a good distance.

A bullet was going to be faster than a man's reflexes. It was going to be perfectly timed and accurate to take him down within that kind of distance.

Moreover, he had Terrance as his bargaining chip. He believed that even a bodyguard like Trevor would not dare to act rashly.

"You seem to be very confident in your abilities," Trevor said with a mocking smile.

The co-pilot's heart lurched in his chest as he took a step back again. He quickly threatened, "Don't mess around with me! Your boss is still under my control! If you make any funny move, I will kill him!"

Trevor sneered.

It was quite unfortunate that the co-pilot was underestimating his skills and even made the wrong judgment regarding his

Chapter 1318 Can You Fly The Plan. 🎁 +120 Points at most relationship with Terrance.

Terrance? If he was killed, feeling sorry for him was the most Trevor could do.

Of course, if Trevor could save Terrance, he wouldn't mind doing it. But not at the detriment of his own safety.

Suddenly, Trevor moved at an astonishing speed. He was moving faster than the co-pilot. He was like a bolt of lightning in human form.

All of a sudden, the co-pilot felt a blurry shadow in front of him, followed by severe pain in his right hand, and then the whole arm was twisted backward, and his body was instantly pressed onto the floor.

"Ah!"

The pain in his arm exploded throughout his body forcing him to scream in pain.

He couldn't comprehend what had just happened.

When the co-pilot finally regained consciousness through the haze of pain, his face was pressed against the floor, with the muzzle of the pistol against the back of his head.

Terrance fell to his knees.

His pants were wet as he glanced down at the co-pilot and back at Trevor.

Terrance's lips trembled as he tried to express his gratitude. "Thank you... Thanks for saving me..."

Trevor only stared at him silently.

"Come over here and take the gangster under control!" Trevor ordered in a loud voice.

The passengers around calmed down, and three men stood up and did as Trevor instructed.

Chapter 1318 Can You Fly The Plan. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Trevor sneaked into the cockpit holding the pistol defensively.

He was about to take over control of the plane from the pilot.

With the pilot's attention fixed on the complicated flight control board, Trevor easily grabbed his pistol.

However, at that very moment, Terrance crashed into the cockpit with an angry expression.

He rushed at the pilot without warning. "Fuck you!"

Before Trevor could react, Terrance slammed the pilot's face hard on the chair until he fainted.

"You just..." Trevor was too dumbfounded and could barely find the words to express his astonishment.

However, Terrance chuckled and pointed slowly at the unconscious pilot.

"How dare you bastards try to kidnap me? Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

Then he turned to Trevor and smiled.

Trevor glanced around impatiently and asked, "Can you fly the plane?"

Terrance frowned and stared back in confusion. "Fly the plane? Well, I can't do that."

"Such an idiot!"

Trevor couldn't help but curse under his breath. He pushed Terrance away angrily.

"Since you don't know how to fly the plane, how dare you knock out the pilot? If you want to die, then do it on your own terms. Don't involve other innocent passengers."

Chapter 1319 Fly The Plane

Terrance was a real bum, unable to do anything right.

Trevor was so annoyed he wanted to strangle Terrance.

Fortunately, the plane was on autopilot and it was stable for the moment. Otherwise, Terrance's stupidity would get everyone on the plane killed.

"Well... I heard that they intend to fly to Glareder?" Terrance awkwardly changed the topic.

Trevor didn't respond and remained focused on the plane's instrument panel in front of him. Although he couldn't fully understand the plane's complicated instrument panel, he could at least read the GPS map displayed there.

"We veered off course. We're not heading for Zayden at all!" Trevor said with a long face.

Realizing the seriousness of the situation, he tried to wake up the pilot up.

It didn't matter that the pilot was one of the gangsters. At least he knew how to fly a plane.

Trevor intended to wake him up and threaten him. That way, he was sure to get the pilot to fly back to Zayden.

"Hey! Wake up!" Trevor shouted, slapping the pilot's face hard.

Alas, no matter how hard Trevor tried, the pilot didn't seem to be waking up anytime soon.

"He's in a deep coma! You're really brainless!" Trevor snapped, glaring at Terrance.

Since the pilot was unconscious, the situation was extremely

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+120 Points at most

delicate. At this point, even Trevor was starting to get a little nervous.

The only person who could fly the plane had been seriously injured by Terrance.

Even Trevor's medical skills would prove ineffective in curing the pilot in such a short time.

Trevor was annoyed but he knew very well that it was useless to be angry now.

He soon had an idea. He use the radio on the plane to ask for the passengers for help. "Do any of you know how to fly an airplane?"

Trevor asked five times in a row, but no one stood out. After all, it was a heavy responsibility to take control of an airplane and be responsible for the lives of hundreds of people.

Trevor's heart sank.

It seemed that there was no other choice.

He had to try and fly the plane by himself. Otherwise, everyone on the plane would die miserably.

"Well... Can you fly it?" Terrance asked awkwardly.

Trevor didn't answer and just sat in the pilot's seat. "Get out, and also drag out the unconscious pilot," he ordered impatiently.

Terrance felt extremely embarrassed. He complied and dragged the unconscious pilot out of the cockpit.

Now Trevor was the only one left in the cockpit.

Trevor took a deep breath and then took out his satellite phone to contact Klein.

At this critical moment, he could only turn to Klein for help.

"This is Nightingale." Nightingale's soft voice rang out from the phone.

Trevor felt some warmth when he heard her voice.

He took a deep breath and then spoke. "This is Dragon. I need your help. The flight I took was attacked by gunmen, and both the pilot and the co-pilot were killed. I need a professional team to help me fly the plane back to Zayden!"

"What?" Nightingale was utterly shocked when she heard Trevor's words. However, she quickly regained her composure.

"Wait a minute. Our professional pilot team will guide you to fly the plane back!"

Nightingale wasted no time and organized the resources to help Trevor. Soon, a strange and old voice rang out through Trevor's satellite phone.

"Sir, you need to stay calm. I'll help you understand the plane's instrument panel."

Trevor took a deep breath and wiped the sweat from his palms. "Go ahead, I'm listening."

The man on the other end of the phone introduced Trevor to the key indicators on the plane's control panel, including the altitude indicator, the gesture indicator, the oil quantity indicator, and the speed indicator.


That was too much information and Trevor began to feel dizzy.

Fortunately, he was a quick learner. He was able to remember all the key data in a short time and correctly repeated them to the coach on the other end of the phone.

The coach analyzed the situation with the help of his professional team and then proceeded to give Trevor operation instructions.

"Now hold the joystick. It's hard to handle. You can hold it with both hands. Then you turn off the automatic flight mode and

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slow down the speed to 400."

 +120 Points at most

Trevor followed the instructions.

The moment autopilot was disabled, Trevor felt like the joystick in his hand was out of control, so he held it tightly.

When he was able to stabilize the plane, he reported to the coach, "I'm done."

"Good job. Now slowly control the plane to turn left. The turn angle should not exceed 10 degrees."

Holding the joystick firmly, Trevor held his breath and began to control the direction of the plane.

An ordinary pilot always found it hard to control the joystick. But Trevor's arm was strong and he could control the plane with only one hand.

"The turn is made. The plane is heading towards Zayden again," Trevor reported.

The old coach was very happy and praised Trevor. "You are very talented. I will keep an eye on the flight data on the ground tower. Zayden Airport is currently clearing the airstrip for you. Slowly raise the speed to 435 and start the autopilot. Pay attention to the altitude indicator and gesture indicator."

There was a jolt but Trevor managed to keep the device steady. He safely flew the huge plane into the sky above Zayden.

"Put down the landing gear! Aim at the track! Slow down! Adjust the plane direction! Open the hatch!"

The old coach was very nervous and he spoke fast.

Landing was the hardest part. One was most likely to make mistakes in the process.

It was enough for the pilot to make a tiny mistake or not follow the instructions faithfully for the consequence to be fatal.

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+120 Points at most

Trevor took a deep breath. He was surprisingly calm and completed every operation according to the instructions.

"Stop! Stop! Turn on the reverse thrust engine!" the old coach shouted through the phone.

Trevor felt a violent tremor which was caused by the plane's wheels touching the ground.

The passengers in the cabin screamed in fear and panic. However, Trevor had no time to care about it.

"It's too fast!" While reporting the situation in real time, Trevor tightly held the joystick with both hands. He could feel it shaking violently in his hands.

"We are about to rush off the track!" Trevor took quick action and slammed on the brakes. At the same time, he turned the engine to the maximum.

Under the nervous gaze of the airport ground staff, the plane slid on the temporary runway. Heavy smoke billowed as the tires scraped the ground.

The plane slid farther and farther, but also slower and slower.

Finally, it stopped at the end of the runway.

Everyone was safe!

Trevor made it!

