

Chapter 474 Pistol

The leopard died in peace. ①

There were two bloody holes in its head as it collapsed to the ground and died.

Trevor's chest heaved up and down as he looked at the beast. Even though it had already died, he still had a lingering fear that it might still be alive.

He patted his chest to calm himself down. He was glad that his skills in shooting were good. He and Luisa almost died here, after all.

Fortunately, he carried the Colt M2000 pistol with him, and the sea water didn't damage it.

Just a while ago, the leopard came running toward them. It waved its sharp claws as if it was saying that it could peel away their flesh without any minimal effort.

During that critical moment, Trevor pushed Luisa away. Then, he rolled sideways to avoid the leopard's attack.

He accidentally touched a hard object on his waistband at that point. That was when he realized he had a gun with him this whole time.

He quickly pulled out his gun and aimed straight at the leopard's head.

Then, he pulled the trigger, causing a loud bang to echo in the cave.

The training had finally paid off.

Since the distance between him and the leopard was short, Trevor managed to accurately shoot the leopard's head two times.

Thus, he killed the beast.

He waited for more than ten minutes, but the leopard didn't make a sound. That was when he stepped forward and kicked it.

Seeing that the beast was still motionless, he and Luisa breathed a sigh of relief. Especially since it seemed like it really was dead.

Trevor temporarily wrapped the leopard's body with a banana leaf and threw it in a corner of the cave.

After all, if they left the corpse outside, the smell of blood might attract other fierce beasts. That would be the worst-case scenario.

Under the thunder's and lightning's cover, Trevor's and Luisa's movements were almost imperceptible, and they also gradually

calmed down.

Trevor sat back beside the bonfire before patting the ground next to him. He then told Luisa to come closer.

Her clothes were wet, and he knew that she would catch a cold if she wore wet clothes.

Medicine was nowhere to be found on this uninhabited island. Even a minor illness would become troublesome!

"Luisa, take off your clothes," Trevor ordered.

He planned on building a simple shelf with several branches to dry their clothes.

But Luisa's cheeks flushed bright red as soon as she heard what he said.

Both of them were alone in a cave, and the only source of light they had was a bonfire while a storm was raging outside.

Even though they were a couple, they weren't that intimate yet.

Luisa nervously bit her lip. She didn't want to think any further.

When Trevor turned around so he could ask Luisa to take her clothes off again, he immediately noticed her covering her face. That was when he realized that she probably misunderstood what he had said.

"L-Luisa, I didn't mean it like that!" he hurriedly explained. "I just wanted to..."

Luisa shook her head, still flustered. "It doesn't matter. I know what you mean, but you have to turn around!"

Hearing this, Trevor scratched the back of his head before looking away. When he noticed Luisa move from the corner of his eye, he couldn't help but take a peek.

Her body glowed under the light of the fire. It caused his heart to race.

He quickly looked away before Luisa could notice that he was peeking at her. Then, he asked her to dry herself up by the fire after setting up the shelf.

He sat a bit far away from her before taking off his wet clothes, including his trousers.

"Trevor, give me your clothes. I'll dry them for you," Luisa said. She noticed that Trevor was sitting quite far from the fire, so she became worried that he might catch a cold. That was why she wanted to dry his clothes first.

Her kindness made him subconsciously smile as he gave her his clothes.

When both of their clothes were almost dry,

Luisa grabbed hers and put them on. She asked Trevor to put on his clothes as well.

Luisa sighed as she leaned on Trevor's shoulder. "I wonder when the rain will stop?"

Because of the heavy rain, the only shelter they could find was the cave they were in. They didn't bring much food with them, either. The only food they brought was enough for two meals at most.

More importantly, they didn't know when they would be rescued.

Noticing Luisa's worried look, Trevor smoothed her hair, trying to comfort her. "Don't worry, Luisa. I promise I'll protect you. We'll get through this."

Luisa put her arms around Trevor's waist. "I hope so, Trevor. I'll always believe in you."

When both of them looked into each other's eyes, they felt a faint sense of relief surge through them. The atmosphere between them also gradually became a lot more intimate.

Luisa's cheeks flushed bright red as she said, "I don't know when the fire will go out, but I think we should hold each other to warm ourselves when we sleep."

Trevor's eyes widened, and his body instantly tensed up. He only had one thought in mind at that moment.

He was going to sleep with Luisa in his arms! Seeing Trevor's expression, Luisa shyly covered her face. "D-Don't take it the wrong way!"

"Sorry." Trevor chuckled. "I promise I won't." However, when he held Luisa's soft body in his arms, her fragrance wafted through his nose, causing him to feel restless.

Both of them were also exhausted, especially after what happened. ①

They stayed silent as they lay on their temporary bed. It wasn't long before they felt sleepy.

"Trevor, why don't you put your pistol away for a moment? You know we're about to go to sleep, right?" Luisa whispered.

Trevor's eyes widened as he blushed.