Chapter 481 A Misunderstanding

"Damn it!" Trevor murmured, making sure to keep his voice low. If he went out now, the pirate in the corridor would see him.

He had no other choice but to hide behind the door.

But since he was in a panic, he accidentally kicked a medicine bottle, causing it to roll down.

"Fuck!"

He cursed while gritting his teeth, forcing himself to calm down.

He knew that the pirate outside must have heard the noise. Thus, he was sure that someone would definitely come in and check it.

Trevor tightened his hold on the broom. It was his only weapon at that point.

A strong scent of alcohol wafted through the door, causing his eyebrows to furrow.

'What a coincidence,' he thought. 'Is it the drunkard again?'

Trevor vigilantly hid behind the door. After a few seconds, he saw someone come in.

The only one who came in was the pirate with pockmarks on his face. He looked even drunker than before as he staggered inside.

When he looked around and saw no one there, he scratched the back of his head in confusion.

Just then, Trevor rushed out from behind the door and knocked him out with the broom!

A loud thump echoed across the room as the pirate fell to the ground.

Trevor hit him with the broom again to make sure that he truly did knock him out.

After confirming he was unconscious, Trevor slumped his shoulders and breathed a sigh of relief.

This guy had caused trouble for him two times already.

Of course, Trevor didn't show any mercy. He almost even broke the broom when he hit the pirate!

"I can't stay here now," Trevor murmured.

He didn't have time to deal with the pirate. He didn't get the gun on his body either.

He hit the man and knocked him out when

the man was clearly defenseless.

Not to mention, he was drunk, so he might not even remember what had happened.

Leaving everything as it was would make the other party less vigilant.

Thus, Trevor dragged the pirate to the door and made him look like he accidentally fell.

Then, he escaped from the pirates' base, taking advantage of the darkness of the night.

He managed to avoid being spotted by the sentries posted on the many high hills and went back to the forest. He quickened his pace, and soon, he met with Vida.

"How did it go?" Vida hurriedly asked.

"I got the medicine and found a satellite phone by accident. But I was kind of worried about being discovered, so I just left. I didn't have time to use it anyway," Trevor answered while panting.

Vida frowned. "We have to leave now. I can't let you in there again."

Trevor nodded in response and changed his clothes.

He threw the pirate suit over to Newell—who was still in a coma—and went back on the

lifeboat with Vida.

After some time, Newell finally woke up because of the cold weather.

He sneezed as soon as he awoke, causing him to look down.

He noticed that the rope had been loosened, so he quickly put on his clothes and limped toward the pirates' base.

"Damn it. Why am I so unlucky?" he cursed. "I got kidnapped! That kid even knocked me out!"

As a member of the famous Astley family, he not only got kidnapped and bullied by pirates, but he also met a masked man who threatened to cut off his penis.

He felt like he had lost all his luck ever since he met Trevor.

"Damn you, Trevor. I wouldn't have to suffer like this if it weren't for you!" He clenched his fists in irritation. "I failed to keep him and his girlfriend on Platinum at that time, but there's only one scapegoat for this. Otherwise, I'd have to present the girl beside Trevor to the pirates. It must be quite exciting to see her get raped by a group of pirates!"

A hint of resentment flashed in Newell's eyes

as he stood still and cursed.

After venting out his anger for a while, he took a deep breath and sighed.

'I still need to find my broom,' he thought. 'If those pirates find out that I lost the broom, they would skin me alive.'

At that time, the pirate that Trevor had knocked out had woken up.

As soon as he woke up, he groaned and put a hand on his neck.

"Why the fuck does my neck hurt so much?!" he roared. "Who the hell beat me up? I'll kill him!"

Trevor attacked the pirate from behind. Since he was drunk at that time, he didn't see who it was.

"You've been taught a lesson, haven't you? After all, you're always bullying the ones doing odds and ends," the pirate who found him jokingly said as he picked up the broom and laughed.

"The ones doing odds and ends?" the pirate with pockmarks on his face asked in bewilderment. "Anyway, if I find out the fucker behind this, I'll definitely beat him up!

Coincidentally, Newell—who did the cleanin

job—came in. He didn't even take any cleaning tool with him.