

Chapter 483 Repeat The Same Trick

Trevor hid in the bushes and watched the surroundings carefully. It was only once he was sure there was no ambush that he came out of hiding, he covered his face again with the black cloth.

He had to be extremely careful because he was no longer in a pirate outfit. If the pirates saw him, they would know immediately that he was an intruder.

Trevor knew that his undertaking was very risky and required extreme caution.

Since he had been here once, he had a rough knowledge of the surroundings.

He snuck into the base from a remote corner. As soon as he finally entered the base, he heard someone curse not far away.

Startled, Trevor quickly hid in the shadows and didn't dare to move and inch.

He knew that at this point, if he was found, he was dead!

Trevor was so nervous that he felt as if his heart would jump out of his chest.

A pirate soon passed close to where Trevor was hiding. The man didn't stop and Trevor heard his heavy footsteps recede.

It wasn't until the footsteps had completely vanished that Trevor dared to poke his head out. He then he looked in the direction of the voice.

Seeing who it was, Trevor smiled.

It was Newell again!

It seemed that the two of them were really fated to cross paths.

Newell's face was badly swollen now, and because of that, he couldn't speak clearly. That was why Trevor did not recognize his voice at first.

After being beaten by the pock-faced pirate, Newell was sent to clean the dirtiest and stinkiest bathroom.

As there was no one around, Newell cursed Trevor loudly as a way to vent his anger. He blamed Trevor for the beating he received the night before.

In fact, he didn't know that Trevor actually

had something to do with it. However, he hated Trevor so much that he blamed all his misfortunes on Trevor.

Little did Newell know that the person he was cursing so harshly quietly followed behind. Listening to all the curses and names Newell called him, Trevor couldn't help smiling.

Turned out the reason the pirate didn't report being attacked was because Newell was automatically held responsible!

Thinking of something, Trevor asked Newell with a smile, "Hey, are you here to clean again?"

Newell was a little stunned to hear that voice. But he didn't make the connection with Trevor. He thought it was just another unlucky guy who had been captured too.

Newell spat resentfully, "It's all because of Trevor! What a jinx that bastard! If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have been captured by these fucking pirates! ②

I wouldn't be working here as a slave! I wouldn't be beaten up for nothing!"

For some reason, Newell felt he could confide

in this stranger. He turned to look at the man.

"Fuck!" Newell shouted in surprise, seeing the one he was talking with.

It was the masked man who had kidnapped him before!

He had been held responsible for this man's deeds! What did this man want again from him?

Freaked out, Newell turned around and wanted to run away. However, with his injured leg, he couldn't run very fast and Trevor soon caught up with him.

Trevor's horrible voice sounded again.

"I need to disguise to explore the base. Thank you again for your help!"

Newell wanted to protest, but before he could open his mouth, Trevor had knocked him out.

"Who would have thought that one day you would be my lucky charm?" Trevor murmured, looking at the man lying on the ground.

Trevor quickly took off Newell's clothes and locked him in the bathroom.

This place was relatively remote, so it was

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rather unlikely that the pirates would discover him anytime soon.

Once he had changed into the pirate uniform again, Trevor felt more confident.

Thanks to this disguise, he would have no trouble sneaking around and exploring the base from top to bottom.

Trevor cast one last glance at the filthy toilets, and then he left without looking back.

"Now, I must get the satellite phone to contact the outside world! Alas, I wonder if you are safe now, Bradly," Trevor murmured as he walked away.