

## Chapter 487 Confrontation At The Cave

Trevor regained consciousness when he heard Luisa calling out to him.

Standing up, he hurriedly sat up and inspected the cave.

Vida was indeed gone, and she even took away the bow!

Trevor's jaw clenched, not knowing what to say for a moment. He had to remain calm in this situation.

"Don't worry. I don't think the pirates found this place. We would have been captured if they did. Vida must have escaped by herself."

However, before he could finish his words, a noise came from outside. It was the pirates approaching near!

Trevor's face darkened.

There was no time to think about why Vida left anymore, now that the pirates were close

to finding them.

They could hide inside the cave, but once the pirates found them, they would be cornered because there was no other exit point. He and Luisa could be dangerously trapped inside!

Trevor gripped the Colt M2000 pistol in his hand. It was the only weapon they could use to defend themselves.

Luisa's heart was in her throat. "Trevor!" she exclaimed, holding his wrist tightly.

Trevor fixed his gaze on the opening of the cave, his heart pounding against his chest.

They could clearly hear the pirates talking among themselves just outside the cave.

"Bro, come on! It was your fault we didn't see this cave yesterday. Let's check inside now!"

Trevor gritted his teeth. They would be found out!

Any second now, the pirates would break in and see them!

It was pointless to hide. There was nothing

else they could do but defend themselves. Gripping the pistol tightly, he aimed it at the entrance.

"If you come in, I'll shoot!"

The pirates fell silent but soon burst into laughter.

"I told you, bro. There's someone inside!" one of them exclaimed.

"Cut the crap. Take them out and get the reward!" the other commanded.

The pirates wasted no time and ran inside the cave, not buying Trevor's warning.

Trevor took a deep breath. He knew they wouldn't be able to escape without putting up a fight, so he immediately fired at the first target in sight.

Bang!

"Ah!"

One of the pirates was shot, and blood immediately gushed out of his right shoulder.

"Damn it! The bastard really has a gun!"

Two other pirates came in and helped their

injured one to retreat.

The expression on Trevor's face remained dark.

He knew the other pirates would go berserk if one of them died, so he only aimed at the pirate's shoulder to injure him.

Now, they surely wouldn't let him off the hook for hurting one of them.

Startled by the gunshot, the pirates scurried away to retreat and called Barton. They would have to send their injured member to the base to receive treatment.

Nearly half an hour later, Barton arrived. He smacked his lips and laughed sinisterly.

"Stinky mouse, I finally caught you!"

Barton picked up the megaphone. With a pretentiously friendly tone, he began to call out to the people inside the cave.

"Listen up, guys! You've got nowhere to go now, so just come out and surrender yourselves. I might give you a way out if you'll just obey!"

"A way out? Do pirates like you keep their words? I highly doubt that!"

Trevor had overheard their phone call earlier. He was certain they wouldn't keep them alive. Barton's jaw clenched in rage. Gone was the pretentiously friendly tone of his voice as he blasted on the megaphone again.

"Damn it, you shameless mouse! How many bullets do you have with you, huh? You're practically like a turtle in a jar now! Get your ass out there and I might just let you die with your body still intact. You won't like it if you continue to piss me off!"

Barton knew Trevor had a gun, but he believed the latter was bad at shooting because he had only wounded one of them on the shoulder.

But, little did they know Trevor did it so as not to agitate them. He knew if he killed that pirate, he and Luisa would be in danger.

"If I'm going to die, I can shoot some of you to die with me! If you don't believe that I can, watch out for the third vine at the entrance!"

"You brat! How dare you boast like that? Are you threatening us?"

Barton wasn't buying what Trevor said.

As someone who had always used guns for so many years, he had never heard or seen anyone who was so accurate at aiming.

But, all of a sudden, a gunshot was fired from inside the cave. A vine fell to the ground in a loud thud.

"One, two... Three!"

It was indeed the third vine! Barton couldn't believe his eyes that he started to tremble all over.

Trevor was accurate in his aim!

Regaining his composure, Barton's face darkened even more.

How could he let himself be intimidated by such a brat for a second?


The look in his eyes grew sinister as a depraved idea came to his mind.

"How dare you make fun of me, you stinky mouse! If I can't get you to get out, then I'll

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just burn you alive!" Then turning to his subordinates, he growled, "Bring out the incendiary bombs!"

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