## Chapter 495 Rejuvenated

Trevor was on alert.

This was his first time returning to his family after knowing his identity. Who on earth would want to kill him?

Was it because his return might have a great impact on someone's interests?

With this inference, his mind became clearer.

"Trevor..."

Luisa called out softly. She took the initiative to hold his hand when she saw him in a daze.

"It's nothing. Let's go?"

It was only then that Trevor came back to his senses. He smiled lightly, trying to hide his confusion.

He needed to think things over. He also planned to communicate with his father several times to avoid alerting those who wanted him dead.

The rest of the matter would be handled by the military.

Bradly led Trevor and Luisa to the cruiser sent by the Sanderson family.

They wanted to invite Vida to join them.

However, she remained mysterious. She showed up all of a sudden, then disappeared from everyone's sight without a trace.

In the following days, Trevor enjoyed Luisa's care.

With a warship protecting them, they finally arrived safely on the island where his grandfather was.

"Wow! This island is so beautiful. I love the scenery here. But I've never heard of this island before. Trevor, does this entire island belong to the Sanderson family?"

Luisa leaned on the railing and looked at the bustling tourists below with a smile on her face.

Actually, Trevor was also a little surprised.

The white sand beach was beautiful, and

It was a sunny day, and the skies were clear blue with white clouds. And the backdrop

was lush tropical vegetation.

The bright sunshine shone on people. And hot girls were dancing enthusiastically under the sun.

Such beautiful scenery also dissipated the worries and depression that accumulated in Trevor's heart.

He thought that the island was only small and it was private.

But what he was seeing in front of him now was a beautiful tourist attraction.

There were all kinds of facilities. There were also beach chairs and umbrellas along the shore. And people were everywhere.

"Luisa, why don't we go down and take a walk first?"

Trevor suggested with a smile.

Although the Sanderson family would hold a welcome party for them on the cruise in the

evening, it was still early.

Trevor and Luisa walked along the busy street on the island. They felt that they had finally returned to their urban life.

There were no pirates and life-and-death situations, making them feel relaxed and pleased again.

They strolled around, talking and laughing, looking very intimate.

Luisa selected a huge pair of sunglasses for Trevor, while he chose a sunhat for her.

This cozy experience made them feel like they were on vacation.

The only thing that made Trevor uncomfortable was the long sleeves he had to wear to cover the scabs on his body. It was such a hot day, but he had to wear this kind of outfit.

After just a short walk, he felt very hot and got sweaty.

So when he saw an ice cream shop, he immediately came up with an idea.

"Luisa, wait for me here. I'll just buy ice cream for us."

Luisa smiled. "Okay. Strawberry or vanilla flavor for me. The mixed flavor is also okay."

"Okay. Find a cool place to sit down first. I won't be long."

After saying this, Trevor went inside the ice cream shop to fall in line.

When it was his turn, he told the shop assistant what flavors he wanted to buy. But suddenly, a hot chick cut in line.

"I want a strawberry and vanilla ice cream."

The young woman ignored Trevor directly. Obviously, she had no intention of waiting in line.

Trevor's face darkened at once.

He said, "Hey, if you want to eat ice cream, wait in line. Don't you see so many people waiting in line here?"

The young woman looked at Trevor disdainfully. Then she pulled a young man behind her.

"Boaz, I don't want to wait in line. It's so hot."

The young man was Boaz Hinks. He glared at Trevor and poked him with his finger.

"Dude, what's wrong with her cutting in line?"

"She can't do that," Trevor said coldly.

Coincidentally, the two flavors of ice cream he ordered were taken out.

The young woman thought they were hers, so she reached out to take them. However, Trevor took them before she did.

"Shame on you! How dare you snatch my ice cream!" shouted the young woman. She reached out and grabbed the ice cream from Trevor.

"They are mine." Trevor was even more annoyed. Of course, he would not be polite to rude people.

While they were bickering, an ice cream ball fell on the young woman's chest and rolled to the floor.

"You..." The young woman crooked her mouth in annoyance and stomped her feet

