

## Chapter 484 Conspiracy Emerging

Trevor had once again managed to sneak into the pirates' base.

Since he had been here before, he had no trouble finding the room with a satellite phone and sneaking in.

It was already late at night, and Trevor paddled in the darkness.

When Trevor arrived at the door of the luxuriously decorated office, he overheard a conversation inside.

"I've captured all the men in their early 20s on the Platinum, but that Trevor you're looking for isn't among them. He must have jumped into the sea to escape and eventually drowned!"

The hoarse voice was that of a middle-aged man.

Hearing what the man said, Trevor felt cold shivers down his spine.

It turned out that he was the pirates' only

target from the very beginning! ①

Who was behind all this?

Trevor felt his heart race in his chest. He took a deep breath to calm down and continued to eavesdrop by the door.

The man who had hired these pirates said in a masked voice, "I just want him dead! For our deal to be completed, I must see his body. Otherwise, you won't get a penny!"

"My men do not do corpse hunting! How do you expect us to find his body in the vast sea?" the middle-aged man roared on the phone.

Trevor realized something and held his breath.

According to what Vida told him, this man must be Barton, the leader of the pirate group! However, the only thing Trevor wanted to know was the identity of the person who wanted so badly to have him dead.

First there was this assassination attempt in Jork by the most fearsome gang in town, and now this pirate attack. Trevor now had the clear impression that there was an invisible plot against him.

He pressed his ear on the door and listened

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for a long time. However, there was no more sound inside the room.

Although Trevor was very anxious at this point, he knew he had to pull himself together and stay focused. He shouldn't forget why he came here.

Thanks to the information provided by Vida and guess about the identity of the man in the room, Trevor knew what to do next.

He changed his voice and shouted to the door, "Boss, we are waiting for you for a drink!"

Vida had told him that almost every night, the pirates would gather together to drink!

"Okay, you go first!" Barton shouted impatiently.

Trevor was satisfied with the reply and he quickly hid in the shadows and watched Barton walk out of his office.

As Barton walked away, Trevor remembered every detail of his appearance. Then, he quickly entered the office.

Trevor quickly picked up the satellite phone on the table and dialed the number Bradly gave him!

Soon, the phone was connected. Hearing the

beeping sound, Trevor felt his heart beat faster!

The phone rang once.

Then, twice... It rang a third time...

Why had no one picked up the call yet?

Trevor felt as if time had frozen and the ringing of the phone seemed to go on forever.

He was beginning to lose hope.

However, the next second, the beeping sound ceased and a familiar voice was heard.

"Hello? Mr. Sanderson?"

Hearing that voice, Trevor almost burst into tears. The nervousness in his heart dissipated immediately.

"Bradly, you can't imagine how relieved I am to hear your voice. I was so worried!"

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm out of danger. Is everything okay with you?" Bradly asked in a hurry.

On the day of the pirate attack aboard the Platinum, Bradly fought fiercely against an entire pirate group. However, he was quickly outnumbered and got an arrow shot on his shoulder.

Many people thought that Bradly was dead.

Bradly had actually jumped into the sea to avoid being captured and he was ultimately rescued by a ship passing by.

After the two briefly shared their respective experiences, Trevor held back his emotions and said calmly, "I'm fine for the time being. I was swept away by the waves on an uninhabited island.

However, the pirates' base is on the nearby island. I actually snuck into their base to make this satellite call to you!"

Bradly jumped up upon hearing that Trevor was at the pirates' base.

"Mr. Sanderson, I need you to give me your precise location. I'll arrange for a rescue team to come right away."

Trevor glanced at the pirate chart on the desk, and he said, "Bradly, I'm not sure about my precise location. I only know the approximate longitude and latitude of these islands. The pirate base is on a hook-shaped island, and my hideout is on the island next to it!

I have to go back to my island now. I'm afraid

it will be difficult to contact you again!"

Bradly noted down the location Trevor told him and then said in a comforting voice, "I understand, Mr. Sanderson. Just make sure you don't expose yourself!"

The two exchanged a few more words before Trevor finally hung up the phone and put it back in place.

Now he had to wait for the rescue!

As soon as he hung up the phone, Bradly called Ronald.

"Mr. Sanderson, I finally got in touch with Mr. Trevor Sanderson just now!"

Ronald had been very worried for the past few days because he didn't know if his son was safe and sound.

When he heard what Bradly said, his face immediately lit up.

He asked quickly, "Where is he?"

Bradly calmly explained the conversation he just had with Trevor.

Suddenly, a cold gleam flashed in Ronald's eyes. "These sewer rats dare to harm my son! They really don't know who they offended!"

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The Sanderson family was truly no ordinary family. Thanks to their extraordinary status in the business world, they even cooperated with the governments and armies of various countries. A group of pirates was no match for them.

Ronald was furious and he immediately took out his phone and contacted the army.

An hour later, a dozen of fully loaded warships stopped in the military port, and more than five thousand soldiers were sent on board.

It was a whole army heading for the islands where Trevor was.