

## Chapter 930 Trevor Was Saved

---

Trevor was having a nightmare.

He saw the orange flame flickering, devouring everything, and it kept growing.

Then all of a sudden, the flame twisted and turned into Elwood's appearance. He rolled in the flame with a painful and ferocious expression.

"Run, Trevor! Run!"

Trevor cried. "I'm tired, Grandpa. I'm so tired."

Then the flame twisted again and transformed into Ronald's appearance.

He opened his arms and blocked the flame behind Trevor, shouting in pain, "Trevor, run! That's an order!"

Tears of powerless anger welled up in Trevor's eyes.

He stumbled forward, trying to save Ronald. But Ronald still screamed and ordered him to run away.

"No, I won't leave you alone!" Trevor shouted, wanting to rush into the fire.

But the flame twisted again and turned into Bradly's

appearance.

Bradly was curling up on the ground, and his face twisted in pain. But he still shouted with difficulty, "Mr. Sanderson, run! Hurry! Run while I stop him!"

Tears streamed down Trevor's face uncontrollably. He was choking with sobs now. His limbs felt so weak that he fell to the ground. He found it difficult to stand.

At this time, vague images of Elwood, Ronald, and Bradly appeared together. They all roared, "You can't rest yet. You still have many things to do. Avenge us!"

Then the scene in front of Trevor changed.

The men in black wearing sunglasses held guns and aimed at him. Their faces looked cold like robots.

Anger and hatred instantly filled Trevor's heart. He rushed towards the men in black and waved his hands, punching and kicking them.

However, he couldn't touch them at all. They were so close to him, but there seemed to be a long distance between them.

He couldn't touch even the hems of their clothes.

The men in black remained motionless. But their cold expressions were like a silent mockery to Trevor.

"Ahhh!" Trevor roared unwillingly. His soul was almost ignited by anger.

And in this intense anger, he finally broke free from the nightmare.

"Phew!"

Trevor struggled to sit up. He was sweating all over.

It was only then that he realized everything was just a dream.

He covered his stuffy head, feeling a tingling pain. Did he have a fever?

But he was certain that he was still alive.

He did not only escape from the pursuit of those men in black, but he also avoided the unknown danger in the underwater cave.

"What is going on?"

Trevor looked around and found a warm flame burning beside him, dispelling his coldness.

Beside the bonfire were three canned goods, a pack of compressed biscuits, and a bottle of water.

Then he found that the wound on his arm was already bandaged.

Trevor wanted to explore the surroundings more with his eyes.

However, the light in the cave was so dim that he could only see strange rocks and nothing else.

Trevor's throat was dry and hoarse, so he swallowed his

saliva.

He was in disbelief because he was still intact. It meant that the mysterious man he saw before he lost consciousness didn't hurt him.

Was the man not one of the men in black?

But the man belonged to the organization with a badge that had a snake eating its tail.

When Trevor dived into the underwater cave with Henrik last time, he saw corpses of seabirds scattered all over.

So he imagined that the person in the cave was a dangerous man. But the man saved his life.

Even the wound on his arm was carefully bandaged.

Trevor shook his head, still in disbelief.

He couldn't understand why the freak in this cave chose to save him.