Chapter 479 Interrogation

"Well..." Newell wanted to say something.

However, he was knocked unconscious.

Vida helped Trevor drag him into the forest and took the opportunity to strip off his clothes.

Then they tied him to a tree.

After a while, Newell slowly woke up. Only to find that he couldn't move.

He looked more carefully. And he was shocked to realize that he was tied to a tree, naked.

He was about to call out for help when he saw a man and a woman pointing their knives at his lower body. Their faces were covered with a black cloth.

Newell was so frightened that the words he was about to shout out stuck in his throat.

"If you don't want to be castrated, listen to me,"

Trevor said coldly.

"What do you want to do?" Newell asked, trembling all over.

"I don't want to do anything. Just answer whatever I ask.

Otherwise, I'll make you feel worse than death,"

Trevor replied lightly.

"Ask whatever you want to ask. I will answer all your questions."

Newell didn't show any resistance. He was totally a coward at this moment.

Trevor raised his eyebrows slightly and asked directly, "What is today's password?"

According to Vida, these pirates were arrogant.

But their rules were quite complicated, and they changed passwords every few days.

It was to prevent someone disguised as one of them from sneaking in.

Actually, Trevor's original plan was just to climb over the wall and sneak in.

But when he saw Newell, he changed his mind.

Newell stuttered, but he managed to smile with difficulty.

"I'm just a sweeper. I don't remember very well. But if you let me go, I may remember it

again."

"Oh, really?"

Trevor sneered coldly and thought inwardly, 'How stupid!'

Under such a situation, Newell still wanted to play tricks. So Trevor slowly moved the dagger in his hand towards his crotch.

Newell got so scared that he shouted, "Wait! I'll tell you now.

Today's password is pink lady."

Trevor raised his eyebrows. He immediately covered Newell's mouth with his hand and warned, "Don't shout. How many pirates are on duty today?"

Although Vida also knew about the patrol team of the pirates, there was nothing wrong with being cautious.

Newell was scared to death, but he endured it. He swallowed and said, "A total of fifty pirate soldiers are on duty tonight, and they will take turns."

"Are you telling the truth? Are there really fifty of them? Why do they have to deploy so many people to patrol?"

Trevor frowned slightly and looked at Vida.

Fortunately, he asked Newell about it. The information this mysterious woman in front of him gave him was different.

As if afraid of losing his penis, Newell quickly replied, "I don't know. But I heard that someone ran away some time ago, so they send more men to patrol this time."

Trevor didn't say anything and thought for a while. It seemed that Vida was telling the truth.

He was a little relieved. The pirates must have become more vigilant because of Vida's escape.

After getting all the information he needed, Trevor knocked Newell unconscious again.

"Vida, let's stick to the original plan. You'll be responsible for supporting me outside.

I will disguise as Newell and sneak in."

Trevor turned around, explained some things to Vida, and hid himself in the dark night.

He took a deep breath and slowly walked towards the pirates' lair with a broom in his hand.

To completely cure Luisa's disease, he had to risk life and limb in a dangerous place.