

## Chapter 489 Dangerous Game

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Trevor and Luisa were taken back to the pirates' lair.

However, Barton didn't lock them up. It seemed that he had another plan. Was he taking them somewhere?

Trevor had sneaked into the pirates' lair twice, so he was quite familiar with the place. He knew this was not the place to hold hostages.

"This is all your fault, you son of a bitch! I've put so much effort into looking for you. Do you know how much your life is worth to me now?"

As she spoke, Barton gritted his teeth like a mad jackal.

He put his face in front of Trevor while humiliating Trevor playfully.

Then he looked at Luisa obscenely on the

other side.

His naked desire was so obvious. If only he could, he would turn his eyes into a pair of big hands and rub her curvaceous figure.

Barton was indeed a pervert. In fact, most women they had kidnapped before were molested by him.

But for him, none of them was as good-looking as Luisa.

No, there was actually one woman.

However, when he thought of this woman's beautiful face and figure, he seemed a little angry and afraid.

He shook his head to discard the woman's image from his mind. But when he looked at Trevor and Luisa again, his eyes became more ruthless. It was as if he wanted to vent all his anger on them.

After a while, Trevor recovered a little. The pain he felt from the violent punch gradually subsided.

He was pretty sure that the leader of this group of pirates in front of him was planning

something bad.

Trevor tried his best to keep himself calm, and he wanted to buy some time.

"I don't know who has asked you to target me. But if you are willing to let me go, I can ask my family to pay you one hundred million dollars."

"What a pity! Unfortunately, the person who wants you dead gives me one billion dollars. Your one hundred million is not enough to send a mere beggar away," Barton said with a sinister smile. Then he slapped Trevor's face hard.

In an instant, a bright red palm print appeared on Trevor's face, and blood slowly seeped from the corner of his mouth.

Trevor looked at Barton, pursed his lips, and clenched his fists tightly. The anger in his eyes almost gushed out.

But he had to remain calm.

One billion dollars was really not something that an ordinary person could casually offer.

The person who paid Barton must be the

same one who hired the organization of assassins, Dark Thorns before.

Maybe after the enemies found that their arrangements in Jork failed, they contacted this group of pirates to hijack the cruise ship.

Trevor took a deep breath and said, "I can also give you one billion dollars. As long as you let us go."

However, Barton was not even tempted. Instead, he shook his finger and gave Trevor another hard kick.

"Humph! I don't believe your nonsense."

Barton winked at the pirates behind him. Then two of them immediately took Trevor and Luisa and continued to move forward.

Finally, they were taken to an open field similar to the Coliseum, surrounded by a thick layer of barbed wires.

In the middle of the field was a deep pool. The water rippled, and several dark dorsal fins were moving around.

And under the water was a gigantic black shadow that could wake up the fear deep in

people's hearts.

"What's this place?" Trevor asked. He had never been here before, and a strong sense of uneasiness arose in his heart.

But Barton didn't plan to answer Trevor's question. Instead, he signaled the other pirates to take Luisa away.

"Ahhh! Trevor!" Luisa tried her best to get close to Trevor. But with her strength as a woman, how could she resist the dragging of these pirates.

"Luisa!" Trevor struggled hard, but he couldn't break free from the grip of the two pirates.

"Let go of her! She has nothing to do with this. Whatever you want to do, do it to me."

Trevor glared at Barton, wishing he could use his teeth to tear Barton in front of him into pieces.

But Barton just licked his lips, patted Trevor's face playfully, and smiled sinisterly.

"Since you seem to love her so much, let's play a game."

At his signal, Luisa was tied up and hung above the deep pool, and the other end of the rope was tied to a cage switch.

The cage was facing Trevor, and inside it was several hungry wild wolves.

Turbid saliva dripped from their mouths. They paced around inside the cage restlessly, and their eyes emitted a ferocious green light.

"Stinky mouse, I want to see how you make a choice,"

Barton said. He grinned and spat on Trevor.

"Once the switch of the cage is turned on, your little girlfriend will quickly slide into the shark pool. She will definitely be torn into pieces unless you can pull the rope in time. But my precious beasts are not vegetarians."

After saying this, Barton laughed hysterically and threw a dagger a bit far from Trevor. Then he walked out of the place with his men and completely closed the iron door.

If Trevor chose to pick up the dagger to protect himself, it was very likely that he would not be able to grab the rope in time,

and Luisa would die.

But if he went to grab the rope first, he would have to deal with the hungry wolves with his bare hands. In the end, he might die first, then Luisa would die too.

"Come on, let's bet! Let's guess how long this guy can hold on."

"Ha-ha! I don't think this idiot can hold on for more than half a minute."

"I bet this coward won't care about his girlfriend. He will choose the dagger to save his life. This is not the first time I've seen such a scene."

All the pirates gathered outside, laughing crazily, looking like demons and ghosts.

They even made a bet. In their eyes, Trevor's and Luisa's lives were nothing more than stakes. ①