

## Chapter 482 Scapegoat

"Damn you, Trevor! Damn broom!"

Newell cursed Trevor in a low voice for getting him in this situation, trying to look for his broom.

When the pizza-face pirate saw Newell limping in, his eyes widened.

"What are you looking for, you crippled bastard?"

Newell was so frightened that he explained in a hurry, "Sir, I'm... I'm looking for my broom..."

"What? You lost your broom?"

Before Newell could finish his words, the pizza-face pirate scolded him harshly. The anger in the pirate's eyes was very apparent. Newell knew nothing about the situation. He was just so frightened that he hurriedly nodded.

However, his reaction infuriated the pizza-face pirate even more.

"Damn! Do you think I'm stupid?"

You bastard attacked me with a broom just

now. How dare you pretend to be innocent in front of me!"

The pizza-face pirate rushed over and slapped Newell on the face.

"How dare you attack me! I will beat you to death."

The pizza-face pirate was so angry that he slapped, punched, and kicked Newell hard.

"Ouch! Stop it! I didn't do anything to you."

Newell felt so aggrieved that his tears were about to fall. He didn't understand why the pizza-face pirate beat him up for no reason.

"Where were you just now?"

While questioning him, the pizza-face pirate didn't stop beating him.

"Me? I was... I just went to pee. Where else would I go?"

Newell hemmed and hawed. He couldn't tell the pizza-face pirate that he was abducted just now, right?

"Fuck! You still dare to fool me?"

The pizza-face pirate thought that Newell just made an excuse. So he didn't hesitate to vent his anger on Newell.

After a series of punches and kicks, Newell's face was swollen. And his body was beaten black and blue.

But the pizza-face pirate didn't intend to kill him because he could be exchanged for a ransom.

On the other side, Trevor and Vida used the lifeboat to return to the previous island.

Thinking of Luisa, Trevor sped up.

Luisa was still weak, and she fell asleep again after taking medicine.

The three of them spent the night in the cave. Early morning the next day, Luisa woke up, showing signs of complete recovery. Trevor felt relieved.

However, he murmured, "But what should we do next?"

Hiding on this island was not a long-term solution. They couldn't be trapped here forever.

"By the way, Bradly gave me something."

While Trevor was lost in thought, he suddenly remembered the package Bradly gave him when he fled from the Platinum.

Since Bradley handed it to him at such a critical moment, it must be very important.

Trevor quickly took it out and checked. It was a thin metal plate with only a string of numbers on it.

"What are these numbers for? Is this someone's contact number?"

Trevor was delighted. Since it was Bradley who gave it to him, it must have significant uses.

Whoever it might be, it would be his first target to contact.

"It seems that we still have to go there again," he said.

Since he had knocked out the pizza-face pirate the previous night, Trevor was afraid that the pirates were already alarmed.

However, he needed to go back and investigate the situation again.

The sooner, the better. So he thought for a while until he came up with an idea.

He planned to go to the pirates' lair again tonight. He should at least find an opportunity to contact the number on the thin metal plate.

Trevor shared his plan with Vida, and the latter frowned tightly after hearing it.

She pondered for a while and said, "Since you plan to go there again, I'll tell you everything you don't know yet."

Trevor looked at her, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "There are still things I don't know? Why didn't you tell me before?"

Vida's face was expressionless. She replied indifferently, "Because I didn't trust you enough before. It's only normal to have doubts at that time, right?"

Trevor understood.

He shook his head, and a bitter smile crept across his face. They had the same mentality, and there was nothing wrong with it.

After patiently listening to the remaining information from Vida, Trevor took the lifeboat and returned to the pirates' lair alone in the evening.

He had been observing Vida from the very start, and he believed that she didn't mean to do anything harmful to them.

With Vida to keep Luisa company, he could rest assured that they could take care of each

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other. And they would be safer at night.

What was more, he could achieve his goal without worrying about Luisa.

When he arrived at the gate of the pirates' lair, Trevor quietly observed in the dark. And what he saw surprised him.

The pirates' lair tonight seemed the same as previous night. There was no sign that they had raised their vigilance.

Even the pirates guarding the door weren't there anymore.

'This is strange. How can they remain relaxed after I knocked the drunken pirate unconscious last night?' he wondered inwardly.

But it never occurred to Trevor that someone else had been made a scapegoat.

The pirates' lair was quiet now because Newell was silently bearing the pirates' anger.