

## Chapter 494 The Parrot's Chirping

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"Wake up, please..."

Trevor's forehead wrinkled as the anxious murmurs around him rang more audibly in his ears, stirring him awake.

"Where am I?" As he regained consciousness, he jerked up and bumped into something soft. "Luisa!"

Luisa's eyes widened a fraction in surprise.

"Trevor!"

She threw herself to him, wrapping him into a warm embrace.

"Ouch!"

The pain all over his body made Trevor cry out.

Even though Luisa was hugging him gently, he still felt a little suffocated because of the ache. He struggled to sit up as he carefully

pulled out of her embrace to look at her face.

Luisa's eyes were red and swollen. It was pretty obvious she had been crying.

Looking straight into each other's eyes, the two fell silent for a few seconds.

As the yearning in her heart rose, Luisa leaned forward and claimed Trevor's lips. Her kiss was warm and sweet.

Trevor pulled her closer, deepening the kiss. Her fragrant smell was pleasantly intoxicating as if washing away all his pain.

The room fell into a peaceful silence as the two held each other in their arms.

"Ahem."

Standing like a third wheel, Bradly cleared his throat hesitatingly.

If only he didn't need to ask Trevor's decision about an important matter, he wouldn't have interrupted the two's rendezvous.

Luisa pulled away from Trevor's embrace, her face blushing in embarrassment.

Noticing the redness of her cheeks, Trevor

held her hand gently.

Then, turning to Bradly, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Sanderson, it was my failure to perform my duties that put you in such danger. I'm terribly sorry!"

Bradly lowered his head. He knew he had to apologize first for the trouble his carelessness had caused.

Then, raising his head to look at Trevor, he relayed the message he was told to give. "When you were unconscious, I called your grandfather. He wishes to speak with you once you're awake."

"Grandpa wants to talk to me?" Trevor was slightly taken aback. It never occurred to him that Bradly was at fault. Bradly had done a good job so far.

Most of all, it stunned him to hear that his grandfather wanted to talk to him.

The Sanderson family had such strict family rules that he didn't have much impression of the old man.

"Yes," Bradley said earnestly.

Trevor stood up. Luisa helped him put on a coat before escorting him to the luxurious office in the pirate base.

Bradley found the satellite phone, dialed a number, and put it on speaker mode. After a few rings, the call was picked up.

"Hello, is this my grandson?" came an old man's voice on the other line.

Luisa was taken by surprise to hear Trevor's grandfather's words.

Just earlier, she and Trevor guessed that his grandfather would be stiff and domineering since he was the patriarch of such a powerful family.

However, their initial impression seemed to be wrong.

The old man sounded very approachable over the phone.

"Yes, Grandpa. It's Trevor."

Trevor's response came off somewhat stiff. He hadn't had much memory of his

grandfather, so he felt slightly awkward talking to him.

The old man sighed in relief. "Trevor, were you terrified? It's your father's fault. If he had let you take the private plane, you wouldn't have encountered those good-for-nothing bandits."

Trevor smiled bitterly. First, it was Bradley who took the blame. Now, it was his father.

His father, Ronald, had planned to use his private plane to lure the assassin organization and destroy them once and for all, but he didn't expect a pirate attack was well on its way to undermining his plan.

Trevor could tell the person behind the attack was vicious and clever because of how it was executed without a single trace.

It made him think about the matter more deeply.

However, his grandfather spoke again on the other line, taking him away from his thoughts.

"We put a clear distinction between rewards

and punishments in the family, Trevor. What happened to you this time was inconceivable. Because of that, I will give you ten billion dollars as consolation for what you had to go through. We'll talk about the rest once you come home."

'Whoa! Ten billion?!'

The corners of Trevor's mouth curved into a wide grin.

They would give him such a large amount just to comfort him, which he found outrageous!

Until that moment, he had no idea his family was filthy rich!

The grandfather and grandson chatted for a while longer before ending the call. It was apparent the old man was very pleased.

After the call, Bradly stepped forward to disclose an important matter.

"Sir, I also have the pirates' interrogation report.

Unfortunately, no one among them knows who offered one billion to kill you except

Barton, their leader."

Trevor nodded, his expression cold.

Barton had almost hurt Luisa, and Trevor would never forgive him for that!

A scumbag like him should disappear in this world!

Even if he was given other options, Trevor wouldn't hesitate about killing Barton with his own hands!

Trevor waved his hand decisively. "Give necessary punishments to those pirates as well. They have done many evil things and deserve more than death!"

Bradly nodded and bowed slightly in respect. "Yes, sir. I'll take care of it."

All of a sudden, the parrot swooped in from the window.

"Mr. Sanderson, it's done! Mr. Sanderson, it's done!"

It chirped repeatedly as if echoing what it had heard just now.

Luisa smiled amusingly.

"This parrot is smart. It picked up the words Bradly said in just a few seconds!"

Trevor also found it amusing and laughed. However, he suddenly stopped.

Bradly said he'd take care of it and not it was done. Also, he addressed him as sir instead of Mr. Sanderson.

No matter how intelligent the parrot was, it wouldn't be able to guess his surname from what it had heard.

Trevor was certain the parrot didn't hear it from Bradly but from Barton!

And it was when Barton addressed someone as Mr. Sanderson.

Trevor was almost creeped out by what suddenly came to his mind.

Could someone from the Sanderson family be behind all of this?