

Chapter 929 A Desperate Escape

Trevor frantically drove all the way to the east. His anger was like a flame burning his sanity.

He could see through the rearview mirror that many black cars were chasing after him at an extremely fast speed.

To make matters worse, there was the humming of the propellers unique to helicopters in the sky.

His enemy could even dispatch a helicopter.

With such a blatant pursuit, there was no doubt that the person behind all this had extraordinary influence.

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At this time, the searchlight of the helicopter had locked on Trevor's car, which was unusually conspicuous in the night.

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The more critical the situation was, the more he needed to calm down.

There were many cars after him, and there was a helicopter in the sky. Eventually, Trevor would be stopped by them.

The only possible way to escape now was...

Trevor turned to look at the dark sea.

He still remembered that Henrik had taken him here before to explore the underwater cave. This was probably his only chance to get rid of these chasers.

There was no other choice. He must gamble. Trevor knew that doing this was risking his life. But this was the only way.

He clenched his teeth and stepped on the accelerator all the way. When he reached the bend of the coastal road near the sea cliff, he didn't slow down at all.

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With a loud bang, Trevor's car crashed into the guardrail of the highway and flew towards the dark sea.

The men in black chasing him were stunned by his crazy move. They hurriedly stepped on their brakes to stop their cars.

The searchlight of the helicopter quickly focused on the sea, and everyone watched Trevor's car sink into the water.

"Fire!" ordered a cold voice from the radio.

The machine guns on the helicopter opened fire immediately, and the dense bullets shot into the sea, penetrating the water.

The hot empty cartridges spewed from one side and fell into the sea together.

Trevor couldn't see what was going on outside the dark and icy seawater. He struggled out of the car and swam into the distance.

Blood tainted the seawater red.

Trevor was hit by a bullet.

His arm was torn open, and he was bleeding.

Trevor clenched his teeth, enduring the pain.

"I can't die. Everyone's sacrifices should not be in vain."

Trevor turned his anger into his motivation. Then he

struggled to swim in the direction of the underwater cave, according to his memory.

This was the only slim hope among all the despair.

Trevor didn't know how long he had swum. But he was so exhausted and felt the cold water become warm.

He was already weak. Fortunately, he found the cave.

When he climbed to the ground of the cave, he was too tired to open his eyes. He was panting like a fish.

Finally, he escaped the pursuit of those men in black.

But before he could be happy, he felt extremely tired and almost lost consciousness.

At this moment, he heard light footsteps behind him.

They were getting closer, approaching Trevor's direction.

It was only then that Trevor realized someone was coming.

Trevor became nervous at once. He recalled the seabirds that were dismembered in this cave.

At this moment, Trevor suddenly remembered the badge he had picked up.

The tattoo on those men's wrists was exactly the same as the one on the badge.

Trevor couldn't help but feel desperate. Could it be that he would eventually fall into the hands of those people?

But his consciousness could no longer support his thinking.

There seemed to be a looming figure in his blurry vision, and a pair of shoes stopped in front of him.

In the end, Trevor fell into a coma before he could even see the person's face clearly.

