

Chapter 931 Wanted

Whatever reason that freak had for saving him, Trevor didn't have time to think about it thoroughly.

He had just woken up from a nightmare, and he was still in a state of confusion. But when he came back to his senses, grief and anger filled his heart once again.

Trevor felt heartbroken every time he thought that Elwood, Ronald, and Bradly died because of him. They all sacrificed their lives to protect him and keep him alive.

He was so angry that he gritted his teeth, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

"Damn!"

Trevor punched the rock with his fist to vent his anger. The cold rock hurt his fist, but it was nothing compared to the pain in his heart. Such pain seemed impossible to overcome.

"I must find out the truth! I will avenge all of you!"

When he recalled the fire in the villa and the ruthless men in black, he was so furious that he wished to tear them into pieces. But at this moment, all he could do was roar to the sky.

He was like a beast trapped in a cage, wanting to break free.

His voice reverberated around the cave. It was as if the entire cave was sympathizing with his agony.

Trevor vented his emotions like crazy. After a while, he felt so exhausted that he slumped on the ground, tears blurring his vision.

But he couldn't be weak at this moment. The most important thing for him right now was to recover his physical strength and ensure he survived. Otherwise, everything would be empty talk.

At the thought of this, Trevor forced himself to drink some water and ate a few compressed biscuits. He needed energy if he wanted to survive.

Then he used the bonfire to heat the canned food. After eating, he finally felt much warmer and regained some strength.

Trevor didn't waste any more time resting. He had to start making a move. So he took a deep breath and plunged into the natural tunnel connecting the cave to the sea.

He still had a fever, and his hands and feet were a little weak. So swimming back to the beach was a difficult process for him. But thinking of the people who risked their lives to save him, he was determined to overcome any obstacles.

Trevor had to rely on his faith to resist the waves of the sea.

There was only one thing in his mind. He had to survive to avenge his loved ones.

"I must go back to the shore!"

After struggling for a while, Trevor finally reached the shore. He was so tired that he lay on the sand, not wanting to move anymore.

He didn't know what time it was, but the dazzling light above the sky indicated it was daytime. This made him feel slightly relieved.

Those men in black shouldn't blatantly continue their large-scale search in the daytime, so he was somehow safe.

Trevor took a few deep breaths to calm down his raging heartbeat. Then he got up and walked to the phone booth by the roadside.

He was in a mess now. His hair was in disarray, and his body was soaking wet.

His clothes were also covered with sand from the shore. At the moment, he looked like a homeless man who fell into the water and had no spare clothes to change into. His strange appearance attracted the attention of many tourists on the beach.

Trevor stood in front of the phone booth. He was about to open the glass door when a hand suddenly rested on his wrist.

He was so shocked and nervous that he subconsciously wanted to fight back.

"Shh! Don't make any noise. Just come with me."

Trevor recognized the voice at once—Cecelia.

Trevor's fist abruptly stopped in mid-air. He stared at Cecelia in awe.

Cecelia looked around vigilantly for a while. After making sure it was safe, she pulled Trevor into a car parked on the side of the road.

She let him get into the passenger seat. Then she turned around, sat in the driver's seat, and rolled up all the windows.

Cecelia only breathed a sigh of relief after taking some precautionary measures. Then she turned to Trevor and quickly asked, "Trevor, what happened to your family? You seem to be hurt."

Water dripped from Trevor's body and fell on the seat of the luxury car. But he just ignored this matter as if he didn't mind wetting Cecelia's car. He shook his head and said, "It's a long story, and I can't explain it clearly in a short time. Please lend me your phone first. I have to contact my family. It's an emergency."

Cecelia was so shocked that her eyes widened. She shouted, "Call your family? Are you crazy? Trevor, you are wanted everywhere now. You are just lucky that I am the first one to

find you. Otherwise, you are over now."

Trevor was shocked. He couldn't believe his ears. "I'm wanted?"

Were the men in black behind this?

Cecelia's brows furrowed tightly. Although the car windows were closed, she unconsciously looked around cautiously and said, "You are wanted by the Sanderson family."