

Blessed 791

[Chapter 791 Senhaun Medical Instrument Group Again](#)

Taking a glance at the stall owner who hastily fled, Trevor turned to Bradley and said, "Follow him discreetly. Don't let him find you."

"Yes, sir!" Bradley replied before cautiously slipping into the crowd. It did not take long until he blended into the mob in pursuit of the stall owner.

With his hands in his pockets, Trevor took his sweet time and took a stroll around the street.

He had originally planned on waiting for Bradley to confirm the stall owner's location before beginning the investigation with Rudolph's set of clues.

A few moments later, Trevor realized that somebody was trailing him.

He pretended to look at a quaint mirror on one of the stalls when the truth was that he was trying to get a glimpse of the man following him.

It was the stall owner who fled in panic. Close to him were the two men who pretended to be interested in the statue earlier.

Trevor was amused. He didn't expect them to come to him on their own.

Putting the mirror back to the stall, he deliberately walked to a narrow and isolated alley.

Sure enough, the three men followed him.

"Hold it right there! You fucking smashed my item! You have a death wish, don't you?" the stall owner screamed. His henchmen blocked the entrance to the alley.

A malicious grin spread across the man's lips when he saw that nobody was around. The muscles on his face were clenched, making him look horrific.

He clenched his fists as he slowly made his way towards Trevor.

"What do you want?" Trevor asked. Despite the gravity of the situation, he still managed to smile.

"I'll teach you a lesson. Nobody dares to offend me, Huxley Jensen!" Huxley scoffed before finally swooping in to attack Trevor.

With utter calmness, Trevor took a step back and stretched his arm out to block Huxley's attack. Before Huxley even had the chance to react, Trevor had managed to plant a swift kick on his chin.

The ferocity of his sudden move cause Huxley to feel nauseated. The poor man staggered back before falling to the ground.

His accomplices turned pale in terror. They were worried that their boss met his demise because of Trevor's attack. "Help! There is a murderer out here!"

Wanting to escape, they turned to leave. Bradly appeared just in time to prevent the two from fleeing. He punched their bellies and immediately, the two men fell to the ground, crouching in pain.

Trevor clapped his hands and gave Huxley a light nudge with his foot. "Stop pretending to be dead. I need to ask you a few questions. Get up. Otherwise, I will throw your body into the sea."

Huxley immediately opened his eyes. "I'll tell you everything! Please don't kill me!"

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"Where did you get those fake antiques?" Trevor asked with a frown.

Holding his aching head, Huxley answered, "I'm a mere truck driver. Some time ago, I made a delivery to

Senhaun Medical Instrument Group in Mandalay. That was where I accidentally found this batch of fake antiques. I was in dire need of money so..."

Mandalay.

Senhaun Medical Instrument Group.

Those two places were not new to Trevor's ears.

To further investigate Rudolph, he had no choice but to go to Mandalay.

"Get lost!" Trevor commanded with a frown.

If it was true that Huxley was nothing but a truck driver, there was a huge possibility that he did not have any information to give them.

Without a single word from his lips, Huxley got on his feet, helped the other two men up and left the alley in haste.

The resentment in his heart grew stronger every passing second.

Huxley looked back at the narrow alley and cursed, "Damn it! My business is screwed. Thankfully, someone purchased my goods on credit. It's time to finally collect the debt. As for this brat, I'll teach him a lesson next time."

[Chapter 792 Bargain Went Wrong](#)

Meanwhile, Makenna went home from work later that day. She couldn't stop thinking about how Trevor defended her from Yvonne earlier.

Happiness sprouted inside her the more she thought about what happened.

Her face gradually turned crimson as her heart beat faster against her chest.

As she looked at their shabby house, Makenna's heart swelled with newfound hope.

With its high salary, her new job as a waitress at Top Cloud was more than she could ask for. Plus, the customers would always leave her tips, adding a lot to her daily earnings.

Because of Trevor's help, she could finally give her family a better life.

"Mom, Dad, I'm home," Makenna called out, pushing their decrepit door open.

What welcomed her sight made her pause in surprise. Their compact living room was filled with four

jars, vintage-looking and rusty.

"Oh, Makenna! Look at all the treasures I bought!" Makenna's father exclaimed as soon as he saw her, his smile broad. "I got a big bargain today! These items were originally worth around two to three hundred thousand bucks each, but I was able to bring them home for only fifty thousand an item. And guess what? It's on credit."

Makenna's father looked very excited as he added, "If we sell them all, we will earn a big fortune. We're finally going to have a good life."

Makenna's shoulders dropped as she had a bad feeling about this bargain.

"What exactly happened? You have four items here, and each cost fifty thousand dollars. They cost two hundred thousand dollars in total. How is that a bargain?"

Her father's face turned red as if drunk with his fancies.

"Okay, listen. I was going around looking for a part-time job today when I passed by a stall with this black jar on display, so I stopped to look. Suddenly, a collector came over and also took a fancy to the jar. He offered to buy it for a hundred thousand bucks. But the seller declined, saying he was a man of integrity. Since I was the first to take an interest in the jar, I could have it at a price of only fifty thousand bucks."

Excitement riddled his face and he tapped his thigh excitedly.

"Then, another interested buyer came over and offered two hundred thousand bucks for the jar. That became my cue! I immediately said I would buy it, but I didn't have enough cash with me, so I asked if I could take it on credit. To my surprise, the seller agreed. The collector took a fancy to three more antiques, but I bought them all. Oh, you should have witnessed that scene. The collector was so angry that he wanted to hit me. It only meant these antiques cost a fortune. As long as we sell them all, we'll be rich."

Makenna frowned upon hearing her father's story. Biting her lower lip, she said hesitantly, "Dad, I don't think you got a bargain. I think they fooled you..."

"What? That's impossible! The collector couldn't be lying. He almost wanted to beat me up just to get these for himself." Her father fumed.

Unlike Makenna, her mother believed her father. "Stop it, Makenna! We are going to make a lot of money. You should worry about yourself. I told you to seduce Trevor, but you're doing nothing. You had a lot of opportunities to snag him, but until now, you are still his employee! You're disappointing!"

Makenna pressed her lips tight, feeling guilty toward Trevor. He had helped her countless times already, and she couldn't bear taking advantage of his goodness.

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Just then, loud knocks banged on the door.

It was as if the old, dilapidated wood would break from the impact.

"Open this damn door! I'm here to collect the money! Stop pretending you are not inside, or you'll be dead meat!"

Two days later, Trevor asked Emmeline to be excused from class for a few days because he wanted to go to Mandalay to investigate Rudolph.

He took Bradley for a meal at Top Cloud that morning and planned to leave by plane in the afternoon.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Trevor noticed Makenna wasn't around. He felt a little strange.

Gwendolyn had returned to work. Trevor greeted her and asked about Makenna. "Didn't Makenna come to work today?"

Gwendolyn replied, "Several days ago, her father suddenly called and said she wanted to ask for a leave because they would go on a long vacation."

A vacation?

Trevor brought his hand to his chin, feeling suspicious about something. As far as he knew, Makenna lived a simple and diligent life. It was strange for her to take a vacation.

But Trevor shook the thought off his head and smiled at Gwendolyn. "I see."

He and Makenna were just friends.

He didn't know much about her. Thus, it wouldn't feel right if he asked further about the reason for her sudden leave.

[Chapter 793 Trevor Met His Enemy](#)

After their meal at Top Cloud, Trevor finally proceeded to set his plan in motion.

He decided to call Makenna when he was free.

During this visit to Mandalay, Trevor was only accompanied by Bradley.

They arrived at Mandalay when the sun had already set. It was late, so they chose a random hotel to check in.

To Trevor's surprise, he met a familiar face in the hotel.

It was a man in a red silk shirt walking in the hallway of the hotel. He was putting his sunglasses inside his pocket as he held a girl in a revealing dress. Delight covered his features.

It was Lyle, the person who had his ass kicked by Trevor several times in Dreles.

Lyle was the heir of Senhuan Medical Instrument Group.

"You? Trevor!" Lyle fumed as he recognized the person who had offended him. It took a mere glance at Trevor's face to evaporate Lyle's joy, turning him into a vicious, blood-sucking monster.

Trevor gave a curt nod, indicating his greeting. "What a pleasant surprise! Lyle, the bricklayer."

At the mention of that word, Lyle almost lost his senses. He was so enraged that he barely held himself from tearing Trevor to shreds. Blood rushed inside him as his eyes turned red with anger.

Trevor forcing him to build Central Hospital's wall was the worst humiliation Lyle ever faced.

It was the most disgracing incident of his life.

Lyle gritted his teeth as he tightly closed his fists, ready to pounce on Trevor like a hungry beast. But then he saw the sturdy Bradley take a step from behind Trevor, making Lyle resist the urge to beat his enemy right then and there.

"How could you even think of coming to Mandalay, huh? You're boldly insane, Trevor." Lyle husked through gritted teeth as his flaming eyes dazzled with his eternal and unrestrained hatred for Trevor. "You just have to wait, Trevor. I will pay you in your own coin and return the humiliation you have inflicted on me!"

Smirking, Trevor had a challenging demeanor.

Without sparing another moment there, he entered the elevator with Bradley.

Lyle slowly disappeared as the doors slid closed.

Bradley asked, "Sir, we don't know much about Mandalay. Shouldn't we get rid of that troublemaker before he plants something nasty for us in this unfamiliar city?"

Trevor shook his head as his smirk turned into a confident smile. "No, Bradley. Lyle is the son of the CEO of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group. Rudolph is pretty much likely to be linked with this group. Lyle is our breakthrough."

On the first floor of the hotel

Lyle's day ended badly when he saw Trevor around him, reminding him of the humiliation he had faced. Not in the mood to flirt with his date anymore, he left the hotel alone with a gloomy face.

Getting inside his luxurious car parked at the entrance of the hotel, Lyle finally let out his malicious rage.

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He said to his muscular driver. "You saw the guy who just entered the hotel? I need his fucking room number! Find me a way to make him regret coming to Mandalay."

Lyle's chest heaved up and down as his blood boiled. He reclined against the car's back seat, controlling an urge to turn the world upside down.

His driver turned to face him. It was Huxley, the man who had been selling fakes in Dreles.

He was a truck driver, but after he met Lyle, he became his chauffeur.

Huxley also recognized Trevor when he saw him enter the hotel. His deep-rooted hatred for Trevor ignited his thirst for revenge on him.

His expression contorted into a vicious smirk. Putting a hand to his chest, Huxley said sincerely, "Don't worry, sir! An unforgettable, shameful event will soon be planned for that fucking bastard."

Holding a common grudge against Trevor, both Lyle and Huxley stood on the same page.

Huxley suggested, "We can set the girl I caught to play the major role in the plan."

They both planned their evil vengeance, keeping their voices low, but their manic laughter, nevertheless, pierced the car's silence.

[Chapter 794 He Fell For I](#)

Someone quietly slipped a pink card from under the door to Trevor's hotel room in the middle of the night.

When Trevor woke up the next morning, he found the card lying on the floor.

He picked it up nonchalantly, thinking it was just one of those cards call girls handed out to attract clients.

When Trevor was about to throw it into the trash can, however, he caught a glimpse of the picture of a girl printed on it.

Makenna!

Squinting his eyes, Trevor took a good look at the picture and was convinced the girl was indeed Makenna.

But why was Makenna in Mandalay?

And why was her face printed on a card as a call girl?

Thinking about what Gwendolyn had said about Makenna taking a sudden leave, Trevor immediately realized something was wrong.

Flipping the card over, he read the address written on the back and called Bradly.

"Bradly, something came up. I need you to work with me..."

After telling Bradly about his plan, Trevor ended the call and thought about the situation.

He was sure Makenna didn't come to Mandalay voluntarily. Someone must have forced her.

His intuition told him it was the person he had a conflict with recently.

"Lyle Moran."

Trevor gritted his teeth, trying to calm his anger.

He shouldn't waste more time. Whether it was Lyle or not, he had to save Makenna as soon as possible.

When Bradly entered the room, they hastily deliberated about the plan. Trevor pretended to have taken the bait and left the hotel.

Bradly stayed in the room for a while before he dressed up and left the hotel too.

It was their move to confuse the people around who might be watching their next move.

Sure enough, Lyle's men were on the lookout outside the hotel. When they saw Trevor left the building, they immediately reported it to Lyle.

"Sir, that guy just left. I think he is heading to our hotel. He is alone and looks excited. I think he took the bait."

Lyle was receiving the news from a small hotel on a remote street.

He was so pleased that he jumped off the sofa with a menacing look.

He knew Trevor would take the bait.

With a sneer, Lyle turned to the crying Makenna.

"Listen carefully, chick. Do as I say if you want to pay off your father's debt. Otherwise, you know what I'll do to you. Do you understand?"

Makenna was so scared that she didn't dare to speak and just curled herself in the corner, crying profusely.

Two days ago, Huxley had broken into their house and demanded her father to pay his debt.

When they couldn't pay two hundred thousand dollars, Huxley forcefully took her and her family to Mandalay.

Makenna was beautiful, so she was used as bait for swindling money from perverted rich men.

Lyle's disgusting sneer deepened. "Don't worry. As long as you pay off your debt, I will let you and your parents go."

Lyle's disgusting sneer deepened. "Don't worry. As long as you pay off your debt, I will let you and your parents go."

It wasn't true, though.

Why would he let such a beauty get off his hook? He decided to take her for himself after this.

Looking at Makenna's tears-filled face, Lyle ran his tongue across his lips obscenely.

After using her as bait for Trevor, he would have his fill of her body.

Even though he was already stimulated, Lyle calmed himself.

Makenna still had to seduce Trevor. Once she succeeded, his men would break into the room and force Trevor into submission.

They would take lewd photos and videos of him and use them to threaten him.

It was Lyle's fancy to defeat Trevor this way.

As long as he had something on Trevor, he would have him in the palm of his hand.

He burst into a menacing laugh, looking forward to Trevor's humiliation soon.

When his laughter subsided, his eyes turned cold as they darted on Makenna.

"Stop crying and move! Go to your room and wait there. When he arrives, you have to seduce him every way you can!"

Terrified, Makenna had no choice but to get up and do as she was told. With trembling legs, she walked

into the dimly lit room.

[Chapter 795 A Small Hotel](#)

Thirty minutes later, Trevor found the small hotel as he followed the location on the back of the pink card.

He looked around secretly and found some clues.

The hotel was a hidden place. It was also easy for thugs to hide in the alley.

All signs proved there was a trap here, waiting for him to take the bait.

Although he already knew, he looked calm and composed as he went inside the small hotel.

He didn't see a receptionist when he walked inside. There was no one in the lobby at all.

But Trevor knew that people were hiding in the dark, waiting for the right time to surround him at any time.

He simply went straight to the designated room, knowing that he had to act fast.

"Room 404," Trevor whispered to himself as he looked at the number plate and knocked on it.

Inside the room, Makenna was trembling as she tightly held her lace skirt.

Those people forced her to seduce and blackmail several people, and she was almost raped several times.

She didn't know who had taken the bait this time.

Lyle seemed to attach great importance to the person since he decided to take the lead to blackmail the latter.

While she was lost in thought, the knock on the door almost made her jump in fright.

Her hands trembled as she opened the door.

"It's you..." Makenna trailed off, startled by Trevor's presence.

When she saw Trevor outside the door, tears urged to flow down her cheeks.

"Shh!" Trevor quickly put his index finger on his lips, gesturing for her to stay silent.

Makenna covered her mouth. She almost cried out of happiness.

She thought she would have to go through the darkest time of her life here. She never expected that she would see Trevor again.

With that, Makenna hurriedly pulled Trevor inside the room, not daring to make a sound.

But then, a thought crossed her mind, and she began to regret her decision. She was afraid of the possibility that Trevor might get in trouble.

She instantly felt anxious. "You have to go. This is a trap. They forced me to pretend to be a prostitute. When someone tried to have sex with me, they would break into the room to take photos and videos and extort money!"

Trevor smiled. He didn't expect that Makenna was the kind of girl that was more worried about other people when she was the one in danger.

However, he had already figured it out beforehand. He reached for his pocket and took out a pink card.

"I knew it was a trap before I came here. I saw your photo on this card, so I came here to save you."

When Makenna saw her picture on the card, she looked down and clenched her fists.

"But there are too many of them..."

Trevor let out a wide smile.

"Just trust me on this."

As Makenna noticed Trevor's calm demeanor, she calmed down.

He was right. He had shown her his power.

The guy in front of her was like an omnipotent hero!

The guy in front of her was like an omnipotent hero!

Makenna nodded as she chose to believe him.

When she glanced back at Trevor, the look in her eyes was full of gratitude.

Trevor put his ear against the door and listened for a while, but he couldn't hear any footsteps.

"Makenna, tell me why you were kidnapped and taken to Mandalay."

A sad yet angry look appeared on Makenna's face as she told him that her father had been deceived and that her parents were kidnapped too.

Trevor couldn't help but frown when he heard her explanation. "Is the man who kidnapped you a tall guy? Did he look intimidating?"

"Yes! That's exactly what he looks like. He works for the boss of this hotel. He's a despicable man named Mr. Moran. Both of them are upstairs right now!"

At that point, Makenna was shocked that Trevor knew the details of her kidnapper.

Trevor nodded slightly.

After all, they were old acquaintances.

"Makenna." Trevor turned around and looked into Makenna's eyes as he held her shoulders. "Trust me. I want you to do what I tell you to do."

Makenna's cheeks flushed as she felt the heat from Trevor's hands. Although she felt a little shy, she gave him a firm nod.

"Alright. I'll listen to you."

After Trevor told her what she needed to do, the door was pushed over from the outside.

[Chapter 796 A Strange Voice](#)

The door opened violently with a bang, slamming into the wall with a frightening sound.

The victims before Trevor had been scared out of their wits when the door had been opened from the outside.

Following this, a group of people entered the room in quick succession.

Lyle was the first to rush in, followed by Huxley, several photographers with cameras, and a large group of thugs.

"What are you doing? Don't move!" Lyle shouted angrily.

Lyle's original plan was for Makenna to ask for help and accuse Trevor of raping her. Then, he would be able to blackmail Trevor.

Huxley smirked as he saw the scene before him. He had set such a trap a number of times before and was rather familiar with this.

According to them, Trevor must have fallen into the trap.

But something unexpected happened. The sight that greeted them as soon as they entered the room stunned them.

Makenna's and Trevor's clothes were neat, without any signs of a mess.

What shocked them more was Makenna turning to Trevor for help and saying, "Trevor, it was these people who kidnapped me! They forced me to seduce men and they would blackmail them afterward."

Lyle and the others were taken aback, their eyes widening at the situation which had spun out of control.

"Damn it! Bitch, you are asking for it!" Lyle roared furiously as he came to his senses.

He kicked over the hallstand next to him and pointed at Makenna as he continued to curse her.

But Trevor took a step forward to stand in front of Lyle. "Do you know that you have just committed a felony?"

Lyle's expression shifted as his eyes glinted cruelly. He seemed to come to a decision on the spot and barked out an order. "Damn you! Where do you think you are? Guys! Beat him up!"

He wanted Trevor to experience the same feeling he had felt when security guards had besieged him at Central Hospital.

Now that he had so many thugs on his side, he was sure that he could defeat Trevor.

At this, Lyle suddenly felt that it didn't matter if he could blackmail Trevor successfully or not. Trevor was in his territory anyway.

Lyle laughed before looking over at Makenna, an obscene smile taking its place on his lips. "Bitch! I'll fuck you. I'll show you the consequences of betraying me!"

Under Lyle's command, the thugs approached Trevor.

Huxley looked at his companions and regained his arrogance. He seemed to forget the time he had been beaten up for selling fake antiques.

"Go on! Beat him up!" he roared as he rushed at Trevor.

But Trevor's fist connected with Huxley's face, bringing back memories of the beating he had received.

Lyle's fantasy was easily shattered by Trevor's fists and elbows.

Trevor was ruthless and the room was small. It didn't take much effort on his part to defeat the people coming at him.

Wails began to erupt from the room, which was now crowded with people. Soon, the thugs were strewn across the floor and they were finding it difficult to get to their feet.

Makenna was hiding in the corner. Her eyes sparkled as she watched Trevor fight and she screamed, her hands flying up to cover her mouth.

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In contrast, Lyle turned pale as he watched this scene unfold. He wanted to escape, but his legs were shaking uncontrollably.

"I'm warning you, don't come close!" he said, looking at Huxley, who was whining at his feet, prostrate.

Trevor looked at Lyle's movements with a faint smile.

Thinking that Trevor hadn't noticed it, Lyle grabbed the walkie-talkie from around Huxley's waist and spoke into it. "Come to the fourth floor! Everyone, come here right now! Leave Makenna's parents alone. Come over here!"

There was silence for a few seconds before the walkie-talkie crackled and a calm voice answered, "I'm already at the door."

Lyle was overjoyed and he pointed at Trevor, shouting, "Do you think you can beat me? You can't! My men will be here soon! It doesn't matter how powerful you are today. You have no choice but to wait for death. In Mandalay, people from the Moran family have the final say! This hotel, especially, is filled with my people. Who do you think you are?"

Lyle began to gloat but he stopped suddenly.

He just realized that he had never heard the voice from the walkie-talkie before.

[Chapter 797 Illegal Activity](#)

Lyle stood there, frozen. There was a look of surprise and doubts in his eyes as he gazed at the door.

The voice of some strange man was in the air.

He couldn't help but wonder where his men had gone.

Suddenly, his thoughts were interrupted by the rude opening of the door.

Another loud bang resonated through the air. This time, Lyle was in shock.

The moment he turned to look at the scene, he was filled with despair.

All of his men were on the floor, wailing in agony.

Horror was apparent on his face as Lyle retreated to the corner of the room.

Bradly stood by the door. His face was devoid of any expression.

There was coldness in his eyes as he said, "Mr. Sanderson, the cleaning has been completed."

His eyes drifted from Lyle to Trevor as Bradly announced his report with a bow.

"Well done," Trevor praised as he nodded at Bradly.

There was a horrific look on Lyle's pale face as he stumbled and pointed at Trevor and Bradly consecutively.

"You... Did you plan all of this?"

On the verge of fainting, Lyle realized that they saw through his trick.

Putting Lyle's question in complete disregard, Trevor scoffed and ordered Bradly, "Tie him up."

In one swift motion, Bradly tore the bed sheet into strips and used those to restrain Lyle's hands.

"Just a moment ago, I went upstairs. I saw women locked up in the rooms," Bradly reported.

There was a frown on Trevor's face as his eyes drifted to Lyle.

Lyle was overwhelmed with fear that he almost peed his pants.

Makenna cut in, "For the past two days, I've seen the beautiful women that they've kept as prisoners. Most of them are young women and were abducted like I was. They were threatened to cooperate before they were raped and forced to sell their bodies."

If Trevor did not come to her rescue, her future would have been as miserable as the other captives.

Thinking of that, Makenna broke into tears.

"Don't cry. I'm here to save you," Trevor coaxed. It took everything in him to subdue the anger brewing inside his chest.

Makenna wiped her tears and tried to keep them from flowing but to no avail. "You have no idea how pitiful the girls are. I saw some of them as they were tortured to oblivion. They looked like walking corpses with their empty eyes."

Trevor took a couple of deep breaths. However, he could no longer contain his anger. "You fucking maniac!"

He jumped up and smashed Lyle's face with his knee.

He jumped up and smashed Lyle's face with his knee.

"No! Please!"

Lyle felt nauseous as he was beaten to the floor. There was a stream of blood flowing from his nose and mouth.

Repeatedly, he begged for mercy and relentlessly apologized in tears.

His tears, snot, and blood were all over him. It looked as if he was swimming in shame.

This, however, was not enough for Trevor to stop beating him up. With clenched fists, he kept on throwing punch after punch.

After what felt like an eternity, Lyle's face looked purple with all the bruises from Trevor's beating.

He fell to the floor, nearly passing out because of the pain. With seemingly no mercy at all, Trevor grabbed onto his hair and pulled his head up.

"There was a time when I was so angry that the man I beat up ended up impotent!" Trevor said ferociously.

No longer able to contain his fear, Lyle peed his pants. His trousers were stained with his own urine and soon, the air was filled with a pungent smell.

"No! Don't! Please! I am begging you! Please let me go. I will never do this again. Call my father. He will surely compensate you handsomely! Please let me go!"

[Chapter 798 Arson](#)

There was coldness in his eyes as Trevor stared at Lyle. For a while, not a word left his lips.

Lyle kept on begging in fear that he would be the next man ending up impotent.

"I am telling you the truth! My father is the chairman of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group. He is a wealthy man. He will give you so much money that you won't be able to use up for the rest of your life. Please, let me go!"

When he heard Lyle speak of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group, Trevor tried to restrain his brewing anger.

The sole purpose of Trevor's visit to Mandalay was to investigate the connection between Senhaun Medical Instrument Group and Rudolph. He had to collect evidence for Rudolph's crimes.

However, Lyle's behavior was unforgivable. The only way that Trevor could vent his anger was to beat him up.

"Call your father. Tell him to meet me here in secret. Do not say anything you shouldn't say," Trevor ordered as he took Lyle's phone.

Brimming with joy, Lyle quickly recited his father's phone number.

Trevor dialed the number and put the phone on speaker.

With his hands bound behind his back, Lyle had to kneel so he could speak to the phone.

Lyle was on the verge of tears the moment someone picked up the phone.

"Dad! Please save me! I... I was kidnapped!" he screamed.

"Kidnapped? Who would dare do that to my son?" Hugh Moran, Lyle's father, asked, sounding shocked and angry.

"Dad! Please come save me. I am at a hotel in the eastern of the city. Come here by yourself. Do not call the police. If you did, the kidnapper would make me impotent!" Lyle hastily instructed.

"The kidnapper wants to see me?" Hugh asked after a moment of silence.

Sensing that something was off, Trevor frowned.

He snapped his fingers, as if telling Lyle that it was time to end the call.

As expected, Lyle cried in panic. "Dad! Please come soon. I'm afraid they will beat me up again if you don't come!"

"I'll be there soon. Don't worry. I'll come alone."

Those were Hugh's final words before Trevor hung up.

"Mr. Sanderson!" Bradley whispered. "I think you should be careful. That man sounded a little hesitant. I'm afraid he might change his mind."

Trevor thought the same. "Alright. Listen to me..."

In Senhaun Medical Instrument Group

In the chairman's office, a noble-looking man with sleek hair pushed his gold-rimmed glasses back, revealing the coldness in his eyes.

In the chairman's office, a noble-looking man with sleek hair pushed his gold-rimmed glasses back, revealing the coldness in his eyes.

"Zyair, Killian! Come with me. Don't let anyone see us," he commanded.

The two men donning black suits looked very business-like as they followed Hugh out of the building.

They drove to the hotel situated at the east of the city.

However, Hugh wasn't in a hurry to get into the hotel.

"Pour gasoline all over the place and burn it," he ordered. His voice was devoid of any emotion.

Without a tinge of hesitation, his lackeys took the can of gasoline and poured it all over the hotel lobby.

The fire started to spread as soon as they lit the fire with a lighter. It did not take a while until the entire hotel was engulfed in flames.

Thick smoke filled the air. This was arson.

An unfathomable expression appeared on Hugh's face. However, not long after that, a cold look took over his face.

"You fucking imbecile! Did you really try to drag me down with you? You deserve to die! There is no one else to blame but yourself!"

[Chapter 799 Father And Son Become Enemies](#)

The flames were ablaze, creating a horrifying smoke.

Trevor stood on the top floor of a building opposite the hotel, staring at the scene in silence.

Fortunately, he was prepared.

Good thing they had evacuated everyone in the hotel in advance. Otherwise, their lives would be in danger.

Trevor narrowed his eyes, watching the fire across the road and overlooking Hugh and his two bodyguards in black in front of the hotel.

Hugh was really ruthless. He had secret dealings with a vicious person like Rudolph, and he was also involved in the matter of radioactive substances. Trevor had to guard against him.

At the thought of this, Trevor sneered and looked at Lyle, who was stunned beside him.

Hugh set fire without hesitation. Obviously, he wanted to burn his own son to death. He had no intention of helping Lyle at all.

Before Trevor evacuated, there were at least forty people in the hotel. If he didn't take action in time, these people would have died in the fire.

Hugh was extremely vicious. He was a madman.

"You have a good father," Trevor sneered coldly, looking at Lyle.

Lyle's face was twisted. Even if Trevor had beaten him black and blue just now, it still couldn't cover up the intense hatred on his face.

His hands were tied behind his back, but his eyes were fixed on Hugh downstairs. It was as if it was his first time seeing Hugh.

His eyes were full of hatred. He hated Hugh more than he hated Trevor.

"I don't have a father like him," Lyle said through clenched teeth.

His eyes were bloodshot as he shouted desperately like a crazy beast, "Trevor, I'm willing to confess all his crimes. He abuses his power tyrannically in Mandalay, and I have to clear up the mess for him. I have all the evidence. Many people in Mandalay can't wait to see him fall. They hope he loses everything. As long as you can catch him, I will cooperate with you."

Trevor couldn't help raising his eyebrows and sneering.

The father and son really amazed him.

It was said that no parents were capable of hurting their own children. But Hugh actually wanted to burn his own son to death.

On the other hand, Lyle secretly kept evidence of his father's crimes.

"I really admire your father's kindness and your filial piety. You are really good to each other," Trevor sneered sarcastically.

Lyle did not retort. He remained silent with a gloomy face.

At this time, Bradly called. "Mr. Sanderson, I'm ready. I can make a move anytime."

Trevor squinted and looked at the two men in black downstairs. He could judge from their standing postures that they were not simple. He was afraid they were not easy to deal with.

"Are you sure?" Trevor asked. He wanted to make sure that Bradly could make it.

"Are you sure?" Trevor asked. He wanted to make sure that Bradly could make it.

"If I fight with them with bare hands, I can easily defeat them," Bradly replied confidently.

Trevor nodded with satisfaction. "Okay, do it then."

It was undoubtedly a good thing for Trevor to lure out Hugh, the chairman of Senhuan Medical Instrument Group, through Lyle.

Hugh was a cunning man. He would probably not appear in public for a long time after this. That was why Trevor couldn't miss this opportunity.

So while Trevor was evacuating the hotel, he asked Bradley to hide nearby and wait for an opportunity to capture Hugh.

If everything went well, he might gather information from Hugh about Rudolph.

So no matter what, he had to seize the opportunity.

Lyle sneered viciously and said, "Trevor, don't blame me for not reminding you. Don't underestimate my father's bodyguards. Although I hate him, I must admit that his bodyguards are masters. I know that Bradley has defeated all of my subordinates. But he can't possibly beat that two bodyguards there."

[Chapter 800 Don't Move](#)

"Well, let's see."

Trevor did not refute Lyle. He believed in Bradley's strength. Bradley wouldn't say something he was not sure of.

After receiving Trevor's order, Bradley jumped out like a flying arrow and headed for Hugh.

His plan was to capture Hugh before the two bodyguards could react.

Those two bodyguards wouldn't dare to act rashly if their boss was held hostage.

When Hugh saw Bradley approaching him at an extremely high speed, his face turned pale with fright. He shouted, "Fuck! Who are you?"

As expected, the two bodyguards were really powerful. They instantly blocked Bradley.

They even quickly took out their pistols, opened the safety lock, and prepared to shoot.

Bradley immediately saw the pistols.

His eyes narrowed. And before the two bodyguards could shoot, he quickly kicked their pistols accurately.

The two pistols instantly fell to the ground a bit far away, and neither of the bodyguards had the time to

pick them up.

"Go to hell!" one of the bodyguards shouted angrily.

Then he and the other bodyguard punched and kicked Bradley with all their might.

The three struggled with each other.

The sound of fists and feet colliding with the bodies made people's scalps tingle.

The men in black were not ordinary bodyguards, but Bradley was even stronger.

They tacitly cooperated and fought with Bradley, but they were still on the back foot.

They soon ended up defending themselves and got beaten.

Bradley kept hitting the bodyguards, making a dull sound like he was punching a sandbag.

Hugh was utterly shocked.

The nose and mouth of one of the bodyguards soon bled. He cried in pain, unable to fight back anymore.

But Bradley showed no mercy. He kicked the bodyguard away.

Indeed, the two bodyguards were no match for Bradley without their pistols.

As long as he fought bare-handed, even more than two people were no match for Bradley.

However, the bodyguards still did their best to block Bradley's way, making him unable to catch Hugh.

The two bodyguards had a strong will to fight. Even if they were in excruciating pain, they still insisted on clinging to Bradley. They were able to keep Bradley from approaching Hugh.

"Boss, run!" shouted one of the bodyguards anxiously. His nose was hit askew, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Hugh looked at Bradley, who was getting closer and closer to him. He quickly took a few steps back.

Hugh looked at Bradly, who was getting closer and closer to him. He quickly took a few steps back.

And when he saw that his two bodyguards were in a mess and spitting blood, he cursed with a gloomy expression.

"Damn! You are good-for-nothing idiots!"

Hugh hurriedly took out a small pistol from his pocket. And while Bradly was busy fighting with his two bodyguards, he secretly aimed at Bradly.

"Don't move!" Hugh shouted with a sneer. His finger rested on the trigger.

He must admit that Bradly was the best fighter he had ever seen.

In the past, many people wanted to attack or even assassinate Hugh. But they were all intercepted by his two powerful bodyguards easily.

This was the first time that an opponent forced him to take out his own pistol.

"You are indeed the best fighter. But no matter how fast you are, you can't be faster than a bullet," Hugh sneered. "Don't do anything and just kneel. Otherwise, I'll shoot you. If you tell me who sent you here, maybe I can spare your life."