

Chapter 1860 I Play No Role

Collen lay sprawled upon the floor, his horrified gaze fixed on the crimson stain seeping from his wounded abdomen.

His complexion, once ruddy with life, now held the pallor of death, and his agonized groans were punctuated by a stuttered refrain of "Ah...ah...ah..."

His primal survival instinct drove Collen to beseech the bodyguards for aid.

"Help! Help! Call an ambulance for me!"

The bodyguards remained stoic, their reluctance to act palpable, all the while vigilant against the looming presence of Trevor.

A disdainful snort escaped Trevor's lips as he carelessly pressed his foot onto Collen's trembling fingers.

Collen, still feeble from his recent ordeal, emitted another anguished cry.

Trevor cast a frigid, penetrating gaze down at Collen and inquired in a frosty tone, "I'll give you a chance. Tell me! Who gave you the orders?"

Fearing for his life, Collen dared not obscure the truth any longer, and he wept bitterly, entreating, "It was Lenard who asked me to do it! I played no role! I was coerced by Lenard's threats! Please, I beseech you, spare my life! I won't do that again!"

Trevor gingerly withdrew his foot, his keen eyes fixed intently on Collen.

Upon confirming Lenard's complicity, Trevor's anger showed no signs of abating. He exclaimed with fury, "Lenard! Damn it!"

While he yearned to inquire of Collen the whereabouts of Lenard, the sight of Luisa still languishing in a coma reminded him of the urgent priority—to rouse her.

Trevor conducted a meticulous examination of Luisa and, with a grave countenance, reached a diagnosis, a somber conclusion taking shape within his heart.

within his heart.

It became apparent that Luisa had likely fallen victim to a potent drug. Urgent hospitalization was imperative, given the looming specter of potential side effects.

Trevor cradled Luisa carefully in his arms, and although the bodyguards harbored subconscious reservations, their attempts at obstruction were feeble. Trevor's frigid eyes swept over them, a menacing aura permeating the room.

The atmosphere within the room grew palpably tense.

Without uttering a word, Trevor proceeded to exit the room, each step measured and deliberate.

The bodyguards, still reeling from the recent events, exchanged wary glances and hesitated, refraining from daring to impede Trevor.

As Trevor reached the doorway, he delivered a swift kick to the still-stunned bodyguard, casting a fierce gaze upon those present as he declared, "Tell Lenard to wait for his death obediently!"

As Trevor's figure vanished completely, the invisible pressure that had filled the room gradually dissipated.

The bodyguards, now regaining their senses, were left with lingering fear and unsettling thoughts.

Luisa had been taken away, with the man who had rescued her expressing a resolute intent to confront Lenard.

The situation appeared dire; it was imperative to inform Lenard without delay.

Meanwhile, in his private villa, Lenard's lecherous grin remained fixed, as he anticipated Luisa's arrival to his bed.

At this moment, when the bodyguard's message reached him, Lenard's smile froze, and he shouted into the phone, "Collen Singh! Damn it! Incompetent fool! You can't accomplish anything right!"

Lenard hung up the phone with a gloomy face.

Anxiously, he rose from his seat and muttered to himself, "Now that things have come to this, we must find a way to eliminate Raven. Otherwise, I will die!"

Lenard was gripped by a mixture of shock and trepidation. After prolonged hesitation, he dialed an unknown number and spoke in a deep, determined voice.

"Hidden Assassins, right? I require an assassination, no matter the cost... He is now in Zayden Hospital. By the way, do not underestimate this individual's capabilities. Ensure you bring firearms. Tie him to the designated position!"

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+120 Points at most

After issuing the order, Lenard's demeanor notably calmed.

He could only find true relief upon witnessing Raven's demise.