## Chapter 770 Lyle Moran

When the young man saw Trevor, he was stunned. He had some impression of Trevor.

He quickly looked at the room behind Trevor. Sure enough, Yvonne was there, lying on the bed.

Her sexy, slender, and straight legs exposed under her short skirt immediately made the man's mouth dry.

He licked his lips, looking at her with lustful eyes. Then he pulled his clothes excitedly and said to Trevor, "Buddy, my name is Lyle Moran, the heir of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group in Mandalay. Have you heard of the Moran family?"

Trevor looked at the man strangely, thinking if the man was trying to threaten him with his identity.

However, the place Mandalay rang a bell.

Trevor thought for a while. He had never heard of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group, but he knew Mandalay. Wasn't it the name of the city Yvonne mentioned? She said the four bronze

statues were sent there.

What a coincidence!

The Moran family was in Mandalay.

He kept this family name in mind.

The man who called himself Lyle was even happier when he saw that Trevor seemed lost in thought. He thought that Trevor was frightened by his identity.

He thought that his family name wouldn't work in Dreles. But now, it seemed that his family was really influential.

Lyle couldn't help glancing at Yvonne in the room. He felt that his body was burning with desire. He hurriedly took out a thick stack of banknotes from his bag and handed it to Trevor.

"Hey, toy boy, don't get in my way here. I'll take care of the beauty inside. Just leave, okay?"

Trevor was stunned for a moment.

He didn't expect that Lyle dared to have dirty thoughts on the daughter of the deputy mayor. No wonder Lyle threatened him with his identity now.

Trevor smiled playfully as he had already figured out the whereabouts of the four bronze statues.

Yvonne had been trying to seduce him, and he was not stupid. He had long seen through her intention.

"Okay," Trevor agreed.

He smiled faintly, took the money, turned around, and left.

He knew Yvonne well. She wouldn't give Lyle a chance to take advantage of her.

But to ensure Yvonne's safety, Trevor asked several waiters to go upstairs to check on her.

Lyle had no idea about it. As soon as Trevor left, he rubbed his hands impatiently and rushed into the room.

Actually, Yvonne was just pretending to be drunk and had been holding back her anger. Of course, she heard the entire conversation between Trevor and Lyle.

When she saw that Lyle rushed to her lustfully, she sat up straight, slapped his face, and kicked him out of bed.

"Damn it! You son of a bitch! How dare you ruin my plan?"

Yvonne was so anxious that she even began to curse. She stood on the bed and stomped her feet angrily. She pointed at Lyle and threatened,

"Get out of here now! Damn you! I could have successfully seduced Trevor if you did not intervene. Fuck off!"

Lyle covered his face and sat on the floor, feeling a little dazed for a while.

He thought that Yvonne was drunk. He didn't expect her to have such great strength.

"You stinky bitch! How dare you talk to me like that? Do you know who I am?

I'm the heir of the Moran family in Mandalay."

Yvonne was already furious, and she didn't care who was in front of her at all. She roared, "I'll say it again. Get out of here! I don't care who you are. My father is the deputy mayor of Dreles. Believe me, I can have you arrested now and sue you for rape."

Lyle turned pale with fright upon hearing this.

He didn't expect that the woman in front of him was the deputy mayor's daughter.

This was in Dreles, not Mandalay.

The deputy mayor of Dreles didn't need to play up to the Moran family. Maybe Yvonne could really have him arrested and throw him into prison.

At the thought of this, his expression changed

dramatically. He didn't dare to say a word anymore. He immediately ran out of the room dejectedly.

His heart was full of hatred, but he didn't dare to take revenge on Yvonne. He couldn't afford to offend the deputy mayor.

After all, he was not in Mandalay.

When Lyle saw the two waiters running upstairs, he smashed the wall angrily.

"Damn it! Is this what I get?"

He wasted his money in vain. After paying such a large amount, he did not even get the chance to touch Yvonne's skin. Instead, he was beaten. Lyle gritted his teeth and muttered fiercely, "That bastard! How dare he deceive me? I'll make him pay."