

## Chapter 675 Kidnapping

The villa district in south of the city?

Trevor remembered Emmeline's house was around that area.

Then, Rafael came to his mind.

Trevor's forehead creased.

There was a high chance Rafael kidnapped Emmeline.

"That lunatic!" Trevor snarled.

Rafael had drugged Emmeline before, so he must have been the one behind the kidnapping this time.

When the police received the report, they immediately set out to do a rescue operation.

Trevor followed them to the police car. "Wait, sir. Let me come with you. I think the woman is my friend, and these guys know who the kidnapper is."

Trevor threw a cold look at Clifton.

Clifton shivered with fear. He understood what Trevor meant and hurriedly turned to the police.

"He's right, sir. I was only forced to do this. I want to do what is right now. I'm willing to cooperate with you to arrest the kidnapper."

He even had tears in the corners of his eyes, which made his plea more convincing.

But the truth was, he was crying because of fear.

The chief officer gave them a stern look, considering his options.

"Okay," he said after a while. "I'll give you this chance to atone for your crime. You can follow us, but if you dare pull a stunt again, you will be penalized heavily."

Clifton hastily nodded. With Trevor and his men, he drove the car and followed the police.

Shortly after, they reached the destination.

The police immediately cordoned the area.

Trevor was sure it was Emmeline's house,



and Rafael was inside.

With the megaphone, the police demanded the kidnapper to let the hostage go.

Rafael didn't budge and ignored the police's warning.

He moved to the window with Emmeline in his arms and shouted back.

"Stop where you are! If you dare come any closer, I will kill this woman! We will die together!"

Trevor's jaw clenched in rage.

The police's hands were tied. They couldn't make a move because Emmeline's life was at stake. They halted their plan for a moment.

But if this dragged on, Emmeline would be in great danger.

No one knew what was in Rafael's mind. His stupidity and obsession might cause Emmeline's life.

There was no time to wait.

With gritted teeth, Trevor walked up to the chief officer.

"Sir, I can help. I'm good at fighting, so I can go in and rescue my friend." Trevor glanced over at Clifton. "Let these guys pretend they got me hostage, so the kidnapper will let them in."

The chief police gave him a grim look. "Mr. Sanderson, do you think the kidnapper will believe it?"

He already knew who Trevor was.

Trevor explained, "The kidnapper has a grudge against me. He hired these guys to catch me, so he will believe it."

The chief officer shared the idea with the other police and debated it for a while, but they couldn't come up with a better plan, so they had to risk it.

They finally agreed to it and warned Trevor to be very careful.

Right then, the circus started.

Clifton and his men put on masks again, grabbed Trevor's arms, and dragged him toward the house.

"Rafael, open up! It's us! We got the person



you want!" Clifton called out as they got near the door.

Rafael didn't take the bait right away and shouted back. "There are police around. How did you get in?"

Clifton had never thought of an excuse this fast until today.

"We have a hostage. The police couldn't hurt us with him in our hands. Open the door. You still owe us half of the payment. Let's find a way to escape from here together."

Rafael was finally convinced and slowly pulled the door open.

The first step of the plan was achieved. Trevor and the others had successfully tricked their way inside.