

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.

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.