

Chapter 868 Hung Over The Tigers

A loud thud could be heard as Trevor swiftly landed a punch on Beckett's eye.

"Fuck!" Beckett cried out, reeling in pain. He felt dizzy and instantly fell to the ground.

Beckett instinctively covered his eye with one hand and shouted, "Damn you! You're going to pay for this, you little shit!"

But just then, he witnessed something unexpected. His bodyguards were all on the ground, wailing in pain.

And it was all because of Trevor. He defeated a group of professional bodyguards all by himself.

While Beckett was in a state of shock, someone suddenly patted him on the shoulder.

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"I heard you wanted to feed me to the tigers?"

Beckett's eyes instantly widened. When he turned around, the first thing he saw was Trevor's smiling face.

"Ahhh!"

He was so frightened that he fainted on the spot. Luckily, he didn't wet his pants.

"Fuck... My eye hurts."

As soon as Beckett regained consciousness, he felt a sharp pain in his eye. Unfortunately

for him, it had already bruised, so he now had a black eye.

He instinctively tried to reach out for his eye, but he couldn't move his hands. He looked down, and soon, he realized that his hands were tied.

"What the fuck!" Beckett cursed. He found himself tied up with dust all over his body.

Trevor smiled. "You're finally awake."

"What fucking trick are you trying to play?" Beckett asked through gritted teeth. "Let me go right now or I'll kill you! I admit you're good at fighting, but what's the use? You know I'm from the Garza family. Once I give an order, you won't be able to get out of Mordor alive! You'd better let me go or else you'll be the Garza family's enemy!"

Trevor patted Beckett's cheek and chuckled. "You should figure out what your situation is first before you speak."

Beckett was greatly insulted by Trevor's behavior. When he turned around, he noticed that they were near the tiger area.

There weren't any tourists around.

When he glanced to the side, he saw a crane beside him, and the rope that Trevor tied him up with was connected to the crane.

Realizing what Trevor was planning on doing, Becket felt beads of sweat drip from his forehead. "What are you going to do? Don't be impulsive!"

Trevor shrugged. "Oh, I don't know. I'm just an outsider and I don't understand the rules here. Since you told me that you wanted to feed me to the tigers, I assume it is legal. I'm just an outsider, and I know nothing about Mordor. I'm just learning from you."

Once Trevor waved his hand, the crane roared to life, and the rope that was tied around Beckett gradually tightened.

Beckett's eyes widened in panic. He was so frightened that he almost peed his pants.

"No! Stop! I... I have to call my grandfather. You want money, right? Well, you're in luck because he's rich! I'm sure he'll give you whatever you want just to get me back!"

Trevor waved his hand again, and the crane stopped. He took Beckett's phone from his

pocket and considerately called his grandfather for him.

Once the call connected, Beckett instantly shouted, "Grandpa, I'm in the Mordor Zoo! Please save me!"

After Beckett called for help, Trevor threw his phone into the trash can.

Then, he waved at the crane driver again, signaling him to continue what he did a few moments ago.

Before Beckett could tell what was happening, he got hung in the air—just above the tigers. At that point, he didn't even dare struggle. All he could do was cry out loud and beg Trevor not to throw him down.


Trevor simply smiled at him and didn't say a word.

While Beckett had been in a coma, Trevor had told the zoo's director his identity and gotten his support. Milo had contacted a crane driver for Trevor to give Beckett the punishment he deserved.

The tigers, on the other hand, curiously looked up at Beckett. Some of them even

jumped up in an attempt to catch him.

When Beckett couldn't handle the pressure anymore, he passed out again.

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