Chapter 794 He Fell For It

Someone quietly slipped a pink card from under the door to Trevor's hotel room in the middle of the night.

When Trevor woke up the next morning, he found the card lying on the floor.

He picked it up nonchalantly, thinking it was just one of those cards call girls handed out to attract clients.

When Trevor was about to throw it into the trash can, however, he caught a glimpse of the picture of a girl printed on it.

Makenna!

Squinting his eyes, Trevor took a good look at the picture and was convinced the girl was indeed Makenna.

But why was Makenna in Mandalay?

And why was her face printed on a card as a call girl?

Thinking about what Gwendolyn had said about Makenna taking a sudden leave, Trevor immediately realized something was wrong. Flipping the card over, he read the address written on the back and called Bradly.

"Bradly, something came up. I need you to work with me..."

After telling Bradly about his plan, Trevor ended the call and thought about the situation.

He was sure Makenna didn't come to Mandalay voluntarily. Someone must have forced her.

His intuition told him it was the person he had a conflict with recently.

"Lyle Moran."

Trevor gritted his teeth, trying to calm his anger.

He shouldn't waste more time. Whether it was Lyle or not, he had to save Makenna as soon as possible.

When Bradly entered the room, they hastily deliberated about the plan. Trevor pretended to have taken the bait and left the hotel.

Bradly stayed in the room for a while before he dressed up and left the hotel too.

It was their move to confuse the people around who might be watching their next move.

Sure enough, Lyle's men were on the lookout outside the hotel. When they saw Trevor left the building, they immediately reported it to Lyle.

"Sir, that guy just left. I think he is heading to our hotel. He is alone and looks excited. I think he took the bait."

Lyle was receiving the news from a small hotel on a remote street.

He was so pleased that he jumped off the sofa with a menacing look.

He knew Trevor would take the bait.

With a sneer, Lyle turned to the crying Makenna.

"Listen carefully, chick. Do as I say if you want to pay off your father's debt. Otherwise, you know what I'll do to you. Do you understand?"

Makenna was so scared that she didn't dare to speak and just curled herself in the corner, crying profusely.

Two days ago, Huxley had broken into their house and demanded her father to pay his debt. When they couldn't pay two hundred thousand dollars, Huxley forcefully took her and her family to Mandalay.

Makenna was beautiful, so she was used as bait for swindling money from perverted rich men.

Lyle's disgusting sneer deepened. "Don't worry.
As long as you pay off your debt, I will let you and your parents go."

It wasn't true, though.

Why would he let such a beauty get off his hook? He decided to take her for himself after this.

Looking at Makenna's tears-filled face, Lyle ran his tongue across his lips obscenely.

After using her as bait for Trevor, he would have his fill of her body.

Even though he was already stimulated, Lyle calmed himself.

Makenna still had to seduce Trevor. Once she succeeded, his men would break into the room and force Trevor into submission.

They would take lewd photos and videos of him and use them to threaten him.

It was Lyle's fancy to defeat Trevor this way.

As long as he had something on Trevor, he would have him in the palm of his hand.

He burst into a menacing laugh, looking forward to Trevor's humiliation soon.

When his laughter subsided, his eyes turned cold as they darted on Makenna.

"Stop crying and move! Go to your room and

