

Chapter 797 Illegal Activity

Lyle stood there, frozen. There was a look of surprise and doubts in his eyes as he gazed at the door.

The voice of some strange man was in the air. He couldn't help but wonder where his men had gone.

Suddenly, his thoughts were interrupted by the rude opening of the door.

Another loud bang resonated through the air. This time, Lyle was in shock.

The moment he turned to look at the scene, he was filled with despair.

All of his men were on the floor, wailing in agony.

Horror was apparent on his face as Lyle retreated to the corner of the room.

Bradly stood by the door. His face was devoid of any expression.

There was coldness in his eyes as he said, "Mr. Sanderson, the cleaning has been completed."

His eyes drifted from Lyle to Trevor as Bradley

announced his report with a bow.

"Well done," Trevor praised as he nodded at Bradley.

There was a horrific look on Lyle's pale face as he stumbled and pointed at Trevor and Bradley consecutively.

"You... Did you plan all of this?"

On the verge of fainting, Lyle realized that they saw through his trick.

Putting Lyle's question in complete disregard, Trevor scoffed and ordered Bradley, "Tie him up."

In one swift motion, Bradley tore the bed sheet into strips and used those to restrain Lyle's hands.

"Just a moment ago, I went upstairs. I saw women locked up in the rooms," Bradley reported.

There was a frown on Trevor's face as his eyes drifted to Lyle.

Lyle was overwhelmed with fear that he almost peed his pants.

Makenna cut in, "For the past two days, I've seen the beautiful women that they've kept as prisoners. Most of them are young women and were abducted like I was. They were threatened

to cooperate before they were raped and forced to sell their bodies."

If Trevor did not come to her rescue, her future would have been as miserable as the other captives.

Thinking of that, Makenna broke into tears.

"Don't cry. I'm here to save you," Trevor coaxed. It took everything in him to subdue the anger brewing inside his chest.

Makenna wiped her tears and tried to keep them from flowing but to no avail. "You have no idea how pitiful the girls are. I saw some of them as they were tortured to oblivion. They looked like walking corpses with their empty eyes."

Trevor took a couple of deep breaths. However, he could no longer contain his anger. "You fucking maniac!"

He jumped up and smashed Lyle's face with his knee.

"No! Please!"

Lyle felt nauseous as he was beaten to the floor. There was a stream of blood flowing from his nose and mouth.

Repeatedly, he begged for mercy and relentlessly apologized in tears.

His tears, snot, and blood were all over him. It looked as if he was swimming in shame.

This, however, was not enough for Trevor to stop beating him up. With clenched fists, he kept on throwing punch after punch.

After what felt like an eternity, Lyle's face looked purple with all the bruises from Trevor's beating.

He fell to the floor, nearly passing out because of the pain. With seemingly no mercy at all, Trevor grabbed onto his hair and pulled his head up.

"There was a time when I was so angry that the man I beat up ended up impotent!" Trevor said ferociously.

No longer able to contain his fear, Lyle peed his pants. His trousers were stained with his own urine and soon, the air was filled with a pungent smell.

"No! Don't! Please! I am begging you! Please let me go. I will never do this again. Call my father. He will surely compensate you handsomely! Please let me go!"