Chapter 869 Tigers' Prey

Unlike Trevor, who appeared unfazed, Harmoni widened her eyes in shock upon seeing Beckett unconscious while being hung in the air.

Still shivering with fear, she held herself. Her cheek was red from the slap.

"Trevor... We might get in trouble," Harmoni said in a low voice as she pull the hem of Trevor's T-shirt.

Her frightened gaze traveled from Beckett to Trevor.

Trevor looked at her and smiled, patting her gently on the shoulder.

"Don't worry. Even if his family exacts revenge, it won't be a big deal. Just watch. There's going to be another good show."

Shortly after, Decker Garza, Beckett's grandfather and the head of the Garza family arrived.

While others parked their cars in the parking

lot before the gate before coming inside the zoo, Decker's driver drove the car past the entrance at high speed.

Two other high-end cars followed and stopped next to the tiger area.

The first and last cars clattered, and several burly bodyguards in black suits came out and surrounded the area.

The car in the middle opened its door from the inside. A beautiful young woman, who seemed to be a secretary, helped a greyhaired old man out of the car.

Although he was old, the man looked cold and dignified.

When he stepped out of the car, he roared like a mad lion. "Who dared humiliate my grandson?"

Hearing his grandfather's voice, Beckett slowly stirred awake.

When his vision cleared and his gaze fell on his grandfather, he immediately cried out.

"Grandpa, help me! That bastard did this to me. You must punish him!"

Decker looked up and found his grandson in

the air. Anger surged in his eyes as he turned to Trevor.

"You bastard, get my grandson down right now. Otherwise, you won't able to leave Mordor safe and sound."

Still unfazed, Trevor leaned languidly against the guardrail.

"Your grandson provoked me. He was unreasonable and rude. I just helped you discipline him, seeing how you failed to teach him some manners."

Decker gritted his teeth in anger. His grey beard quivered as he roared again, "That is none of your business! Even if Beckett is good -for-nothing and reckless, you have no right to touch him. I'm the one to decide how he should be punished! Our family is one of the most powerful families in Mordor. Who do you think you are to lay a finger on my grandson?"

Trevor snickered.

Decker was as unreasonable as his grandson.

No wonder Beckett was so full of himself.

Arrogance was overflowing in his family.

"Who do I think I am? That's a good question."

Trevor took out the Sanderson family's badge from his pocket. "If your family is powerful in Mordor, how about the Sanderson family?"

Decker stiffened. His arrogance and rage abruptly disappeared as the color drained from his face.

Without warning, he shoved the beautiful secretary assisting him as he broke free from her hold. "The Sanderson family?"

At that moment, Cecelia came back after taking the other girls to a safe place.

She stood next to Trevor and sneered at Decker, who was trembling in fear.

"Your grandson is unbelievably disgusting and obnoxious. He even threatened me to sleep with him. Do you think the Wright family will just let this go?"

"What? The Wright family?"

Decker felt his heart in his throat. His blood pressure soared, and his face turned purple.

An impulse to strangle Beckett surged in him.

His stupid grandson offended two of the most powerful families in the world!

Their family was nothing compared to the Sanderson family and the Wright family.

The moment the two families decided to take action, the Garza family would be done for. They would be penniless before the day ended!

"Beckett, you idiot! You are such a disgrace to our family!"

Beset with gloom, Decker climbed on the crane truck and pushed the driver out. Then, he grabbed the control handle and maneuvered the rope to move downwards for some distance.

"Grandpa, what are you doing? Pull me up, please! I'm your favorite grandson! Wait, Grandpa!"

Beckett screamed at the top of his lungs to be set free as his eyes widened in horror.

Below him were the fierce tigers moving round in circles, seemingly excited for him to fall to the ground and become their prey.

Under the watchful eyes of the public, Beckett stiffened in fear. Then, after a few seconds, his eyeballs rolled upwards, and his

