

Chapter 795 A Small Hotel

Thirty minutes later, Trevor found the small hotel as he followed the location on the back of the pink card.

He looked around secretly and found some clues.

The hotel was a hidden place. It was also easy for thugs to hide in the alley.

All signs proved there was a trap here, waiting for him to take the bait.

Although he already knew, he looked calm and composed as he went inside the small hotel.

He didn't see a receptionist when he walked inside. There was no one in the lobby at all.

But Trevor knew that people were hiding in the dark, waiting for the right time to surround him at any time.

He simply went straight to the designated room, knowing that he had to act fast.

"Room 404," Trevor whispered to himself as he looked at the number plate and knocked on it.

Inside the room, Makenna was trembling as she

tightly held her lace skirt.

Those people forced her to seduce and blackmail several people, and she was almost raped several times.

She didn't know who had taken the bait this time.

Lyle seemed to attach great importance to the person since he decided to take the lead to blackmail the latter.

While she was lost in thought, the knock on the door almost made her jump in fright.

Her hands trembled as she opened the door.

"It's you..." Makenna trailed off, startled by Trevor's presence.

When she saw Trevor outside the door, tears urged to flow down her cheeks.

"Shh!" Trevor quickly put his index finger on his lips, gesturing for her to stay silent.

Makenna covered her mouth. She almost cried out of happiness.

She thought she would have to go through the darkest time of her life here. She never expected that she would see Trevor again.

With that, Makenna hurriedly pulled Trevor inside the room, not daring to make a sound.

But then, a thought crossed her mind, and she began to regret her decision. She was afraid of the possibility that Trevor might get in trouble. She instantly felt anxious. "You have to go. This is a trap. They forced me to pretend to be a prostitute. When someone tried to have sex with me, they would break into the room to take photos and videos and extort money!"

Trevor smiled. He didn't expect that Makenna was the kind of girl that was more worried about other people when she was the one in danger.

However, he had already figured it out beforehand. He reached for his pocket and took out a pink card.

"I knew it was a trap before I came here. I saw your photo on this card, so I came here to save you."

When Makenna saw her picture on the card, she looked down and clenched her fists.

"But there are too many of them..."

Trevor let out a wide smile.

"Just trust me on this."

As Makenna noticed Trevor's calm demeanor, she calmed down.

He was right. He had shown her his power.

The guy in front of her was like an omnipotent hero!

Makenna nodded as she chose to believe him.

When she glanced back at Trevor, the look in her eyes was full of gratitude.

Trevor put his ear against the door and listened for a while, but he couldn't hear any footsteps.

"Makenna, tell me why you were kidnapped and taken to Mandalay."

A sad yet angry look appeared on Makenna's face as she told him that her father had been deceived and that her parents were kidnapped too.

Trevor couldn't help but frown when he heard her explanation. "Is the man who kidnapped you a tall guy? Did he look intimidating?"

"Yes! That's exactly what he looks like. He works for the boss of this hotel. He's a despicable man named Mr. Moran. Both of them are upstairs right now!"

At that point, Makenna was shocked that Trevor knew the details of her kidnapper.

Trevor nodded slightly.

After all, they were old acquaintances.

"Makenna." Trevor turned around and looked into Makenna's eyes as he held her shoulders.

"Trust me. I want you to do what I tell you to do."

Makenna's cheeks flushed as she felt the heat from Trevor's hands. Although she felt a little shy, she gave him a firm nod.

"Alright. I'll listen to you."

After Trevor told her what she needed to do, the door was pushed over from the outside.