

Chapter 798 Arson

There was coldness in his eyes as Trevor stared at Lyle. For a while, not a word left his lips.

Lyle kept on begging in fear that he would be the next man ending up impotent.

"I am telling you the truth! My father is the chairman of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group. He is a wealthy man. He will give you so much money that you won't be able to use up for the rest of your life. Please, let me go!"

When he heard Lyle speak of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group, Trevor tried to restrain his brewing anger.

The sole purpose of Trevor's visit to Mandalay was to investigate the connection between Senhaun Medical Instrument Group and Rudolph. He had to collect evidence for Rudolph's crimes.

However, Lyle's behavior was unforgivable. The only way that Trevor could vent his anger was to beat him up.

"Call your father. Tell him to meet me here in secret. Do not say anything you shouldn't say,"

Trevor ordered as he took Lyle's phone.

Brimming with joy, Lyle quickly recited his father's phone number.

Trevor dialed the number and put the phone on speaker.

With his hands bound behind his back, Lyle had to kneel so he could speak to the phone.

Lyle was on the verge of tears the moment someone picked up the phone.

"Dad! Please save me! I... I was kidnapped!" he screamed.

"Kidnapped? Who would dare do that to my son?" Hugh Moran, Lyle's father, asked, sounding shocked and angry.

"Dad! Please come save me. I am at a hotel in the eastern of the city. Come here by yourself. Do not call the police. If you did, the kidnapper would make me impotent!" Lyle hastily instructed.

"The kidnapper wants to see me?" Hugh asked after a moment of silence.

Sensing that something was off, Trevor frowned. He snapped his fingers, as if telling Lyle that it was time to end the call.

As expected, Lyle cried in panic. "Dad! Please

come soon. I'm afraid they will beat me up again if you don't come!"

"I'll be there soon. Don't worry. I'll come alone."
Those were Hugh's final words before Trever hung up.

"Mr. Sanderson!" Bradly whispered. "I think you should be careful. That man sounded a little hesitant. I'm afraid he might change his mind."
Trevor thought the same. "Alright. Listen to me..."

In Senhaun Medical Instrument Group

In the chairman's office, a noble-looking man with sleek hair pushed his gold-rimmed glasses back, revealing the coldness in his eyes.

"Zyair, Killian! Come with me. Don't let anyone see us," he commanded.

The two men donning black suits looked very business-like as they followed Hugh out of the building.

They drove to the hotel situated at the east of the city.

However, Hugh wasn't in a hurry to get into the hotel.

"Pour gasoline all over the place and burn it," he ordered. His voice was devoid of any emotion.

Without a tinge of hesitation, his lackeys took the can of gasoline and poured it all over the hotel lobby.

The fire started to spread as soon as they lit the fire with a lighter. It did not take a while until the entire hotel was engulfed in flames.

Thick smoke filled the air. This was arson.

An unfathomable expression appeared on Hugh's face. However, not long after that, a cold look took over his face.

"You fucking imbecile! Did you really try to drag me down with you? You deserve to die! There is no one else to blame but yourself!"