

Chapter 793 Trevor Met His Enemy

After their meal at Top Cloud, Trevor finally proceeded to set his plan in motion.

He decided to call Makenna when he was free.

During this visit to Mandalay, Trevor was only accompanied by Bradly.

They arrived at Mandalay when the sun had already set. It was late, so they chose a random hotel to check in.

To Trevor's surprise, he met a familiar face in the hotel.

It was a man in a red silk shirt walking in the hallway of the hotel. He was putting his sunglasses inside his pocket as he held a girl in a revealing dress. Delight covered his features.

It was Lyle, the person who had his ass kicked by Trevor several times in Dreles.

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It was Lyle, the person who had his ass kicked by Trevor several times in Dreles.

Lyle was the heir of Senhuan Medical Instrument Group.

"You? Trevor!" Lyle fumed as he recognized the person who had offended him. It took a mere glance at Trevor's face to evaporate Lyle's joy, turning him into a vicious, blood-sucking monster.

Trevor gave a curt nod, indicating his greeting. "What a pleasant surprise! Lyle, the bricklayer."

At the mention of that word, Lyle almost lost his senses. He was so enraged that he barely held himself from tearing Trevor to shreds. Blood rushed inside him as his eyes turned red with anger.

Trevor forcing him to build Central Hospital's wall was the worst humiliation Lyle ever faced. It was the most disgracing incident of his life.

Lyle gritted his teeth as he tightly closed his fists, ready to pounce on Trevor like a hungry beast. But then he saw the sturdy Bradley take a step from behind Trevor, making Lyle resist the urge to beat his enemy right then and there.

"How could you even think of coming to Mandalay, huh? You're boldly insane, Trevor."

Lyle husked through gritted teeth as his flaming eyes dazzled with his eternal and unrestrained hatred for Trevor. "You just have to wait, Trevor. I will pay you in your own coin and return the humiliation you have inflicted on me!"

Smirking, Trevor had a challenging demeanor.

Without sparing another moment there, he entered the elevator with Bradly.

Lyle slowly disappeared as the doors slid closed.

Bradly asked, "Sir, we don't know much about Mandalay. Shouldn't we get rid of that troublemaker before he plants something nasty for us in this unfamiliar city?"

Trevor shook his head as his smirk turned into a confident smile. "No, Bradly. Lyle is the son of the CEO of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group. Rudolph is pretty much likely to be linked with this group. Lyle is our breakthrough."

On the first floor of the hotel

Lyle's day ended badly when he saw Trevor around him, reminding him of the humiliation he had faced. Not in the mood to flirt with his date anymore, he left the hotel alone with a gloomy face.

Getting inside his luxurious car parked at the entrance of the hotel, Lyle finally let out his

malicious rage.

He said to his muscular driver. "You saw the guy who just entered the hotel? I need his fucking room number! Find me a way to make him regret coming to Mandalay."

Lyle's chest heaved up and down as his blood boiled. He reclined against the car's back seat, controlling an urge to turn the world upside down.

His driver turned to face him. It was Huxley, the man who had been selling fakes in Dreles.

He was a truck driver, but after he met Lyle, he became his chauffeur.


Huxley also recognized Trevor when he saw him enter the hotel. His deep-rooted hatred for Trevor ignited his thirst for revenge on him.

His expression contorted into a vicious smirk. Putting a hand to his chest, Huxley said sincerely, "Don't worry, sir! An unforgettable, shameful event will soon be planned for that fucking bastard."

Holding a common grudge against Trevor, both Lyle and Huxley stood on the same page.

Huxley suggested, "We can set the girl I caught to play the major role in the plan."

They both planned their evil vengeance, keeping their voices low, but their manic laughter, nevertheless, pierced the car's silence.

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