

## **Blessed 451**

### [Chapter 451 The Dandy](#)

Trevor and Luisa woke up early the next morning.

They immediately dressed to make the most of their romantic day on the cruise.

First, they went on deck to admire the magnificent sunrise at sea.

The Platinum, which was their luxury cruise ship, had left the port last night. It was off for a cruise that promised to be interesting.

The young couple then went to have breakfast. After that, they went, hand in hand, to visit the highest observation deck of the ship.

It was a large tempered glass viewing hallway.

The ship's crew slowly raised the platform to the top of the ship.

All the passengers who came to admire this showpiece could not help but utter cries of admiration and applaud.

Luisa too clapped her hands excitedly as she gazed admiringly at the platform.

For their date today, she had dressed particularly elegantly.

She wore a white pleated skirt, which highlighted her curvaceous figure.

The skirt also showed off her beautiful straight legs so well that she didn't even have to wear pantyhose.

In summary, she exuded that vigor and lovely charm that befitted her age.

While she and Trevor waited patiently in line for their turn to step onto the magnificent platform, she couldn't take her eyes off Trevor.

She said nothing, but held his hand firmly.

However, when Trevor looked at her, she looked away shyly.

She tenderly touched the plum candy in her pocket with a sweet smile.

At that moment, she felt so warm in her heart that she snuggled up to Trevor.

Soon, it was their turn to go visit the very high observation deck.

Most of the passengers here were couples, so the intimacy that Luisa and Trevor showed didn't bother anyone.

The two lovers whispered sweet words to each other and laughed softly. Everything here was just nice and romantic.

"Ah, jerk!"

A cry suddenly ruined the calm and pleasant atmosphere.

Stunned, Trevor and Luisa raised their heads and looked in the direction of the scream.

A young couple not far from there seemed really pissed off.

In front of them stood another couple who wore an arrogant look and seemed to ignore the couple's anger.

After listening to the words that were exchanged it turned out that the girl had been the victim of inappropriate touching by the man opposite her although he was with his girlfriend.

This outraged several people who sided with the girl and gave her their support.

"What an asshole!"

"You jerk, aren't you ashamed of groping this young girl? Disgusting!"

However, the arrogant young couple completely ignored the criticisms of the other passengers.

The man who groped the girl didn't apologize at all. Instead, he shouted arrogantly, "Humph! It's not as if I took anything away from you. I just touched you once damn it!"

His girlfriend took the opportunity to bully the other passengers. She said in an even more arrogant tone, "Mr. Astley is the young CEO of Astley Medicine which has nearly ten billion dollars in capital. What can you do to him?"

The arrogant statement silenced the crowd in an instant.

Anyone who could board this luxury cruise was definitely from a wealthy family.

However, everyone here knew Astley Medicine, and they knew their individual wealth paled in comparison.

Even the girl who had been groped couldn't make a sound right now. She had to bear the insult.

Seeing that no one dared to criticize them anymore, the couple became even more arrogant.

The woman brazenly rubbed her chest against Mr. Astley's chest. Looking at her, you'd think it was an honor for her to have a chance to flirt with him.

Laughing proudly, Mr. Astley proceeded to skip the queue.

Every time he approached a girl, he would grope her.

As he walked, there were more cries of outrage from the girls. However, no one dared say anything to him.

In the end, couples were left with only two options. Either they stayed as far away from this shameless man as possible, or they just left the queue and walked away.

It wasn't long before the disgusting couple came to the front of the line.

Mr. Astley's eyes lit up as he saw the beautiful lady standing not far from him.

That was Luisa. His small eyes shone with obscenity.

He suddenly stopped in his tracks. Then he turned and walked slowly towards Luisa.

Trevor frowned as he saw this unscrupulous man walk towards them. In the same time, a couple beside him said in a low voice, "Young man, you'd better go away with your girlfriend. Considering how beautiful your girlfriend is, that bastard must be coming for her."

Trevor thanked them for their kindness, but didn't budge.

He had already been outraged by what Astley did to the young woman earlier.

Trevor had wanted to teach him a lesson. But even before he had time to do so, that bastard came to provoke him!

Seeing that Trevor didn't move, the couple behind him just sighed helplessly.

In their eyes, Trevor was far too young and naive if he believed he could stand up to Mr. Astley.

Mr. Astley was just untouchable and there was nothing Trevor could do to him.

After all, Astley Medicine was a well renowned medicine company.

Soon, Astley and his bimbo were standing in front of Trevor and Luisa, a smirk on their faces.

## [Chapter 452 Do You Dare To Be Arrogant Again](#)

The onlookers saw that Trevor dared to stand up to Mr. Astley.

They couldn't help whispering among themselves.

"He's just a young guy, yet he wants to seek justice. Why does he even want to piss off Mr. Astley? Doesn't he know that the man is a lunatic? He better just leave for his own sake."

"Alas, I think this kid is biting off more than he could chew. In fact, I know a little about Mr. Astley.

His name is Newell Astley, and he's quite a wicked man."

"Yes, I heard that he has been a thug since he was a child. No one dares to go against him in this area. That handsome young man will surely be in trouble. Maybe Mr. Astley will even take his girlfriend away!"

The comments of the onlookers didn't bother Newell at all.

Instead, he licked the corner of his mouth and looked at Trevor and Luisa with an evil look in his eyes.

He was used to getting everything he wanted ever since he was a child.

The pure girl in front of him was not going to be an exception.

Newell flipped his hair and said arrogantly, "Sweetie, why don't you abandon the loser beside you and be my girlfriend instead? Hah-hah, I can buy you whatever you want. Jewelry, accessories, whatever. I can get it for you!"

Ignoring him, Luisa rolled her eyes and held Trevor's arm tightly.

The girl next to Newell was called Noemi Rivera, and she curiously looked at Luisa.

Without shame, she persuaded her like a pimp, "Shame on you! It's a great compliment that Mr. Astley has taken a liking to you."

"Get lost!" Luisa answered coldly.

Seeing Luisa's firm refusal, Newell clicked his tongue.

Then all of a sudden, he reached out and tried to grope Luisa's chest.

He was such an arrogant man, and he didn't care about anything except what he wanted.

Slap!

All of a sudden, everyone heard the crisp sound of Luisa's palm landing on Newell's cheek.

She then hid behind Trevor without looking at him.

Newell was stunned. No one had ever dared to treat him like this before.

About to lose his temper, he roared, "Damn it! I..."

Slap!

But before he could finish his filthy words, he was slapped again.

This time, it was Trevor who did it.

He was much more powerful than Luisa. He slapped Newell so hard that Newell's mouth was full of blood, and two broken teeth fell to the ground.

Trevor scoffed coldly with a stern look in his eyes.

He wasn't going to show mercy to the disgusting man who dared to harass Luisa.

The crowd was stunned.

'Damn it! That feels so great to see!'

They had harbored much resentment for Newell over the years.

Trevor and Luisa did something they had long wanted to do but couldn't.

But when everything started to sink in, they began to worry for the couple.

Surely the two of them would face Newell's wrath for what they did.

Meanwhile, Newell was still a bit dizzy.

In just a few seconds, he had experienced the most humiliating experience of his entire life.

He had been slapped two times! Two times!

He put one hand to his swollen cheek and roared in a muffled voice, "Damn it! You assholes! You know what will happen when you have offended me..."

Slap!

"Shut the hell up!"

Trevor slapped him again, which almost drove Newell crazy!

He was like a mad dog, flailing his arms at Trevor.

However, he didn't even have the chance to get close to him.

With a swift, heavy kick from Trevor, Newell staggered back. Trevor then quickly went to his side.

He grabbed Newell's collar, then pushed Newell down on the ground.

He was so enraged that the bastard tried to grope Luisa in front of him.

There was a lot of rage in Trevor's heart, so he didn't show the man any mercy.

Pressing his knees against Newell's chest, he raised his fist and kept smashing it down against his face.

"Do you dare to be arrogant again? Damn you!"

#### [Chapter 453 Compensation](#)

Trevor cocked his arm back and swung his fist into Newell's face. Not long after, Newell's face became disfigured with cuts and bruises.

Blood spurted from his nose and mouth. He looked absolutely miserable.

Noemi, who stood on the side lines, lost her arrogance. She screamed in horror, "Help! Help! Mr. Astley is dying!"

However, what those two did earlier had already caused the public to scorn them.

No one from the crowd stepped forward to stop Trevor let alone come to their aid.

Some even wanted to buy popcorn to snack on as they watched Trevor teach Newell a lesson.

Finally, the ship's captain arrived on the scene. He was accompanied by several security guards, and they stopped Trevor from beating Newell to death.

Newell groaned, unable to speak through the pain.

His clothes were now a tattered mess, making him look like a beggar.

Even so, his flamboyant personality remained.

Now that someone had come to mediate the fight, Newell managed to say, "Harrell, I'm the most distinguished guest on your cruise. I've even booked the most expensive room.

Explain why this is happening to me!"

He pointed at Trevor with a hateful glare.

"This man should know there are consequences for laying a hand on me!"

"Yes, this guy dared to hit Mr. Astley in public. He must be severely punished," Noemi agreed as she quickly wiped the blood from Newell's nose.

Trevor sneered indifferently despite the accusations being thrown at him by these two shameless people.

He turned to look at Harrell Davidson who just arrived. Trevor wanted to see how the other party was going to deal with this matter.

Because all eyes were on them, Harrell felt that this issue would not be dealt with so easily.

He had no idea why he was unlucky enough to run into this mess.

Some onlookers whispered among themselves.

Harrell was aware that it was Newell, a young man from a rich family, who stirred up trouble first. As a result, Newell was being punished.

However, Newell did book the grandest suite of the Platinum. After giving the matter some thought, Harrell quelled his depression and asked Trevor, "Sir, why did you hit him?"

However, before he could even finish his question, several people chimed in, "I can testify that it was that Astley guy who started it!"

"That's right. Why didn't you come to intervene when that guy was being arrogant and provocative?"

Harrell became even more helpless in the face of the crowd's indignation.

'What an annoying guy... You cause me nothing but trouble,' Harrell cursed in his heart.

Unfortunately, he still had to play the role of mediator.

"Listen here. It's not right to hit people.

Why don't we settle things right now? Sir, you should foot Newell's medical bill and pay for any other relevant losses.

I'll take care of the rest. What do you say?"

Compensation?

Trevor's eyebrows rose in disbelief. Harrell actually wanted him to pay the jerk?

Before Trevor could respond, Newell became excited.

He knew that he was no match for Trevor in a fistfight, and the staff of the Platinum was not entirely under his control.

He had come up with a good idea.

'Everyone knows I wear branded clothing. I'll just make him go bankrupt!'

Despite how much his face hurt, Newell grinned and quickly responded, "Good idea, Harrell. This bastard should pay up!"

After saying that, he screamed and writhed his body exaggeratedly.

"Ouch! It hurts! I must be bleeding internally.

Also, my suit is worth tens of thousands of dollars, and my shoes are made of genuine crocodile leather. They are both dirty because of him."

Seeing this, Noemi chimed in, "On top of that, the silk handkerchief I bought is now stained with blood. That's not going to wash off!"

The two wailed and complained before Harrell.

How they wished they could gather more broken items and blame it all on Trevor.

They wanted Trevor to pay them millions of dollars in compensation!

The onlookers eventually understood what was going on.

The two just shamelessly wanted to extort all of Trevor's money.

Newell and his girlfriend acted as if they were not receiving disdainful gazes from all directions.

They scanned Trevor from head to toe with teasing glints in their eyes.



Newell's beaten-up face seemed to say, 'Let's see if you can compensate for this, you bastard!'

### [Chapter 454 Extortion](#)

Newell looked at Trevor with a provocative gaze, but Trevor just smiled at him.

'These lowly guys want to blackmail me? Oh, please.

How bold of them to assume that they are a match for me.'

It was said that Newell was the son of the owner of a pharmaceutical company that was worth a billion dollars. How dare he extort money from Trevor?

Of course, Trevor had no plans of compensating them.

At this moment, he looked at Harrell and asked with a straight face, "Mr. Davidson, do you agree that I should pay for their damaged things based on their original price?"

Harrell looked away and scratched the back of his neck in embarrassment.

He was aware that the two were taking advantage of him to blackmail Trevor.

At first, he was hesitant. But then, he nodded his head in agreement.

Newell was the one who had booked the highest grade guestroom on Platinum, after all.

There was a rule on board about serving these VIPs.

The crew was not only required to remember these people's faces, but they also had to pay attention to their preferences in order to provide the best service.

Even though Harrell was the director in charge of the cruise, he still couldn't bear the brunt of ignoring the VIP guests' complaints.

In all honesty, he felt sorry for Trevor. Sadly, he had no choice but to side with Newell.

Harrell's response brought a smile on Newell's face.

However, it looked a little funny, especially when his face was beaten black and blue.

Trevor was disappointed but not surprised. He had expected this to happen.

With a cunning smile, he raised his eyebrows at Harrell and asked, "In that case, should I demand

compensation if they damaged my things?"

Since these two people were brazenly extorting him, Trevor was sure to make them have the taste of their own medicine.

He would use the tricks of those two against them.

Before Harrell could open his mouth to speak, Newell spoke.

"Compensate? Ha! Who the hell do you think you are? Fine. What valuable things do you have? Show them to me!"

Although Trevor was dressed to impress, Newell was confident that Trevor was inferior to him.

For all he knew, Trevor was just nobody. The latter did not book the highest grade room, so Newell surmised that Trevor was not as rich as he was.

Trevor glanced at his arrogant opponent and mockingly said, "Newell, you are thick-skinned. Slapping you did not only hurt my hand, but also caused a scratch on the surface of my watch!"

As soon as he said those words, he took off his watch and showed it to everyone. It was a customized Patek Philippe and was worth five hundred thousand dollars. It was a birthday gift from his sister Evie.

There was a scratch on the display, but it was barely noticeable. Trevor did not even know when he got it.

'Blackmailing is easy, isn't it?' he thought with a smirk.

Upon hearing Trevor's words, everyone erupted into laughter.

His retort was ridiculous yet clever.

Obviously, it was impossible to scratch the surface of the watch with just a few slaps.

But people did not care. They found it amusing that the two who were causing trouble were being shamed.

Compared with Newell's vulgarity, Trevor's snide remark was hilarious.

As the crowd was laughing at him, Newell's blood boiled in rage.

He gritted his teeth and, in a fit of anger, snatched the watch from Trevor's hand.

Although Trevor reacted immediately, Newell still managed to pull the watchband, causing it to loosen.

It all happened in a flash. He almost succeeded in obtaining the watch, but Trevor was quick. At the thought of this, his lips curled in disdain.

He had planned to smash it on the ground to vent his anger.

He thought that it was just a cheap watch, and he could afford to pay for it.

Meanwhile, Trevor's expression changed. He was now mad for real. This watch was a gift from his sister. It was beyond price.

This was one of his most valuable possessions. He only wore it on special occasions such as this one.

How dare this son of a bitch lay a finger on it?!

Trevor was no longer in the mood for laughs. It was now time to make Newell pay the price.

"Enough nonsense. Everyone saw with their own eyes that you broke my watch this time," he loudly said for everyone to hear.

Newell did not take Trevor's words seriously. Without a word, he took out a check from his wallet and showed it off.

He then looked at Trevor with disdain.

"How much is that watch worth? Is five thousand dollars enough?"

Trevor stared at him with a sneer and answered, "Open your eyes and look closely.

This is a Patek Philippe watch, and it's worth five hundred thousand dollars. Doesn't it look familiar? I thought you came from a rich family!"

#### [Chapter 455 A Big Shot He Can't Afford To Offend](#)

When Newell heard Trevor's words, he was shocked.

Since he had looked down on Trevor the whole time, he didn't take a look at the watch seriously.

Only when he took a closer look, did he realize that it was the Patek Philippe brand!

Obviously, Newell was shocked.

In fact, not only his family was rich, but also he had two successful brothers.

However, even so, he didn't have that much pocket money as a playboy.

His family would never buy Newell a watch that was worth at least five hundred thousand dollars.

It was the reason why he wanted to extort money from the others.

All of a sudden, Newell felt dizzy.

After all, he told Trevor that he would compensate for the watch at the original price. However, now that he knew the price, he didn't know what to do.

Nonetheless, Newell still tried to get out of this situation as he said incredulously, "To be honest, it is impossible. I have never heard that Patek Philippe has a watch that is worth five hundred thousand. I'm sure that you are messing me with a fake one!"

At that time, an old gentleman who was wearing a tropical leisure suit walked over towards them. In fact, he was here to enjoy his summer vacation.

He had silver hair and he looked healthy despite his old age.

With his eyes filled with excitement, the old gentleman asked curiously, "May I have a look at the watch that is worth five hundred thousand?"

As the man looked very serious, Trevor didn't refuse him.

With a nod, he showed him the watch.

Once the old man saw the watch, his eyes widened.

Then, he took out a single piece of magnifying glass from his pocket and examined the watch carefully.

Judging by the way he was observing, he looked very professional.

After observing the watch carefully, he praised, "I've to say you have a good taste because this watch has great quality.

I can tell that the workmanship of every piece is so exquisite. This Patek Philippe watch must be customized specially."

After saying that, he stroked his white goatee on his chin as he nodded his head and said, "So, this watch is really worth five hundred thousand. But how was the watch belt damaged a little?"

The statement from the old man was like a hammer hitting Newell's heart.

Frowning, he shook his head and scolded incredulously, "Old man, don't play with me. I'm pretty sure

that you are colluding with this brat to get some money from me!"

In fact, it wasn't difficult for him to take out five hundred thousand dollars. However, he didn't as he wanted to blackmail Trevor for a million.

Therefore, when he saw the calm look on Trevor's face, his anger rose.

Suddenly, he felt as if he was digging his own grave by saying those words.

Even after hearing Newell's rude words, the old gentleman remained calm. He only sighed and said unhappily, "You don't have to be rude, young man. I only told you the truth about this watch."

However, Newell didn't care about the old gentleman at all and continued to shout, "This is none of your business! If you don't get out of here right now, I am going to destroy your family! Do you think I can't do that? I'm a member of Astley Medicine!"

Hearing his words, the old gentleman's eyes narrowed. He was fed up with Newell's bad behaviors.

In an instant, his face turned gloomy and he snorted coldly before saying, "You are from Astley Medicine? This is ridiculous!"

How dare you threaten me like that, young man?

At this point, I think I have to get involved in this matter today!"

At that time, Harrell, who had been supporting Newell, had a long face.

In a hurry, he reminded Newell, "Don't talk nonsense, Mr. Astley.

This old man in front of you is the vice president of the collector's association!

Which means what he said must be true!"

Hearing this, Newell's eyes widened.

He couldn't believe this situation.

Who would have thought that the old man in front of him would be so powerful?

In fact, in order to become a collector, one had to be rich.

Therefore, since the old man was the vice president, it meant that he was extremely rich.

In fact, Newell had heard about the news of the vice president of the collector's association.

Even if he combined all the assets of Astley Medicine, it was nothing compared with the man's assets in front of him.

Truth be told, even Newell's father was respectful towards the old gentleman.

How did Newell end up offending such a big shot?

#### [Chapter 456 Four Million](#)

All of a sudden, Newell's vigor weakened.

A wave of panic washed over him when he realized who the man was.

"There must be some misunderstanding, Mr. Byrd. I... I didn't know it was you," he stammered in panic.

Toby Byrd snorted. "Humph! Who am I anyway? I'm just an old man who doesn't know anything. How can you take me seriously?"

It was apparent from his attitude that he was displeased with Newell.

Toby's attitude flustered Newell even more.

If his father found out that he had offended Toby, he would definitely punish Newell.

With a fawning smile, Newell nodded and bowed respectfully. He then squeezed out a few tears to appear pitiful and apologized yet again.

However, Toby did not want to talk to him. Instead, he turned to Trevor and asked, "There seems to be a problem between you two. Would you like me to mediate?"

The corners of Trevor's mouth curled up into a smile upon hearing this. Then, he looked at Newell with a playful expression.

This idiot dared to ask for trouble and provoke those who disagreed with him.

He ended up making everyone unhappy.

Judging from the look on Toby's face, he still did not know what had happened.

But it did not matter. Since the old man wanted to mediate the conflict, Trevor was more than happy to help.

With that, he told Toby everything—Newell had picked a quarrel with him, and Harrell had asked them to compensate for each other's losses.

Toby nodded in understanding. "Very well. In my opinion, there's no need to evaluate your losses. If you have had any losses, feel free to make a claim."

A cunning smile formed on Trevor's mouth.

'Is Toby implying that I should make Newell pay more than he was supposed to?'

Newell had the same idea in mind.

Although he did not dare to offend Toby, he was not afraid of Trevor.

Even if the latter had a customized watch worth five hundred thousand dollars, it did not mean that he had bought it with his money. It could be a gift. Or maybe, just maybe, he had stolen it.

At the thought of this, he cast a warning look at Trevor.

If Trevor dared to make an unreasonable claim, Newell would teach him a lesson!

However, Trevor did not take Newell seriously. In fact, his smile grew even brighter.

With Toby's help, Trevor did not need to reveal his identity. What a relief!

Although Newell was dissatisfied, he did not dare to refute Toby's words.

Since the two were shamelessly blackmailing Trevor, they had to bear the consequences of being blackmailed by him in return.

With a beaming smile, Trevor put his watch away and pointed at his clothes, which were from the latest collection of Hermès.

"Your blood stained my clothes. A nuisance, right? To think, you already owe me five hundred thousand dollars."

He had dressed up nicely for his date, so everything he was wearing was expensive.

Trevor was not a show-off, though. He preferred elegant yet low-key styles so as not to attract attention.

But no matter how expensive his clothes were, there was a limit to them. Even the best designer clothes were not worth as much.

As soon as Trevor finished speaking, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"I have the same clothes as him. It's worth about six or seven thousand dollars."

"You're right. Even if it's customized, it should only be one to two thousand dollars more. But I must say, this young man did a good job!"

"I agree. It's only right to make Mr. Astley pay for making trouble."

Newell's head was buzzing. He was on the verge of exploding with anger.

He was incredulous, especially since Trevor was making him pay despite beating him up.

Did Trevor think that he was a fool? How dare he claim millions of dollars just for clothes?

Just as he was about to object, he saw Toby staring at him with an icy cold gaze.

Newell could only grit his teeth in anger.

Just when he thought that Trevor was done, the latter made a claim. This time, it was more outrageous.

According to Trevor, his shoes and trousers cost one million dollars a pair. What was more, even the tissue he had used to wipe the bloodstains cost about one hundred thousand dollars!

To sum it all up, the amount that Newell had to pay was over five million dollars.

Of course, Trevor only said those things to make fun of Newell, which, in turn, amused the crowd.

Newell almost flew into rage several times, but he just held himself back with all his strength.

He couldn't afford to lose his temper in front of Toby. He was supposed to make an apology to the old man with a good attitude.

Newell could not see where this was going.

Trevor stared at Newell, who looked like he was about to cry, and raised his eyebrows at him.

"Well, since I had beaten you, I'll give you one million dollars in discount.

All you have to pay now is four million dollars. How's that?"

#### [Chapter 457 An Encounter](#)

He still needed to compensate even after he was beaten? What the hell!

Although Newell was so irritated, he could only clench his fists.



This was the price for his arrogant behaviors.

In the end, not only he got beaten, but also he needed to pay Trevor four million dollars!

Obviously, this wasn't a small amount.

Thinking about it, Newell felt a sharp pain in his heart.

The only thing he wanted to do right now was to escape from here as soon as possible.

As if he sensed Newell's intention, the old gentleman, Toby, snorted coldly and said, "Actually, your family and mine have some commercial cooperation.

Let's see what your father will do when he finds out that we broke off the cooperation because of his son.

Do you think he will still recognize you as his son?"

Newell almost broke down when he heard Toby's words.

In fact, his father would definitely beat him to death if he found out about it.

In a low voice, Newell murmured, "I guess I really dug my own grave!"

Instantly, Newell's face turned pale.

In a hurry, he transferred four million dollars to Trevor.

Then, with his eyes filled with hatred, he looked at Trevor and cursed in his heart, 'Fuck! You bastard! I will never let you go for blackmailing me like this!'

However, Newell didn't dare to stay any longer.

Today, he felt so humiliated.

Grabbing Noemi's hand, he fled the scene awkwardly.

Seeing them leaving, the onlookers whistled playfully.

It was needless to say that no one had a good impression of that shameless couple.

At that time, Luisa also smiled and praised Trevor, "Finally, you drove away the two annoying guys. You are awesome, Trevor!"

With a smile on his face, Trevor held Luisa's hand.

Seeing the sweet scene of the couple, Toby chuckled and said, "It's so good to be young."

After some time, Trevor and Luisa expressed their sincere gratitude towards Toby. Then, Toby left the scene with Harrell.

After that incident, there was no disturbance between the sweet couple.

The whole day, Trevor accompanied Luisa to visit the observation deck in the air and many other entertainment facilities on Platinum.

Only at midnight, the two young couple returned to their rooms and ended their date.

Even though they were tired, they felt happy.

Trevor spent most of his leisure time with Luisa in the following days.

They were enjoying their lives to the fullest.

However, it didn't hinder Trevor from going back to his daily routine.

After enjoying a pleasant time, he gradually began to work out in the gym on the ship with the company of Bradly.

Most people who came to work out were strong men with big muscles.

Therefore, when a slender man like Trevor came to work out, it attracted many people's attention.

Nonetheless, the two of them didn't pay attention to the looks from the others. They went straight to the front of the training equipment and started to do their exercise.

After hard training sessions with Bradly, it was a piece of cake for Trevor to practice this.

While warming up, he chatted with Bradly.

From time to time, Bradly would give Trevor some guidance.

Then, Bradly told Trevor some interesting stories and outdoor survival experiences.

Trevor was intrigued by the stories of Bradly. He realized how magnificent and dangerous Bradly's life was when he worked as a spy.

At that time, a surprised female voice sounded, "What are you doing here, Trevor?"

### Chapter 458 A Provocation

Hearing the voice, Trevor raised his head to look at the owner of it.

However, when he looked up, he was met with the sight of a pair of exaggerated plump breasts.

Seeing it, Trevor got embarrassed and looked away immediately. Then, he looked up and said, "Wow. Lois? What a surprise!"

In fact, if it wasn't for her curvy figure, he would have forgotten that she was one of the girls who had visited his villa before.

That thought alone made him feel even more embarrassed.

Trevor masked his embarrassment with a smile and asked, "I'm on my holiday. What about you? Why are you here?"

With a smile on her face, Lois explained, "I am on holidays too. One of my distant elders came back to visit his family and invited us to his place for vacation.

I decided to do some exercise because I have nothing to do."

All of a sudden, a thought flashed in Trevor's mind.

'What if Lois is related to Toby?'

Thinking about it, Trevor couldn't help but look at Lois up and down.

The bodysuit she was wearing hugged her curvy figure perfectly.

She could easily make people feel hot with her perfect body figure.

Then, Trevor thought to himself, 'Even though she came to the gym to do exercise, I'm pretty sure that not many people have the mood to exercise anymore.'

When he took a look around casually, he found that many men were stealing glances at them.

Some of the people even hit their heads on the treadmill as they were looking at her curvy figure.

One of the men was squatting down but his legs were cramping as he had been in that position for some time.

Seeing all the men's reactions, Trevor was speechless. He wanted to change a different place to chat.

However, before he could suggest about it, Lois' sweet smile suddenly disappeared.

Moreover, her face turned a little sad.

She looked as if she was in a difficult situation.

Then, she turned to look at Trevor and said sincerely, "Trevor, can you do me a favor and help me stop that man's flirting?"

When Trevor looked in the direction Lois was pointing, he found that a muscular man was walking towards them confidently.

While walking, he deliberately puffed his chest to look even more muscular.

Wasn't this situation a bit similar to what happened in the past?

This was like a Deja vu. He had faced this kind of situation several times before.

At that time, Lois' plump lips slightly opened and she looked as if she was going to say something.

Before she could say anything, Trevor said teasingly, "Actually, I can help you in refusing him. But I have a girlfriend.

So, I'm not going to pretend to be your boyfriend. We have to think of another role."

Lois was surprised as she didn't expect Trevor to know exactly what she was thinking.

In fact, she felt relaxed hearing his words.

All of a sudden, Lois burst out laughing and teased Trevor, "You are funny! What identity are you going to use to help me refuse him then? Are you going to act like my son?"

Hearing her words, Trevor gasped and glared at her in a teasing manner.

This girl indeed had some sense of humor!

However, before he could even think of a response, the muscular man was already in front of him.

Curling his lips, the man said in disdain, "What are you doing with these two weak men, Lois? You should have come to me if you want to exercise!"

His words were so straightforward and provoking that Trevor was stunned for a while.

Well, it seemed that he had to do something before anything happened.

### [Chapter 459 Competition](#)

Trevor looked askance at the buff man in front of him and shoed him away.

"Don't you see that we're still talking? You're not part of our conversation."

The man snorted with disdain and replied, "Who do you think you are? I'm here for Lois, not you."

Trevor frowned and exclaimed inwardly, 'This man is so arrogant!'

Lois rolled her eyes and spat, "How dare you say that? Trevor is my friend.

Stop bothering me! I don't even know who you are."

"You don't know him?" Trevor asked in disbelief.

"No, I don't. Two days ago, while we were having fun, this guy appeared out of nowhere and asked for my number. Of course, I didn't give it to him. Since then, he has followed me wherever I have gone. Until now, I have no idea where he got my name!" Lois complained with an aggrieved look on her face.

Trevor was shocked.

It turned out that this man was not only arrogant, but he was also creepy.

Strangely enough, the man did not seem to realize that he was acting like a stalker. But if he did, he did not seem to care. Despite Lois's repulsion, the man smiled and brazenly said, "If you wanted to know my name, you could've asked! My name's Jesse. Give me your number, and then I'll hit you up. That'll be great!"

Lois just rolled her eyes in response.

She turned around to walk away. However, Jesse strode forward and blocked her way.

This was serious sexual harassment!

Displeased, Trevor grabbed the man's shoulder and warned him, "Can't you see that Lois doesn't want to talk to you? Stay away from her!"

As a friend, it was only right for him to step up and protect Lois against the man.

Otherwise, nobody would know what would happen next if this guy continued to harass her.

Lois gave Trevor a grateful smile.

Meanwhile, Jesse's blood boiled as Trevor butted in.

He slapped Trevor's hand on his shoulder and sneered. "If you hadn't spoken ill of me, Lois would've already given me her number!"

Jesse cast a warning look at Trevor and raised his hand to provoke him.

"Honestly, I don't know what's so good about you. You may be good-looking, but you're scrawny and weak. But if you think that you're capable, why don't we have a competition and see who really deserves Lois. The winner will have her, while the loser will stay away from her."

Lois's face turned red in anger.

'What does this asshole take me for? A trophy?!' she thought.

"Ignore him, Trevor. Let's just go somewhere else."

She stomped her feet in annoyance and turned around to leave.

But before she could take a step, Jesse blocked her way with his body and mocked Trevor.

"Go on. Leave. But if you do, you're a coward."

His thunderous voice attracted the attention of those in the gym.

Out of curiosity, the guests flocked around to see what the commotion was about. Now that he had a lot of audience, a smug smile appeared on Jesse's face.

As a man, he knew how humiliating it was to be called a coward, especially in front of so many people. For sure, Trevor would not leave without putting up a fight.

Jesse patted his huge, muscular chest to show off.

On the other hand, Trevor burst into laughter upon hearing Jesse's words.

This guy could not take no for an answer. He was as stubborn as the germ that the alcohol could not kill.

At this moment, Trevor cast a glance at Jesse's muscles and calmly replied, "Fine. Since you want to compete against me, I'll do as you wish."

Lois's eyes widened in surprise.

She looked back and forth between Trevor and Jesse and angrily whispered, "Trevor, what the hell are you doing? Just ignore him!"

Judging from the look on her face, she did not think that Trevor would win against his opponent. He must admit, he was a little hurt.

Trevor shook his head and reassured Lois, "Trust me. This guy really needs to be taught a lesson. If I don't teach him, who would?"

### [Chapter 460 I'll Let You Attack First](#)

There was a boxing club right next to the gym.

A group of people walked into the boxing club with Trevor and Jesse, so they attracted more attention.

"Wow, isn't that Jesse? He hasn't been here for a few days. How did he suddenly have the time to come?"

"Well, I'm afraid no one dares to be his sparring partner. Who can withstand his heavy punches?"

"Here comes Jesse! Jesse is here!"

The whispers of admiration from the other boxing enthusiasts reached the ears of the crowd, giving Jesse a lot of hype.

Trevor also noticed something else.

Many muscular men who were busy practicing boxing stopped their movements when they heard the commotion and saw Jesse arrive.

Some even hurriedly stepped out of the ring.

It seemed that Jesse was quite famous here.

Trevor raised his eyebrows, but he didn't worry too much. Instead, he felt his fighting spirit starting to burn up.

"Let me test my skills with you!"

"Huh? Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you say that?"

"I'll beat you to a pulp, and you'll be bound to a wheelchair for the rest of your life!"

Jesse had a ferocious look on his face, and his eyes were full of fury.

He wanted to vent all the grievances he'd had from Lois on Trevor.

"Alright, little brat. I'll grant you your death wish if that's what you want. Come up and fight me!"

Jesse jumped into the ring at once, with one hand hanging by the ropes. He used his index finger to provoke Trevor and to signal him to come up.

When the boxing enthusiasts saw that Jesse wasn't there to spar with them, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

However, they couldn't help shaking their heads and looking at Trevor with pity.

He was a handsome man and fairly muscular.

But his physique was nothing compared to Jesse's. They wondered how many punches Trevor could even take.

"I'm afraid this guy will be in for a world of hurt."

"Yeah, it seems like he had some bad blood with Jesse. Oh boy, I wouldn't want to be him right now. He has no idea how miserable he'll be later!"

Surrounded by the crowd of nervous onlookers, Trevor stepped into the boxing ring.

They looked at each other from the opposite ends of the ring without any protective gear. The crowd held their breath, and a tense atmosphere developed.

However, most hung around to watch the fun, and some even tried to tease the two.

Perhaps among all those present, Lois was the only one who was really concerned about Trevor.

After all, Trevor got into trouble in order because he helped her refuse Jesse.

Lois clasped her hands together and prayed. When she glanced to her side, she noticed that Bradley was quite calm, without a trace of worry on his face.

Surprised, she couldn't help asking, "You must be Trevor's companion. Well, you don't look worried at all. Why is that?"

Hearing this, Bradley smiled faintly. He respected Trevor's courage to face the challenge. He replied, "It doesn't matter. Trevor has at least a 50% chance of winning. That's an even chance, wouldn't you say?"



With a look of doubt on her face, Lois didn't understand how Bradly had the confidence to say those words. She hesitated and asked, "You mean he has a 50% chance of getting seriously hurt?"

Without saying a word, Bradly shook his head and kept smiling.

The other 50% was the probability that he'd have to step in and get Trevor out of trouble.

Otherwise, there would be no reason for Trevor's father to ask him to stay with his son.

Just as they were talking, the battle began.

The two of them had no protective equipment on, which made them even more nervous.

However, Jesse was brimming with confidence.

Raising both arms to expose his chest, Jesse teased, "You coward, I'll just stand here and take your punches. If you're not scared, come here and give it a try.

I want to know how it feels to fight a weakling!"

The audience burst into laughter when they heard those sarcastic words, but they didn't notice the sharp glimmer of light in Trevor's deep eyes.

Once Jesse's arrogance made him too complacent, Trevor would take his chance.

Trevor dashed forward, forcefully whipping his leg toward his opponent's waist.

Bang!

The crowd heard a muffled sound. Caught off guard, Jesse used his palm to block the fierce kick just in time.

But he staggered back and almost fell to the ground.

'Damn it! He doesn't follow martial ethics!'

Jesse shouted immediately, "You brat, I said you can punch me, but why did you kick me?"

Jesse looked furious. But deep inside, he was trying so hard to hide his fear.

He put his red, trembling hand behind his back and out of sight.

Beads of sweat formed on his forehead. Somehow, he felt that he had made a grave mistake. It seemed

that his opponent wasn't as clueless as he thought.