

Chapter 1942 A Troublemaker

When Trevor turned around, he saw a chubby young man.

The young man slowly walked over to the front desk and said with disdain, "I want your presidential suite! I have to say that this hotel is quite low-end and the facilities are rather poor, but despite that, I can manage it."

Trevor looked at the young man as if the latter was a lunatic. However, he didn't want to argue with the young man since he had to keep a low profile. After all, he was out for business.

The young man's words angered the receptionist, who couldn't accept the fact that someone could so blatantly insult the hotel where she worked. She glared at the man and replied coldly, "Sir, I also don't think this hotel is good enough for you. You should find a hind-end hotel to stay in."

The receptionist was a pro at her work, so she knew how to choose her words carefully.

Although her words were respectful, her tone actually made it clear to the young man that she was not happy with what he had said.

Sure enough the rich man was pissed off and he roared angrily, "What do you mean? Are you indirectly asking me to leave? Can a mere receptionist like you drive me out of here? How arrogant! Your monthly salary can't even pay for a single night in a presidential suite and you dare to be so pretentious! Humph!"

The receptionist wouldn't let herself be trampled on, and she began to argue with the rich man.

After quarrelling with the receptionist for a while, the rich man redirected his anger on Trevor. He pounded the table and said arrogantly, "How on earth can someone like you be given the presidential suite, yet it is denied to me? Get out of here! Go find another hotel! I'll pay ten thousand dollars more than the normal price for the suite!"

At this point, Trevor had had enough. He didn't want to argue with this rich young man, but since the young man decided to provoke him, he wouldn't let it slide.

He cast a cold look at him and said with contempt, "You are rich, aren't you? Well, I'll add twenty thousand dollars!"

The rich man was stunned. He hadn't expected Trevor to have the nerve to outbid his offer. He continued in the same arrogant tone, "Come on! As you said, I'm rich, deal with it. Do you really think you can stop me from having what I want? I'll add forty thousand!"

Trevor didn't waste any time and directly made a counter-offer. "Eighty thousand!"

The rich young man thought for a while and finally decided to give up the bidding. After all, the person who sent him here to make trouble didn't give him any money for bidding. Besides, it would be silly of him to pay such a high price for a presidential suite.

Having failed to outbid Trevor, the rich young man let out an awkward sneer.

"What a bumpkin! You really spent so much money just for a hotel room, huh?"

At this moment, the receptionist who had been quiet the whole time, turned to Trevor and said respectfully, "Sir, ignore him. You can pay for the suite at its normal price."

Upon hearing this, the rich young man was furious. He glared at the receptionist and said angrily, "Since he bid, he has to pay the final price. What do you think you are doing? Let me tell you, I'm good friends with the eldest son of the Wright family. If you don't let this man pay for the room at the price he stated, I will make sure you lose your job!"

Trevor looked disdainfully at the rich young man, who was bragging profusely, and shook his head.

He had met racing friends of Henrik, the eldest son of the Wright family, and as such, he had an idea of the personalities of Henrik's friends. Because of that, Trevor was sure that the man in front of him was definitely not one of Henrik's friends.

He was about to call out the rich young man for being a liar when he happened to see Henrik who was passing by. Trevor quickly greeted him.

Henrik was also surprised to see Trevor and Luisa in his hotel. He quickly walked over and said, "Oh My! Trevor! Luisa! Long time no see! What are you two doing here in Dreles? Besides, why didn't you pay me a visit since you're in Dreles? You know very well that this hotel belongs to my family."

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If you had come to me directly, I would have already booked the best suite for you."

When Henrik walked over, the rich man instantly panicked. He knew at this point that he would be exposed.



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