

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.

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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

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five hundred thousand dollars. Doesn't it look familiar? I thought you came from a rich family!"

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