

## Chapter 875 Otis ' Confusion

On the weekend, Trevor came to the wharf of Dreles, where a white luxury double-decker yacht was docked. It was magnificent and luxurious.

To his surprise, however, a beautiful woman wearing nothing but a skimpy green bikini was taking photos nearby. He could hear the clicking sound as she took one shot after another.

"Hi, handsome. Is this yacht yours?"

Seeing that Trevor was headed towards the yacht without looking sideways, the woman immediately lowered her camera and flashed him a warm smile.

Trevor shook his head. "No."

The moment he said that, the smile on the woman's face disappeared. She thinned her lips and sneered at him.

"Here I thought you were a rich man. What an absolute waste of time. Stay away from me, will you? Can't you see this gorgeous woman busy taking photos?"

Trevor scoffed and glanced at her.

She didn't hold a candle to Makenna in terms of appearance, Clarissa in figure, and Cecelia in temperament.

And yet, she claimed to be beautiful, which was both arrogant and amusing.

At that exact moment, the yacht rumbled to life.

"Trevor! You're here!" Standing on the yacht, Henrik raised his arm and waved at Trevor. "Well, get on the yacht quickly. We're all already here except for you."

Henrik was adjusting to being friendly instead of hostile.

Trevor smiled and tried to ignore the stunned and remorseful expression of the woman beside him.

"Well, handsome, you know I was kidding just now, right? Don't take it seriously, okay?"

The woman quickly ran towards him and tried to keep up with his long strides. She pasted a huge smile on her face, but her eyes darted to the yacht.

She flipped her hair, batted her eyelashes, and said in a charming manner, "Do you want to bring a female companion with you? I can be fun and entertaining."

Before Trevor could open his mouth and refuse, Henrik groaned and turned to the woman, his voice dripping with disgust. "Fuck off! Get out of here! You already said he was a waste of your time, but now you want to butter him up just so you can get on the yacht? Leave before I throw you out myself!"

The woman stiffened beside Trevor. Her face reddened with embarrassment, and she clenched the camera tightly in her hands. Even so, she didn't dare refute Henrik's claims.

As she watched Trevor walking on the yacht, she sighed audibly, feeling regretful.



The little scene didn't bother Trevor or affect his mood.

When he reached the deck, the yacht moved forward, looking like a sharp axe splitting the waves.

The yacht rushed to the sea and moved through the water smoothly.

Henrik planned to improve his relationship with Trevor, so he took the initiative to show the other guy around.

Henrik explained that the yacht was customized, with no expenses spared. It was the epitome of luxury, with a plush interior and amenities like a bar, several bedrooms, and a fully-stocked kitchen.

Henrik made the introductions as they met the other rich men who were chatting and drinking champagne.

Trevor smiled faintly and raised his eyebrows.

He had a rough impression of these people, who were the young men he had previously met on the twisting mountain road.

When it came to the last person he was

about to introduce, Henrik hesitated for a bit and pinched the bridge of his nose.

"You know him, Otis Olson. Last time you saw him... You know, at my home... Yes."

Trevor smiled and sat on the nearest chair. He leaned back and observed the other man. Trevor had a deeper impression of Otis, who mocked him in Henrik's home.

Otis wanted to take that opportunity to make a good impression and please Henrik, but in the end, he was beaten up by Henrik himself and driven out of the villa.

As if sensing that they were talking about him, Otis turned his head towards Henrik.

He still couldn't figure out what it was that he said or did to irritate Henrik.

Despite what happened last time, Otis found the courage to ask for an invitation to this yacht party.

After seeing Trevor again, Otis misunderstood the situation.

He thought Trevor and Henrik were still at



odds with each other.

In his eyes, Henrik brought Trevor to the yacht to taunt him. He decided to make fun of Trevor to get on Henrik's good side.

Otis stood up excitedly, walked towards the pair, and winked at Trevor.

"Hey, Mr. Wright organized this diving activity. Have you ever dived before, Trevor?"

Trevor shrugged and replied lightly, "No, this is my first time."

With a cheeky grin, Otis said in a condescending tone, "You are just a country bumpkin. I mean, I'm not even surprised that you can't afford the common entertainment activities of rich people like us."

Otis assumed he successfully put Trevor in his place, so he looked at Henrik excitedly, waiting for him to praise him.

Henrik clutched the glass he was holding so tightly.

Fury thrummed in his veins, and he stared daggers at Otis.

He wondered if Otis was an idiot. It was true that he didn't get along with Trevor before. But now, there was no more animosity between them. And Henrik even showed Trevor around. Otis was so stupid that he couldn't read faces.

The more he thought about it, the angrier Henrik became. "Shut up!"

He kicked Otis's butt.

It was unexpectedly funny. Trevor wanted to laugh, and he coughed to cover it up.

Otis, however, looked at Henrik in disbelief and confusion.

With scrunched eyebrows, he scratched the side of his head and wondered what he had done wrong this time.



## Chapter 876 An Underwater Contest

The yacht cleaved the water as it zipped across the sea towards a small island.

Otis sat morosely in one corner.

He was confused as to why Henrik kicked him, and he wondered if he had done something to offend the other man.

"I probably took all the attention when I was being sarcastic earlier. It must have made Henrik feel left out!"

Suddenly, a thought popped into Otis' mind. He clapped a hand over his forehead before shouting, "Hey, everyone, I have an idea! Isn't this Trevor's first time diving? Why don't we show him some basic diving skills and have a little breath-holding competition?"

He even approached Henrik in an attempt to flatter him and added, "You are the best diver among us. Let's get into the water and



compete with Trevor so that he can realize that diving is too difficult a sport for him!"

Otis wanted to give Henrik a chance to humiliate Trevor, who was new to diving.

However, he was unaware that Henrik and Trevor's relationship had improved.

Henrik only felt annoyed after hearing Otis' suggestion.

He figured that Otis was intentionally trying to cause trouble.

Henrik remembered being miserable after challenging Trevor a few times before, so he replied crossly, "Leave me out of this! You can compete with him if you want!"

Otis was stunned by Henrik's coldness at first, but then he became excited.

He believed Henrik wanted to give him a chance to show off.

In his excitement, he didn't notice the strange expressions on his companions' faces.

Otis chest puffed up in pride as he explained

to Trevor, "You can't say that I'm bullying you. I just want a friendly competition on a basic skill. Let's see who can stay underwater longer. Dare to step up to the challenge?"

Trevor raised an eyebrow. Although he had never dived before, he was in excellent physical condition.

His lungs had a huge capacity so holding his breath for a long period of time shouldn't be a problem.

Since he was interested in the challenge, Trevor nodded and answered, "Okay, I'm in."

The two of them put on their swimming trunks and goggles, jumped into the sea, and swam away from the yacht to the sound of their peers counting down.

Otis looked at Trevor and sneered in his head. With his diving experience, it was going to be a piece of cake to beat a greenhorn like Trevor.

When Trevor swam even deeper, Otis shook his head, thinking that the other man had overestimated himself.



In his eyes, Trevor was being reckless.

If Trevor kept going further underwater, he might not have enough air to get back to the surface. Otis was probably going to have to save him when that happened.

Time ticked on.

The contempt in Otis' eyes gradually turned into shock. Something felt wrong to him.

The clear water permitted him to keep watching Trevor's swimming posture.

He no longer felt as arrogant and confident as before. He wondered why Trevor was able to stay underwater for so long considering it was his first time diving.

They had both been underwater for almost a minute, but Trevor looked like he could stay underwater much longer than Otis could.


Otis was reaching his limit.

He started to feel a little suffocated.

But because he wanted to embarrass Trevor in public, he tried to hold on even though he was struggling.



Chapter 876 An Underwater C...

 +90 Points at most

He didn't want to believe that Trevor could hold his breath longer than he could. He assumed that Trevor was going to give up first.