

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. ①

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. ①

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?"