

## Chapter 463 Newell's Plot

After seeing Toby and his family off the next day, Trevor prepared to go to the gym as usual.

However, on the way there, he met someone unexpected.

"I don't understand.

Newell just asked about the rumor in the boxing club, and he couldn't wait to offer Bradly a higher price for him to deal with me?

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Trevor looked at the two rich timid young men in front of him with a playful look on his face.

When he walked by just now, he overheard two guys talking about this matter in low voices.

"Mr. Sanderson, I had no idea that you were that idiot's target.

Please believe me," one of them cried out. His

name was Kody.

Learning about Trevor's identity made him very frightened on the day of the banquet in Jork. Luckily for him, he wasn't held accountable.

However, he had never expected to meet Trevor again when he went on a cruise to relax.

Under pressure, Kody and the other rich young man decisively switched sides and abandoned Newell.

They told Trevor all about Newell's plan.

Trevor scoffed.

"That guy is quite impatient. He even planned to spend 3 million just to get Bradley to teach me a lesson. How generous. But he should have done his homework."

Since Newell was in such a hurry to give the money, there seemed to be no reason for him to refuse.

Led by Kody and the others, Bradley arrived at the Pelican bar.

He went there to meet with Newell.

Wearing a disguise, Trevor quietly followed not far behind them.

The bar wasn't very big, there were only a couple of tables inside.

The bar counter, tables, and chairs were made of wood. Lifebuoys and a large tuna decoration adorned the walls, giving it a somewhat nautical vibe.

Because the place was small, one could easily observe the whole bar from one corner.

Newell had a few other young men with him, but Trevor didn't recognize them. They looked like they already had a few drinks, and some looked a little drunk.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and watched them.

His plan was to eavesdrop on Newell's plan.

But when he saw that Newell was already drunk, he suddenly changed his mind and quickly followed behind Bradley.

Though Kody wasn't a lucky guy, he was at least smart enough.

When he noticed Trevor following them closely, he rolled his eyes and helped cover it up.

"Mr. Astley, I have brought the man you were looking for. This is Bradly and... his friend."

Belching, Newell looked them up and down. Then showing a bit excitement, he patted on the seat next to him and said, "Have a seat. So, you're Bradly. I've heard that you're very good at fighting."

He was more interested in Bradly, so he didn't see through Trevor's disguise.

Perhaps it was because of the alcohol that he wasn't as observant as usual. After a while, he went on, "Tell me, Mr. Bradly, does three million dollars sound good to you? All you need to do to earn it is help me deal with someone. If you agree, I'll give you half that amount immediately."

With his breath reeking of alcohol, he started describing Trevor as a despicable villain.

"You don't know how disgusting that bastard is!

He was trying to bully my girlfriend, but I got there just in time to intervene. However, he suddenly got very angry and beat me up!

There was even this old bastard who told me to compensate him. Do you think that's fair?"

"Yes, it's true! That's exactly what happened to Mr. Astley!"

Wearing a mask, Trevor couldn't help scoffing. He couldn't believe how pathetic Newell really was.

However, there were seven people there.

Kody and the other rich guy already knew about Trevor's identity and had already betrayed Newell in secret.

Trevor could ask Kody to find an opportunity to draw the rest two over to his side.

No matter how hard Newell tried to cover up the truth, he wouldn't do anything without the help of other people.

His plan was simple.

He couldn't wait to get back at Trevor after

Toby left Platinum.

He wanted to get back the five million dollars by asking Bradly to threaten Trevor.

Thinking of this, Trevor suddenly grinned slyly.

He discreetly gave Bradly a sign, telling him to agree to the request. He even came up with an idea to improve the plan.

"I think there is still much room for improvement in this plan."