

Chapter 830 Walking Down The Stairs

Because of the unreasonable request, Trevor went livid.

"Fuck off! If you want to use the telescope, just wait in line. Don't affect my fucking mood!"

Trevor became impatient, especially after being pestered again and again.

Ellsworth opened his mouth in disbelief. No one dared to talk to him like this in Mordor!

He glared at Trevor as he threatened, "If I were you, I would think twice about talking to me like that. Why don't we have a good talk in the next cubicle?"

Ellsworth's tone was laced with resentment.

He was holding back his anger because he was in front of the girls. He didn't want them to view him as a hot-tempered man.

Trevor frowned and shifted his gaze at the riverside. The maglev train had already disappeared.

He heaved a sigh and narrowed his eyes at

Ellsworth.

If Ellsworth hadn't made trouble, he would've seen the whole process of the maglev train passing by the river.

"Let's go," Trevor said as he walked to the cubicle first.

Since Ellsworth wanted to make trouble for him, he figured he would play him at his own game. Ellsworth looked angry as he followed Trevor.

The small cubicles on the viewing platform were originally prepared for tourists so they could rest.

During this time, Trevor and Ellsworth were in one of the cubicles, and the atmosphere between them was tense.

Ellsworth cursed, "Fuck! Do you have a death wish? My last name is Quinn. You are just a visitor from another fucking city. Do you even know how much power the Quinn family holds? I'll order my men to sink you into the river tonight, just you wait!"

Trevor just narrowed his eyes at him and kept silent.

Ellsworth became frightened by his cold stare, but it didn't take long before he became even

angrier. "Why the fuck are you staring at me like that? Go to hell!"

He threw a punch at Trevor's abdomen, but Trevor simply avoided his attack by taking a step sideways. Then, he pushed Ellsworth with just one hand.

Losing his balance, Ellsworth bumped into the wall, causing the cubicle to shake.

"Is the Quinn family that powerful? Or are you just bluffing?" Trevor asked as he looked down at Ellsworth, who was now awkwardly trying to get up. "Do you know who I am?"

Trevor reached for his pocket and took out the Sanderson family's badge.

In reality, the Quinn family was just an ordinary family in Mordor, and they were just a little wealthier than ordinary people.

Of course, his family couldn't get in touch with a powerful family like the Sanderson family because they were simply ordinary people.

"I don't care about that! No matter what you take out, it'll be useless! I swear I'll..."

Suddenly, he froze when he recalled something. He had never seen the Sanderson family's badge.

An idea suddenly occurred to him. His friend—a member of a powerful family—had bragged that he had seen the Sanderson family's badge. And the characteristics of the badge that his friend described seemed to be quite similar to the one in Trevor's hand.

The Sanderson family.

It was a super family.

Even the most powerful family in Mordor was considered a joke compared to the Sanderson family.

Not to mention, the Quinn family was no match for the Sanderson family either.

"You..." Ellsworth trailed off as his face slowly turned pale. His lips trembled as he asked, "Is your last name Sanderson?"

Trevor nodded, chuckling.

All of a sudden, Ellsworth knelt on the floor. He broke out in cold sweat as he shouted, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson! It's all my fault. I'm such a snob! I didn't mean to offend you! I'm truly sorry! Mr. Sanderson. Please forgive me."

Trevor put away the family badge and glared at him. "Why the sudden change in attitude? Weren't you going to sink me into the river?"

Ellsworth's body visibly trembled at Trevor's remark.

"I'm truly sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I just made an indiscreet remark. I...I didn't mean to say that. I know I'm the one at fault here, but I hope you'll forgive me for what I said earlier."

Trevor snorted. "All right. I'll forgive you if you walk down the stairs instead of taking the elevator."

Ellsworth's eyes widened the moment he heard that.

Walking down the stairs?

Mordor Tower was a landmark building, and it was quite tall. If he were to go down the stairs without using the elevator, he knew that his legs out most likely give out before he was halfway done.

"Why do you look so shocked? You can choose not to do it, you know?" Trevor asked as a playful smirk lingered on his lips. "I won't forgive you, though."

"What? I'll do it. Please forgive me." Ellsworth's body trembled in fear.

With a long face, he turned around and walked toward the stairs. At that moment, he had already forgotten the idea of flirting with girls.

He knew he would be exhausted after walking down the stairs. There was no way he would have the energy to do anything else.