

## Chapter 1023 Where Is Your Luggage

The agency's gate was blocked by the six belligerent and haughty hatchet guys.

Their eyes were full of sarcasm and malice as they looked at Trevor. They were trying to blackmail him since he was a stranger.

However, Trevor only smiled.

What made them think it was easy to blackmail him?

"Give me 100 thousand dollars... 150 thousand dollars as the agency fee. Otherwise, I won't let you get out of my agency today, let alone buy a house in Barlowtown!" Since Trevor remained silent, Ulises assumed that he had successfully intimidated Trevor. As a result, he became confident to demand money.

Trevor replied calmly, "Are you threatening me?"

The men at the door crammed themselves inside the cramped space.

The one with green hair clenched his fist and flashed a sinister smile.

"Think whatever you like. By the way, you have a suitcase, don't you? Pay us and we'll carry it for you. Don't worry; it's not that expensive. We'll only charge you 5 hundred dollars."

That was ridiculous! Trevor only had a small suitcase, yet these men were forcing him to pay such a huge amount.

He couldn't help but sneer. "You'll carry my suitcase? Great. I like your service very much. But I'm afraid it isn't that easy to make me pay for that."

"What?" Hearing that Trevor was unwilling to pay, Ulises got so angry to the point that he almost laughed.

With all his men surrounding him, how dare a stranger resist?

Anger rose in Ulises' chest.

"Damn it. Don't say I didn't warn you. You asked for it. Everyone, go and teach him a lesson!"

In a blink of an eye, Ulises' men charged at Trevor with devious smiles.

It wasn't the first time that Ulises had blackmailed people.

Usually, people wouldn't think twice to pay when they were threatened. There were some who were tough. But they would also give the money Ulises demanded after they got beaten up by his men.

"Ah!"

A scream brought Ulises back to his senses, followed by the dull sounds of fists hitting people.

In just a minute, the six arrogant men dropped to the floor, moaning in pain.

"What happened?"

Shocked at the scene, Ulises swallowed hard and looked at Trevor, who was smiling faintly.

Trevor only used one hand to defeat six men.

"What? You beat them? No way!" There was a trace of disbelief in Ulises' eyes, as well as fear. He subconsciously took a few steps away from Trevor.

"Aren't you the one who said I asked for a beating?" Trevor asked sarcastically. Then he approached Ulises and grabbed the collar of his blue suit to lift him up.

"Don't hit me! Please don't. Why don't we talk this matter out? Just tell me what you want." Frightened, Ulises begged for his life. He finally realized that he had messed with someone he shouldn't have.

"Humph!" Trevor threw Ulises to the floor and scoffed. "Didn't your people say that you'd help me carry my suitcase? Well, I'll give you a chance. Move my computer, refrigerator, microwave, and other appliances to my apartment."

The fall left Ulises speechless for a moment. Then he took a look at the small suitcase before asking, "Sir, where are your appliances?"

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor replied coldly, "Do I need to tell you where the mall is?"

Ulises' eyes went wide.

Now he understood that Trevor wanted him to not simply carry his suitcase but also pay for his appliances.

"I..." Of course, Ulises wanted to say no. But when he saw his

men still whining on the floor, he immediately changed his mind. "Don't worry. I will buy and bring them to your apartment as quick as possible."

Looking at him coldly, Trevor put his hands in his pockets. "If I'm not satisfied with the appliances, don't blame me for not showing mercy to you."

"Yes, yes. I understand," Ulises replied in a trembling voice.

God knew how frustrated he felt at this moment. He failed to extort money from Trevor, and the latter even made him buy appliances.

What a great loss!

However, his life was still more important to him. So he forced his men to get up and urged them to buy appliances, furniture, and daily necessities at the mall.

"Give me the phone number of the seller, so I can sign the contract as soon as possible," Trevor demanded.

Afraid that Trevor might get offended if he ignored him, Ulises promptly took out a document from the drawer, presented it to Trevor with respect, and added in a pleasant voice, "Sir, here's the seller's profile. Her name is Bess Murray."