

Chapter 1225 Being Handsome Is Trouble

Thiegor Hotel was a five-star hotel in Corden, which was very luxurious, indeed.

To match the image of that hotel's normal customers, Trevor wore a custom-made designer suit, which indeed enhanced his handsome appearance.

He had a neat and unique temperament because of all the boxing practice, which made even the receptionist look at him in awe and admiration.

"Hello, sir. How can I help you?" She greeted Trevor with a sweet smile.

Trevor smiled and answered, "I would like to book a room for a week."

The receptionist said, "If you are planning to stay for an entire week, then I would recommend you the VIP suite, as it would make your time and experience at our hotel a more memorable one. But of course, the VIP suite costs more."

Trevor had an outstanding temperament, and the receptionist was kind. So they had a jovial conversation. However, it aroused someone else's displeasure.

"Hey! What's wrong with you? When I was just checking in, you put on a long face and gave me a perfunctory greeting! Do you treat your customers differently? I am going to report you!"

A short, fat middle-aged man shouted at the receptionist aggressively.

He had just checked in a while ago, and he felt that she hadn't treated him as nicely as Trevor.

And the man continued to shout, "What the hell! Are you trying to hook up with this guy just because he is young and handsome? Apologize to me

The man slapped his fat fist on the reception desk, making a loud noise.

The receptionist shrank her neck in fear and said hurriedly, "I am so sorry, sir. It was not my intention to neglect you..."

When the man saw her bowing to him and apologizing, his greed grew.

The man smirked and muttered, "You think an apology is going to cut it? Quit dreaming!"

With that, he stretched out his hand with a lewd look in his eyes as he tried to grab the receptionist's tender wrist to take advantage of her.

However, Trevor was watching everything. With a frown, he swiftly moved his hand, striking that man's hand away in a split second.

Trevor then looked at the man and said coolly, "That's enough. She has already apologized, so why do you need to lay your hands on her?"

The receptionist gave Trevor a look of gratitude. If he had not stopped the fat man, she might have suffered.

The fat man's expression froze as he turned and glared at Trevor. He then mocked, "Who the hell are you? How dare you stop me? Damn it! Kids these days don't know their place. They think they're a big shot just because they have some money!"

The man took out a gold necklace hiding under his collar. The necklace was as thick as his little finger, which meant that it was very expensive.

The man glared at Trevor and continued to roar, "See? It's pure gold! I'm a lot richer than you! Get out of here! You have no right to poke your nose in my business! Only the money earned by oneself is considered valuable. You kids just rely on your parents' fortune. To me, you're just a poor kid who has no right to speak in front of me!"

