

Blessed 128

[Chapter 128 Why Is Sylvia In Such A Hurry](#)

Rolling her beautiful eyes, Luisa stuck out her tongue childishly and said, "Did you forget that Trevor also came to visit us? Maybe he asked Selma to stop the Harper family."

Seeing her mother's attitude, Luisa was glad that she quietly invited Trevor without her mother knowing. Otherwise, her mother would surely complain about that for quite a long time!

"Obviously, it has nothing to do with Trevor!"

At that time, Marlon just hung up a phone call and walked in from the balcony. With a smug look on his face, he said, "I have one or two friends in the Harper family's company. They told me that the Harper family stopped the action because of Mr. Sanderson, the real boss behind the commercial street!"

As he wanted to show that he was well-informed and knowledgeable, he raised his head proudly and continued, "Mr. Sanderson is a really omnipotent man. The Moran family can't even compare with him."

Hearing it, a look of horror flashed across Aggy's face. She still remembered how she got freaked out by a mere Selma.

"Marlon, that kind of powerful man really exists in Jork?"

Immediately, Marlon replied, "Of course!"

At that time, a look of yearning appeared on Marlon's face. He looked as if he was willing to become an attendant as long as Mr. Sanderson ordered him to do so.

Shaking his head, Marlon added, "Although Trevor and Mr. Sanderson has the same surname, they are two different people from different worlds."

In the boys' dormitory of the school.

After talking for some time with Luisa through the phone, Trevor lay on the bed lazily while staring at the ceiling in a daze with a goofy smile.

At that time, Rob placed a package in front of Trevor as he said, "Trevor, there is a package for you."

Frowning, Trevor asked in confusion, "Package?" In an instant, his face lit up as he suddenly remembered, "Oh right, it's my driving license."

Then, he quickly sat up, opened the package and took out his new driving license.

Looking at it, he said in an excited voice, "I finally got my driving license."

In fact, he had taken a driving test only a few days ago.

When he was putting the driving license into his pocket, his phone rang.

To his surprise, it was a call from Brock!

Honestly, Trevor was impressed with Brock because he helped him to trick Zavier last time at the birthday party.

After chatting for a while, Brock got straight to the point.

"Actually, Seth has been acting smug in front of me because you had dinner in his restaurant. I wonder if you can also pay a visit to my Wind Club."

Thinking of the time when he had helped him, Trevor decided to go there.

Nodding his head, Trevor replied, "Sure. I don't have any class tomorrow. I'll come and have a look."

Once Trevor agreed, Brock shouted in surprise, "That's amazing. When you arrive at the club, just inform me. I'll come downstairs to apply for the golden card for you. After all, you will be my most honorable guest!"

The two of them set up some arrangements before they ended the call.

The next morning, Trevor quickly made his way to the entrance of the school.

Once he got out of the school, he hailed a taxi and got into the passenger seat of the car.

Looking at the steering wheel on the driver's seat, Trevor had the urge to have a try.

'Even though I already got my driving license, I'm a bit reluctant to practice with my luxury car which is worth 20 million dollars. Maybe I can try practicing with this taxi.'

Thinking of this, Trevor made a proposal to the driver saying that he wanted to try driving the taxi. Originally, the taxi driver refused until Trevor gave him five hundred dollars as the oil fee and promised him that he would compensate him if anything happened to the taxi while he was driving.

Of course, the driver happily took the money and switched seats with Trevor. From the passenger seat, he kept telling him to drive carefully.

Touching the steering wheel, Trevor said enthusiastically, "To be honest, this is my first time driving on the road."

Not long after the car started, a girl suddenly rushed out from the roadside and stopped directly in front of the taxi!

Luckily, Trevor was fast enough to slam on the brakes in time!

Raising his head, Trevor looked at the girl's face only to find that it was none other than Sylvia. Furrowing his eyebrows, Trevor said under his breath, "Why is Sylvia in such a hurry?"