

Blessed 129

[Chapter 129 Being A Taxi Driver](#)

When Trevor was about to drive the car away, Sylvia unexpectedly opened the back door of the taxi and got in.

Once she got into the taxi, she shouted impatiently, "To the Wind Club. What the hell are you waiting for? Hurry up and drive. Don't you understand? I am in a hurry right now!"

After saying that, she held her bag with one hand while dialing someone's phone number with the other.

In fact, she was so anxious that she didn't notice that it was Trevor who was driving the taxi.

On the second ring, the person on the other end of the line answered the phone.

Once the person picked up the phone, Sylvia's face changed into a serious expression as if she had changed into another person. She apologized respectfully, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Sir, I'll be there soon..."

For a while, she pleaded through the phone. After hanging up the phone, she patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

When she raised her head, she happened to see Trevor through the rearview mirror. In surprise, she asked, "Why are you here, Trevor?"

Without caring, Trevor replied calmly, "As you can see, I'm driving the taxi."

Crossing her arms, Sylvia scoffed and said, "Well, I see. You must have spent all your money! At least working part-time as a taxi driver is better than collecting trash. But, you are still a useless loser!"

With a playful smile on her face, she continued, "If you want to make money, send me to the Wind Club as soon as possible."

Hearing it, Trevor frowned and thought about driving her out of the car.

However, on second thought, he believed that Sylvia would continue to tease him if he kicked her out.

Plus, he was also going to the Wind Club. It was better to have less trouble.

Shaking his head, he said, "Okay, fasten the seat belt."

The whole time, he just drove silently as he didn't want to talk to her at all.

The taxi driver, who was sitting in the passenger seat, looked at Trevor and Sylvia in confusion. In the

end, he just smiled without saying anything.

After all, he had already earned five hundred dollars today. So, why bother caring about Trevor's business.

More than ten minutes later, the taxi finally arrived at the destination.

When Trevor looked out of the window, he saw a red building.

It was about six floors which were decorated luxuriously.

From the entrance of the gate to the building, a red carpet was laid out elegantly.

Just as Trevor stopped the car, Sylvia jumped out of the taxi immediately. Before she closed the door of the taxi, she looked at him contemptuously and said with a sneer, "Trevor, I don't think I need to pay the money! You should be honored to drive for me!"

Looking at the receding figure of Sylvia, Trevor was speechless. Then, he gave the taxi back to the driver.

While walking, he sent a message to Brock, saying that he had arrived downstairs.

Then, he walked towards the door of the Wind Club.

As soon as he entered the lobby, a blush suddenly appeared on his face.

The reason was because all the waitresses here were dressed sexily.

There were a lot of hot girls with sexy clothes and costumes, walking among the rich and powerful young men and women.

When he was looking around, he heard a familiar voice, "Trevor, how dare you follow me here?"

Looking up, he found that Sylvia had already changed into a bunny costume and she was now glaring at him.

Without saying anything, Trevor stared at Sylvia and thought to himself, 'So, she is working as a waitress here.

Well, she must be planning to hook up with a rich man here.'

As Trevor was ignoring her, Sylvia stamped her foot angrily and said, "Why are you still pretending to be rich in front of me? Do you even know what kind of place is this? You just got a part-time job so, I don't think you have any money with you. Do you really think you have the right to enter this kind of high-end place where only rich men gather?"

At that time, another voice sounded from behind, "Sylvia, who is this poor guy?"