

BLESSED BY SUDDEN WEALTH

Chapter 16 The Famous Charolais Steak

French Restaurant

I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I shouldn't have looked down on you, the female receptionist said as she bit her lip.

I didn't recognize you sooner, and I really regret it.

She raised her hand to slap her cheeks, causing the sound to resonate throughout the entire venue while she slapped herself over and over again.

Trevor's eyes widened.

He couldn't understand what was happening.

A trace of blood trickled down from the corner of the receptionist's mouth, and her face became swollen,

but she didn't stop.

Trevor didn't intend to make her hurt herself, so he announced, "Stop. Just don't do it again, okay?"

The receptionist realized what he had just said, her eyes lit up.

She stammered as she replied, "Mr. Sanderson, Thank you so much. I won't do it again!"

She truly felt grateful that Trevor forgave her even after what she did.

Evie subtly nodded in satisfaction.

She felt content with how Trevor dealt with the matter because if he didn't punish the receptionist for her actions, she would have stepped in and punished her for him.

Trevor had to learn to establish his authority in front of his subordinates, especially since he was the boss.

When it was time for lunch, Trevor and Evie went out.

They decided to ride on a yacht since they planned to go to the lake island of the Willard Manor.

Trevor's eyes lit up in amusement when he saw two dolphins jump out of the water and follow the yacht.

At that point, Evie also told him about the buildings in the villa.

She explained that there were sharks in the aquarium, leopards in the zoo, and even an arctic museum where a group of polar bears was kept.

Trevor's eyes widened upon hearing that.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the island and went to a French restaurant.

The chefs were also Michelin three-star chefs, so their cooking skills were on par with the most famous ones.

The ingredients they used for their dishes were fresh, especially the beef. They often used the most tender part of the Charolais beef, which came from France.

Trevor, this is the best restaurant in Willard Manor, and people who don't have a lot of money usually can't afford a diamond VIP membership card here, Evie explained with a smile. "This restaurant alone can bring in at least ten million dollars per month."

After that, she went on to introduce Willard Manor's membership cards.

The membership cards were divided into four grades: silver, gold, diamond, and supreme.

The people who could spend more than five million dollars a year were eligible to apply for a silver card, which was considered to be the most basic.

So, generally speaking, people who came to the villa had to spend millions of dollars just to be qualified.

As for the gold and diamond cards, the people who possessed more than one billion dollars were the only ones who could get them.

Trevor's breath hitched while he listened to Evie rambling on and on about the membership cards.

He didn't feel like that kind of lifestyle was his thing.

How can someone actually spend five million dollars

for meals every year? Is this really how rich people live?' he wondered.

At that moment, he also couldn't believe that such a luxurious property was about to be his.

He even felt giddy inside when he thought about the restaurant's monthly income, especially since the restaurant could pull in tens of millions of dollars every month.

Evie smiled at her brother as she looked at him.

She didn't look down on Trevor at all.

In fact, it was the opposite because she was fond of his behavior and overall personality.

Ten minutes later, they served French dishes one after another.

Every dish looked incomparably exquisite.

One of the dishes that caught Trevor's eye was the famous Charolais steak.

The chef had carved the carrot into tiny roses, and it served as a decoration on top of a small piece of steak that was in the middle of the plate.

Trevor looked confused for a moment when he glanced back at Evie and asked, "Evie, isn't this a bit over the top? The plate is so big, but all they gave me was a small piece of meat. How can you expect me to feel full by eating this?"

Evie shook her head. "That doesn't matter. You should just keep tasting a few more dishes." With that, she showed Trevor how to eat the steak using a knife and fork.

After Trevor finished a dish, one of the waiters served him another one. The plate was big, but the portion of the food was the same as before.

He ate more than ten dishes before he cleared his throat, looked Evie in the eye, and asked, "Evie, do they have bread in this restaurant? I'll only be able to feel full if I eat that."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.