

BLESSED BY SUDDEN WEALTH

Chapter 20 The Rolex Watch

It's okay, coach. Let me pick it up for you.

Trevor stood up to pick up the ball.

Since it's boring here, I might as well make five hundred dollars. After all, Miss Taylor is not only beautiful, but she's also kind to me. It's not a big deal to pick up the balls for her.'

At the thought of this, Trevor no longer felt aggrieved.

Bernard and Grant exchanged a glance and snorted.

In their eyes, Trevor was more obedient than a dog.

He obeyed them without a second thought.

Thirty minutes later, everyone had gotten a little tired.

But as the coach of the basketball team, Bessie still had the energy to play with others.

Meanwhile, Corrie, Bernard, and Grant went to the bleachers to rest.

Trevor had been picking up the balls for a long time, so he thought it was finally his turn to play with Bessie.

Unfortunately, Bernard stopped him.

"Hey! It's not your turn yet. It's my friend's!"

Thank you, Bernard!

With a smug look on his face, Bernard's follower chuckled and went to the court with a high-end racket.

He looked as though he was rubbing it against Trevor's face.

Even though he was only Bernard's follower, his status in the team was higher than Trevor's.

He was gloating as his tennis racket was popular and expensive, whereas Trevor could only use a cheap one.

With a sly smile, Bernard walked up to his friend and whispered, "Teach Trevor a lesson."

As Trevor saw that the two were talking furtively and seemed to be conspiring against him, he became extra vigilant.

At that moment, Bernard's follower walked to the other side of the court and, with his left hand, threw the ball high and hit it with the racket in his other

hand.

The ball flew straight like a bullet.

Bessie's eyes widened in shock when she realized the ball was not flying towards her but Trevor.

Trevor, watch out! she shouted.

The instant Trevor heard Bessie's words, he stepped aside, and the ball whizzed by his ear.

To everyone's surprise, a man's voice boomed from where the ball had landed.

Son of a bitch! Who the fuck hit this ball towards here?!

Everything happened so fast that everyone was stunned.

Bernard and his follower had planned on hitting Trevor.

However, they did not expect him to react so quickly.

So when he dodged the ball, it hit the person behind him instead.

Everyone looked behind Trevor and saw a big and bulky man with tattoos on his arms.

He had used his right hand to block the flying ball. But as he did so, his watchband snapped, and his watch fell to the floor and shattered.

Two of the diamonds that had been embedded on the watch fell off.

And now, they were missing.

Grant's face turned white as a sheet.

Mr. Ellis... it's you!

Fuming with anger, Maison Ellis picked up his watch and roared, "Who the fuck broke my watch?! I can't find its diamonds!

Do you know how much this Rolex watch is? It costs two million dollars!"

Mr. Ellis, please calm down. We didn't mean it, Grant politely said, not daring to offend the man.

Bernard, who was behind Grant, whispered, "Who is he?"

He's a loan shark and a powerful man in a gang. I heard that he's working for Evie, the richest woman in

Jork, Grant replied.

The faces of Bernard and his friends changed dramatically.

No wonder Grant was polite to Maison.

They could not afford to offend him at all.

Trevor was in a panic too.

But when he heard what Grant had said, he calmed down.

He works for my sister. Everything should be fine.'

Grant, I don't care if you did it on purpose or not. You have to pay for it, or else I won't allow you to leave this place. Don't let me ask you again. Who hit the ball just now? Answer me!

Maison cast a glance at Bernard and the others.

But then, his gaze fell on Bessie and Corrie, and an idea occurred to him. Suddenly, a cunning grin appeared on his face.

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