

Blessed 24

[Chapter 24 Kneel Down And Kowtow](#)

Kneel down, all of you!

Maison ordered his men to kneel down in front of Trevor.

Maison himself also knelt down, and he and his men kept kowtowing.

Bessie... What's going on?

Corrie asked Bessie, her eyes wide with mixed surprise and confusion.

I have no idea.

Just like Corrie, Bessie was also watching the scene in front of them with sheer bewilderment.

The fierce look on Maison's face had totally disappeared.

He apologized profusely, "I'm sorry I wasn't able to recognize you. I shouldn't have come to bother you! I deserve to die. My... My head hit your tennis ball, which affected the quality of the ball. I should be punished!

I'll pay for the courts you and your friends booked today. Have a good time."

After saying that, Maison raised his head and slapped his own face twice.

He hit himself so hard that he ended up with two bright red marks on his cheeks.

Then, he led his men away as fast as he could.

None of them dared to look back.

Bessie and the others were confused.

They stared at Maison and his men as they left and then exchanged puzzled glances.

Of course, that happened because of an order from Evie.

She specifically told Maison not to expose Trevor's true identity and respect her brother's choice to keep a low profile.

Otherwise, Maison would not have left without Trevor's spoken permission.

After Maison and his men left, everyone started talking about what just happened, and none of them thought that Trevor had anything to do with it.

After a few moments, they saw someone approaching.

It was Grant.

Grant was also confused.

He slipped away earlier to avoid trouble, but he still wanted to keep an eye on Bessie and Corrie, so he just found a hiding spot and watched the situation from afar.

He did not expect that Maison and his men would run away like they had seen a ghost or something.

Still, he felt relieved when they left in a haste.

He came out of his hiding place and rejoined the others.

Even though he was still quite anxious, he was glad that everyone was fine.

As soon as he returned to the group, Grant put on a confident smile.

Grant, did you do that? Were you the one who drove Maison and his men away?

Corrie asked curiously.

He exclaimed, "Oh, yes. I contacted my friend for help. He asked Maison to leave us alone."

Really? Oh, Grant! You are so cool!

You're young and rich. An awful lot of girls must take you as their dream boy. Don't you think so, guys?

Once again, Bernard went ahead and flattered Grant while his friends excitedly nodded their agreement.

Corrie glanced at Grant with a happy smile on her face.

It was truly awesome that one could be as powerful as he was.

All he did was make one phone call, and Maison and his men were kneeling and begging for mercy.

Very few men had that kind of capability.

Corrie really did not understand what her cousin was thinking.

Why was she trying to set her up with such a loser like Trevor?

"Look at Trevor. Right now, he's not even acting like someone who's just dodged being torn apart like a rag doll by a group of violent men.

Grant just saved him from suffering a painful ordeal, and he doesn't even say thank you. What a jerk."

Corrie said, eyeing Trevor with contempt.

Before Trevor could say anything, Bessie frowned and commented, "I think what happened just now is truly strange. You had seen with your own eyes that Maison didn't show any respect to Grant's father.

He even said something unpleasant, which meant that he came to pick a fight. Why did he suddenly change his attitude, kowtow, and then apologize to us?

Grant, who's your friend that you called? He or she must be unbelievably powerful to make Maison and his men take a hike."

Bessie looked Grant in the eye.