

Blessed 26

[Chapter 26 Hello, Boss](#)

Well, you can't say such things! Since I've invited all of you to the manor, I am going to take him with us and show him around!

Grant said with a smile as he motioned his hand.

In fact, he had already planned on leaving Trevor behind after they arrived there, just so that he could see Trevor embarrassed.

In a place like the Willard Manor, how could a poor guy like Trevor be allowed to enter without the receptionist trying to throw him out?

Grant, you are so generous! I really admire you!

Bernard flattered him again.

Trevor was both a little angry and annoyed.

But he realized that since he was the owner of the Willard Manor now, there was no reason for him to not go in.

There was no reason for him to feel afraid.

Moreover, he had just snitched on Grant to his sister, and he could tell that Grant was going to be punished.

He wanted to go with them and see what was going to happen to him.

Trevor was now keen on entering the villa.

"Do you even know how much a Willard Manor's six-month membership costs? It costs five million dollars! And only those who are worth at least a hundred million dollars are allowed to get in.

There are only two ways in which you can enter. One is by making an advance booking, and the other is by using a membership card. And if you don't have their membership card, you can't even walk in through their gates!"

Grant exclaimed with a satisfied smile as he turned to look at the passenger seat hungrily.

Corrie's long legs were exposed as she looked at him with admiration.

She had heard of the Willard Manor, and now, she was more fond of Grant.

Corrie believed that only a man like Grant deserved her, and she would never allow herself to fall in love with a loser like Trevor.

She casually leaned in and rubbed her thigh against Grant's, pretending like she was not doing it on purpose.

Grant stared at her legs, but he did not dare to look at them for too long as he was afraid of losing control if he did.

And through the rearview mirror, he was also curious to see Trevor's reaction.

Just as he expected, Trevor still seemed to be foolishly happy, grinning.

Thinking that everything was going perfectly, he cursed in his mind, 'A foolish bumpkin will always be a foolish bumpkin! He has no clue about the wonderful outside world! I'll teach him a lesson later.'

Trevor didn't take Grant's expression seriously at all. He smiled, and did not say much, but deep down, he was yearning for what was going to happen.

That manor belongs to me, and Grant is working so hard for its publicity. Doesn't it mean that he is actually indirectly working for me?

However, the membership system is able to get five million dollars every six months from just one person. What an easy way to make money!

Although Trevor was surprised, he was also chuckling to himself, because the money that everyone spent at the manor was equivalent to giving him all their money.

All of them had something on their minds when they arrived at the manor.

Leaving the key in the car on purpose, Grant asked Trevor to go back to the car and fetch it for him.

By the time he returned, Grant had already led everyone into the lobby area. He then looked around as though he was waiting to see him get humiliated.

Looks like he plans to leave me out, eh? Does he really think that I am not going to be allowed to enter?

Trevor muttered to himself with a snort. He then glanced at the receptionist, who had just fixed her makeup to have the palm prints well covered.

Mr... Hello, boss.