

Blessed 27

[Chapter 27 No Membership Records](#)

The moment the receptionist saw Trevor, she quickly lowered her head to greet him in a hurry.

However, before she could greet him, Trevor stopped her with his eyes.

It was as if he was hinting to her not to reveal his identity.

With a smile on his face, Trevor went straight toward the crowd.

This time, no one stopped him at all.

Throwing the car keys to Grant, Trevor said casually, "Take your keys."

Due to his actions, Grant couldn't help but curse, "You should be careful. I bet a loser like you won't have much money in your bank account. Do you think you can afford to compensate if you break the keys?"

He secretly planned with Corrie, Bernard, and others to embarrass Trevor in public, saying that he wanted to put on a good show.

However, Trevor came straight over to him as if nothing had happened.

That meant the first step of his plan failed. How could he not feel embarrassed?

Therefore, he became very angry.

As the receptionist followed Trevor, she heard Grant cursing.

The moment she heard him cursing, her eyes lit up. Turning to look at Grant, she said, "Sir, the people who come here are all from the upper class. So, I suggest you pay attention to your words."

After all, it was a good chance for her to show her ability in front of her boss. Maybe, she could change the boss' impression of her rudeness before.

Gritting his teeth, Grant said, "You!"

Not wanting to make a scene, Grant clenched his fist and controlled his anger.

If she was an ordinary receptionist from other places, Grant would slap her in the face for her rudeness towards him. However, he couldn't as he didn't want to offend Willard Manor. After all, she was their receptionist.

Raising the membership card, Grant said in a low voice, "Book an ordinary private room for me." It was clear that he was in a bad mood.

Pointing in the direction of the machine, the receptionist said, "Sir, the membership machine is over there."

After saying that, the receptionist just stood there as if she had no intention of running errands for him at all.

Taking a deep breath, Grant walked over to the machine and swiped his card. However, even after trying several times, it didn't show the information about his membership.

When he swiped his card, the machine sounded, "No membership records."

No matter how many times he swiped his card, it kept saying, "No membership records."

As the electronic female voice repeatedly came out, Grant felt more and more embarrassed.

Therefore, he had no choice but to call the receptionist for help.

Turning to look at the receptionist, he said, "Hey, receptionist. Come here and help me do it. I think there is something wrong with the machine."

At that time, the receptionist replied rigidly, "I'm sorry to say this, sir.

We've just finished the routine maintenance of the machine and there is no problem with it."

Hearing this, Grant cursed the receptionist in his heart several times, 'Fucking hell! I want to complain to her!'

After thinking for a while, he found that he could only complain to deal with the employee here, which wasn't intimidating at all.

Not to create a scene, Grant suppressed his anger as he forced a smile and said, "Miss receptionist, how about this? I have my membership card in my hand, right? Can you make an exception for once? Please let me take my friends in first and then, I'll pay for the fees later."

From what Grant had heard before, there was an unspoken rule here in the Willard Manor. As long as the member said that he would pay the fees later, the receptionist would turn a blind eye to it. After all, the people who came here were all-powerful ones.

Unfortunately for Grant, the person he provoked today was Trevor, who was the new boss of this Willard Manor!

The receptionist knew that there was indeed an unspoken rule like Grant mentioned. However, she refused it and said with a firm attitude, "I'm sorry, sir. I'm just a receptionist. I don't have a say in this matter. Please don't make things difficult for me."

As soon as the receptionist finished saying that, she cast a look at Trevor with a smile, as if indicating that she was working hard. The whole time, Trevor looked amused and he was trying his best to hold back his laughter.

Indeed, it was such an interesting scene. One was trying not to laugh while the other was burning with anger!

In the end, Grant lost control since he felt so humiliated. Therefore, he couldn't help but a curse, "Fuck you, bitch! Don't you know who I am? I'm Grant from the Norris family!"

When the receptionist heard his words, she raised her eyebrows and said, "Oh, turns out that you're from the Norris family. No wonder there is no record of your membership then."