

Blessed 50

[Chapter 50 The Luxurious Willard Villa](#)

"Maison, it's nothing important. There were a bunch of students trying to dine and run at our restaurant, so I was trying to teach them a lesson!"

The waiter also followed the security guard, and seemed to be very respectful.

After all, neither of them could afford to offend someone who came in a luxury car.

However, the man's expression darkened when he heard their words. 'Did something happen to Mr. Sanderson?' he wondered.

He pushed away the wall of security guards in a hurry and breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Trevor was fine.

But Trevor was a little surprised to see him.

He was none other than Maison!

However, he understood the situation quickly when he realized that the man was working for Evie.

"Adnan, do you have a death wish?"

Maison roared and slapped the head of security.

He then walked up to Trevor and said in a respectful tone, "Mr... Miss Sanderson sent me to pick you up and take you to the Willard Villa."

He was on the verge of addressing Trevor as Mr. Sanderson, but after remembering what Evie had told him, he quickly corrected himself.

All the other diners at the restaurant were left stunned.

'Who is this seemingly ordinary-looking student?

How could he make a powerful man, who drives a luxury car, bow down to him so respectfully?

Is it even reasonable? It certainly is not!'

The security guards who were waiting to beat up Trevor were so terrified now that they did not even dare to move.

Their hands that held the sticks were trembling, but if they were not trying to attract people's attention,

then they would have thrown it away by now.

Since they worked for Adnan, they knew that Maison was a ruthless man too.

However, they were not the ones who were the most scared now...

The next second, the waiter felt his legs go soft as he collapsed to the ground.

"So... I am so sorry for being ignorant and offending distinguished guests like you, sirs!

I should not have spoken to you the way I did."

The waiter was trembling with fear, and his arrogance had vanished completely in just seconds.

"What should we do with this damn guy?"

Maison asked respectfully, but there was a clear hint of cruelty in his tone.

"Please, I beg you to let me go!"

Terrified and shaking with fear, the waiter crawled towards Trevor's feet, in tears.

Glancing at him, Trevor felt like he was not worth his time, and kicked him away.

'After the kind of mess he caused, the waiter would not only have to compensate the restaurant for the loss of one hundred and ten thousand dollars, he might also get fired, which could be a lot worse!' he thought to himself.

However, deep down, he also felt that the waiter probably deserved it.

Not even wanting to look at his face for another moment, Trevor quickly settled the bill, and left with his friends, without looking back.

Sitting in the Rolls-Royce car, Aldrin and the others, who were still very curious about everything that just happened, finally had the chance to ask Trevor about it, so they approached him eagerly.

With a faint smile, Trevor gave them a mysterious wink, and said, "I'll explain everything to you gradually after we get back. For now, let us go to the Willard Villa."

But the group was still so angry when they thought of the way they were treated at the restaurant, gritting their teeth.

Rob patted his belly and cursed, "What a piece of shit he was! If I ever run into him, I am going to use my belly to hit him hard!"

For a moment, Trevor's roommates were indignant.

Only Maison drove the car quietly, just like a qualified driver.

But as soon as the group arrived at the manor, their irritableness was replaced with something else entirely.

As they all walked through the tall arched gate, the beautiful landscapes and gardens of the manor amazed the group.

Touching the stone pillar that was next to the door, Rob asked, "Trevor, this... Can we really get in here?"

Aldrin was also concerned. "Yes, I also heard that we require a very expensive membership to get in here."

Aldrin used to be the richest guy in their dormitory, but even he was not qualified to have a membership card that allowed him to enter the Willard Villa.

"Don't worry. Just follow me."

Trevor smiled and gestured to Maison that it was time to leave.

After all, his friends would not feel at ease with a man like him by their side.

Under everyone's curious gazes, Trevor entered the manor. They were shocked when they saw that even the ushers were treating him with great respect.

Standing inside the manor, Trevor called them in.

Seeing that, Aldrin and the others quickly came back to their senses and ran in, smiling.

Even after a while later, they were still a bit excited.

Rob pointed at a corner and shouted, "Damn it! I saw that bastard, Zavier. They are there!"