

Blessed 751

[Chapter 751 Trevor Is From The Sanderson Family](#)

Yvonne pulled Uma to a corner and questioned her.

However, Uma had already thought of a reason and said in a hurry, "I just want to keep Trevor here for a while. Don't you think it would be boring if we drove him away so soon?"

As Uma's words were reasonable, Yvonne said excitedly, "You're right. Trevor is in my territory. So, I can do anything I want to him."

As Yvonne was easily deceived by her, Uma felt complacent.

She thought Yvonne was a brainless woman who didn't know how powerful Trevor is.

Uma thought if she could take this opportunity to get along with Trevor and get married to him, she could marry into the Sanderson family and become a true aristocrat.

She even started to think about what name she would name her child with Trevor.

Not knowing Uma's thoughts, Yvonne held her hand and rushed back to the spacious living room of the villa.

At that time, Yvonne's pursuers were making trouble for Trevor.

"Why didn't you bring Yvonne a gift when you came to her party?" asked a man with curly hair, who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa.

He had a contemptuous expression on his face as he said, "What a country bumpkin! You don't know anything about etiquette!"

Indeed, Trevor didn't bring any gift.

After all, he came here right after the Byrd family's bidding. As his head was filled with the investigation into the deputy mayor, he forgot to bring a gift.

When Yvonne came back, the man with curly hair immediately flattered her.

"I bought Yvonne a popular beauty kit. It costs more than ten thousand dollars!"

As soon as he finished talking, he handed a bag that looked exquisitely packaged.

"This is the beauty kit that the Sanderson family and Director Blakely of Central Hospital are going to launch. Everyone is praising this beauty kit and I heard that it is really effective. I hope you like this,

Yvonne. I wish you will become more and more beautiful."

With a surprised look, Yvonne expressed her thanks in a hurry.

"Thank you for the gift, Covington."

Trevor learnt that the provocative man with burly hair was Covington.

He tried not to laugh at his words.

Did he say Director Blakely of Central Hospital? Wasn't it Nasir?

It was true that their beauty product had passed the examination and approval process. However, they hadn't produced it officially. Therefore, no product had entered the market.

He wouldn't be able to get it unless he asked Nasir to make some for him.

However, Nasir wouldn't charge a lot of money and provide such kind of exquisite packaging.

Obviously, Covington was cheated.

With a smile, Trevor said, "The beauty product of that hospital is already in the market? Why haven't I heard about it?"

Covington sneered and snapped, "How would you know about it? You are just a country bumpkin! That product is from the Sanderson family, which is one of the top clans! Do you think you are qualified enough to know the inside information about their product? This is ridiculous!"

Hearing his words, several young men beside him laughed. "Why bother talking to him about that? I don't think he can understand!"

When Yvonne heard that the product came from the Sanderson family, she frowned and said, "I almost forgot that Trevor is also a member of the Sanderson family."

"What?"

Hearing this, Covington, who was sitting on the sofa, almost fell down. He looked at Trevor and Yvonne with his eyes filled with horror.

Right now, he wanted to cry.

If he had known that Trevor was from the Sanderson family, he wouldn't have mocked Trevor like that.

The Sanderson family was one of the top clans and they were really powerful.

Immediately, Covington looked at Yvonne helplessly.

Why didn't she tell him that in the first place?

Immediately, the young men around turned pale. All of them looked as if they wanted to run away.

If they had known about this information in the first place, they wouldn't dare to sneer at Trevor at all.

[Chapter 752 Something Is Wrong With Uma](#)

Seeing the indecisive expression on her pursuers' faces, Yvonne frowned.

In order to calm them down, she quickly said, "I heard that Trevor is just a collateral relative of the Sanderson family. So, it's normal that he doesn't know about the family's business."

Well, it turned out that Trevor was just an unimportant member of the Sanderson family.

Only then could the young men breathe a sigh of relief.

Thinking about the way they were shaking in fear just a while ago, they became embarrassed and angry.

The young men's faces darkened and they started to mock Trevor to save face.

"Ha-ha, I thought that he is the heir of the Sanderson family, but I didn't expect him to be an unimportant member. He even dared to pretend to be powerful."

"He is just a loser who is using the power of the Sanderson family to show off."

"He only knows how to talk big! The gift I bought is genuine! Even if he is from the Sanderson family, he is just a collateral relative. How dare he say it is fake? He is so ridiculous!"

One by one, everyone complained about Trevor.

At that time, Uma felt that it was her chance to get closer to Trevor.

Thinking about it, she sat beside Trevor and firmly supported him.

"Don't talk nonsense! I'm sure Trevor know something about it."

At that time, Uma thought that it was her critical moment to gain favor with Trevor.

The young men who were mocking at Trevor were filled with doubts. They had no idea why Uma was supporting Trevor.

Of course, Yvonne was also shocked. She felt that her best friend was acting strange today.

Frowning, she asked in a bad attitude, "Uma! What makes you say that? You shouldn't talk nonsense!"

Hearing this, Uma was about to explain. However, she quickly covered her mouth before she could say anything.

In fact, she almost exposed Trevor's real identity that she had been concealed for a long time.

However, she couldn't think of any suitable excuse to defend herself.

On the other hand, Trevor thought that Uma was trying to help him hide his real identity.

Indeed, Trevor didn't want to do anything with these people.

Therefore, he just smiled and said, "Actually, I know Nasir. That's how I know the inside information of the product. So far, the production of the beauty product has not been launched. So, it's impossible to buy it right now."

At that time, Uma nodded her head excitedly and said, "That's right! I know that Trevor knows Mr. Blakely. So, I'm sure he is telling the truth."

In her heart, Uma was screaming excitedly.

Trevor saved her from embarrassment. She was sure he liked her.

Hearing the explanation of Trevor and Uma, Covington pulled a long face.

He clenched his fists in anger.

According to them, the gift he bought today was fake. In conclusion, he was deceived.

It made him look like a complete idiot.

As the gift was fake, Yvonne's face turned gloomy. She put down the exquisite package in a bad mood.

In fact, she had been looking forward to getting the beauty product of Central Hospital. However, she didn't expect that she would get a fake item as a gift today.

Originally, she was excited and she wanted to take this opportunity to mock Trevor. However, she couldn't do it in the end.

Sitting on the sofa, Trevor could see the depressed looks of these people. With a smile, he teased, "You should choose a reliable channel when you buy things. If you really want to buy it, I can ask Nasir to

customize a luxury cosmetic product just for you."

When the young men heard those words, their faces turned livid with anger.

Since Covington was the one who was cheated, he was very embarrassed.

[Chapter 753 Looking For Clues](#)

Trevor was in a good mood when he saw the darkened faces of Yvonne and the young men.

"Ahem!" Trevor pretended to cough to hide his smile. "It's a little boring to sit here. Do you mind if I look around your villa?"

Yvonne was so upset that she didn't want to see Trevor anymore. So she said coldly, "Do whatever you want. But you go by yourself. No one will accompany you."

Uma wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. Her behavior just now had already aroused Yvonne's suspicion. If she proposed to show Trevor around this time, it might be easy for her to be seen through.

So she could only reluctantly watch Trevor enter the depths of the villa.

Trevor was even happier to go around alone.

What he hoped the most was that no one would keep an eye on him so he could explore the villa freely.

He didn't forget that his purpose in coming to the villa was to investigate Maximilian.

It would be best if he could find evidence of the collusion between Rudolph and Maximilian.

Trevor carefully searched the villa. But gradually, he became a little disappointed.

This villa seemed to be especially reserved for Yvonne to hold parties. There was no trace of Maximilian's life here.

However, Trevor continued to explore casually until he came to a spacious and luxurious bedroom on the second floor.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw some dresses hanging randomly on the coat rack. He guessed it was Yvonne's bedroom.

Trevor touched his nose in embarrassment.

There shouldn't be any clues in Yvonne's room, right?

Trevor decided to leave. But when he was about to turn around, his eyes inadvertently swept across a photo on the desk.

He suddenly froze.

There were three people in the photo, and he recognized the two of them.

They were Yvonne and Maximilian. There was another middle-aged man with a hypocritical smile standing beside them.

But what caught Trevor's attention was the background of the photo.

Behind the three people were four bronze animal heads.

One of them was the wolf head he saw in the Ruiz family's house in Noorsy.

However, the eyeballs of the four statues were missing in the photo.

That was to say, the radiation source was not installed.

Trevor thought of the model of the solar system in the mayor's house in Dreles. It was very likely that the sun model with radiation was the eyeball of one of the animal heads.

To not avoid suspicion, the eyeball was not mounted in the animal head but disguised as a model of the solar system.

Trevor touched his chin, thinking of this.

According to the clue in the photo, it was very likely that there were four statues.

One was in the Ruiz family's house in Noorsy, and one in the mayor's house in Dreles, which was disguised as a model of the solar system.

Then, how about the other two? Where were they?

Trevor stared at the photo, thinking that the strange middle-aged man was probably Rudolph, the manipulator behind it.

He took out his phone and secretly took a photo. He wanted to verify the man's identity.

Trevor then turned around and was about to leave Yvonne's bedroom.

But his eyes inadvertently swept across the bed, and his face instantly flushed.

Yvonne was so open.

Different kinds of her sexy underwear and silk stockings were casually thrown on the bed.

Some were like a strip of clothes, some were almost transparent, and some were even as thin as a string.

Trevor was so embarrassed that he quickly looked away. He was about to leave when the door suddenly creaked.

Someone pushed it open from the outside.

His heart skipped a beat.

Someone was about to enter the room.

[Chapter 754 Top Cloud](#)

Someone was about to enter the bedroom.

Trevor felt like his heart tightened.

He had only been in the room for three minutes. Who would have thought that someone would open the door?

If the person saw him here, how would he explain? After all, he invaded Yvonne's private place.

Trevor pursed his lips, thinking.

But hiding was not an option for him.

Besides, Yvonne's bedroom was large, but there were not many places to hide.

The more sneaky and suspicious he acted, the harder it would be for him to explain.

Trevor tried his best to keep his breathing even. He calmed his mind and prepared to find an excuse.

Fortunately, the person who came in was Uma.

In this villa, only Uma showed him a good attitude the entire time.

"Trevor? What are you doing here?" Uma asked with a strange expression.

The expression on Trevor's face did not change. He said calmly, "I was looking around the villa when I got lost. I thought this was a balcony. It turned out I was wrong."

When Uma heard his explanation, she didn't doubt it.

Instead, she cursed in her head when she caught a glimpse of Yvonne's sexy underwear on the bed.

Uma almost couldn't believe that the bedroom of a beautiful young woman like Yvonne would be so messy. How could Yvonne just leave her underwear on the bed so casually? She couldn't let Trevor be seduced by Yvonne.

While cursing Yvonne in her head, Uma approached Trevor and said softly, "Trevor, we are going to have dinner together. Come join us."

Trevor didn't want the people in the villa to be suspicious of him, so he could not refuse at this moment.

He nodded in agreement and said, "Alright. Let's go."

The group moved from Yvonne's villa to a restaurant called Top Cloud on the top floor of the Fortune Building.

It had a very good view, overlooking the night view of Dreles.

As the night breeze blew, people watched the hustle and bustle of the city.

Holding the transparent glass guardrail and looking down, they felt like the heavy traffic on the street was under their feet.

This intoxication could easily lead people to the illusion that they were in control of the world.

Covington deliberately chose to treat them here to save face.

At this time, he proudly bragged to Trevor, "This is the best overlooking restaurant in Dreles. The beautiful scenery and unique view here are worthy of the high price of the food. Today, I will let you experience it."

He paused for a moment, then he continued, "Ordinary people cannot afford a meal here. They may not even be qualified to book a reservation here. Right, Trevor? Have you ever been to a high-end restaurant before?"

Trevor glanced at Covington with a sneer and then looked away calmly. It was as if looking at Covington again was a waste of time.

What high-end restaurant was Covington talking about?

At the mayor's dinner party, Trevor made a decision to invest in a hospital that was about to shut down.

He had never boasted about the amount of his investment.

Even when they had a meal in the Willard Manor in Jork, their bill might even be higher than the bill here.

Although this kind of restaurant was cozy and beautiful, Trevor had already been to many similar places.

But he didn't want to argue with Covington about such a low-level topic. He stood up and said, "I'll just go to the restroom."

When Covington saw that Trevor ignored him, he felt unprecedentedly aggrieved.

If Trevor stood up to argue with him, he would feel more comfortable.

But Trevor completely ignored him. And this made him feel he was like a clown.

However, Trevor didn't care about Covington's anger and embarrassment. He went straight away.

When he came out of the restroom, he found that there was a fierce fight next to their table.

"Damn! I'm here for a meal. What's wrong with touching your butt? Why do you complain? I have so much money. How much do you need, so I can have sex with you tonight?"

The man was constantly cursing and swearing in a very rude voice.

On the other side, the weak female voice sounded somewhat familiar to Trevor.

[Chapter 755 The Waitress Is Makenna](#)

Trevor's eyebrows shot up as he looked in the direction of the voice.

A young man with a tattoo on his neck was shouting. A thick, golden necklace sat around his neck reflecting light. He looked nouveau riche, given how ostentatious everything about him was.

The waitress standing beside the table clenched her fists as she said angrily, "Please behave yourself, sir! This kind of behavior is not allowed here!"

"Damn it! Bitch! Do you think I can't afford the tip?"

The waitress's rebuke seemed to irritate the man. He picked up his iced water and splashed it onto the waitress.

"Ah!" The ice cubes clattered to the floor, but the water drenched the waitress's face and wetted her clothes.

She screamed in agony.

Trevor frowned as he listened to the waitress's screams. He felt like he had heard this voice before but could not remember where.

The man with the tattoo faced the embarrassed waitress, unwilling to give up yet.

"Damn it! How dare you cry instead of attending to me? Believe it or not, I'm going to look for your manager and complain about you. You will then lose your job!"

He seemed to touch a sore spot.

The waitress paled and she began to apologize hurriedly.

"I'm sorry, sir! It's all my fault. Please don't be angry. Please don't complain."

The apology did not stop the man. Instead, it made him more arrogant and aggressive.

"Crying won't help! Now you know you are wrong. Why did you do that? It's too late for an apology now. I will forgive you if you kneel down and lick my shoes, or I will make a formal complaint!"

The diners frowned at the man's excessive request, ashamed.

But they were all rich, being able to dine at Top Cloud, and felt no need to offend a fellow rich person for a waitress.

The waitress stood still, shivering. The combination of the cold water and the night wind was freezing her.

She felt helpless as she was about to kneel.

Trevor frowned at the sight, but something suddenly seem to occur to him and he froze.

He finally recognized her.

Makenna!

She had been disfigured. Trevor and Nasir had paid her a visit for treatment.

Because Nasir had done the follow-up treatment alone, Trevor didn't know she had become so beautiful after the treatment.

It turned out she was working at Top Cloud as a waitress. She was being insulted and asked to kneel and apologize.

"Wait!"

Trevor hurried towards Makenna. He grabbed her arm and pulled her to her feet.

He turned to the man with the tattoo, frowning as he said, "You don't have to go this far, do you?"

Makenna was shocked into tears as she looked at Trevor, her hands flying up to cover her mouth.

Knowing that someone would stand up and protect her when she needed it filled her with warmth.

The man looked irritated at Trevor.

He pounded the table angrily, stood up, and glared at Trevor.

"Who do you think you are? This is none of your business! Get out of here!"

The restaurant manager, Augustus, hurried over, seeing that the situation was getting out of hand.

He said obsequiously to the man with the tattoo, "I'm sorry. It's our fault."

He then turned to Makenna, scolding her. "Makenna! Why are you still standing there? Apologize to the guest! Don't you know he is a regular customer?"

Makenna faltered. Tears rolling down her cheeks, she said, "I..."

"Apologize!" Augustus scolded her loudly before glancing Trevor up and down.

The ordinary business suit that Trevor was wearing brought a disdainful expression to Augustus' face. He pursed his lips before muttering to him, "Mind your own business!"

[Chapter 756 Just An Idio](#)

Obviously, Augustus had no intention of finding out the whole story at all.

He grabbed Makenna's wrist forcefully and said furiously, "Why are you still standing here? Go and apologize right now!"

Makenna had a look of grievance on her face as she said, "But..."

However, before she could continue, Augustus interrupted and scolded, "Cut the crap! Apologize to this guest immediately!"

At that time, Trevor got so angry that he couldn't help but slap the manager in the face.

The powerful slap made Augustus fall to the floor.

Covering his burning cheek, Augustus looked at Trevor in disbelief.

He didn't expect that Trevor would slap him.

"If you like to apologize, why don't you kneel and apologize to him by yourself?" Snorting at the manager, Trevor turned around and took Makenna away.

The severe pain on his cheek made Augustus cry out and unable to stand up.

On the other hand, the man with the tattoo was even more furious. He pounded the table while shouting, "You brat! Stop right there! That waitress have to apologize to me today!"

Immediately, the man rushed towards Trevor. When he caught up with him, he glared and said angrily, "Hey asshole! I'm talking to you! This isn't over! Which table are you at? You will die if you dare to cover up for that waitress. Believe it or not, I won't let you get out of this restaurant!"

Hearing this, Trevor sneered.

He turned his head to look at the man with the tattoo and looked him up and down.

The man was wearing a thick gold chain and his brand clothes were very conspicuous. Judging by his appearance, he was nouveau riche, who was incompatible with this high-end restaurant.

Trevor gave him a scornful smile and pointed at the table where Yvonne and Uma were sitting at. Then, he said, "I'm sitting at that table. Do you have any problems?"

"You brat, you are so arrogant! Let's see if you can still act like this after I flip your table! The ones who are having dinner with you must be poor people like you!"

After saying that, the man followed Trevor.

He made up his mind to make a scene in front of Trevor's friends.

He wanted Trevor to know that there was a price for meddling in his business.

"Damn it! How dare you meddle in my business? I'll make you kowtow and apologize to me..." However, he trailed off.

He stared at the people who were sitting at the table with his mouth wide open.

"Mr. Swain... Why are you here?" The man was lost as he looked at Covington who was smoking in his

seat.

At that time, Covington frowned. He didn't know who the man was.

"Miss Mason... Miss Nixon... Why are you all here?"

Seeing the people at the table, the man's legs became weak.

All the young men and women at the table were much more powerful than him.

Yvonne and Uma were the daughters of the officials in Dreles. The man couldn't afford to offend them at all.

Trevor was having dinner with them...

A shiver ran down from the man's spine when he thought about it.

"What happened, Trevor?" Uma approached Trevor and asked. Then, she looked at the man with the tattoo in disgust. "I heard some noises over there. Are you in trouble?"

As Uma was talking to Trevor enthusiastically, the man couldn't help but tremble and kneel before Trevor.

Trevor looked down at the man and replied smugly, "It's okay. There's nothing to worry about. He's just an idiot."

[Chapter 757 The Reason To Take The Part-time Job](#)

Later on, the man with a tattooed neck fled in dejection.

Covington stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray, shot Makenna a glance, and spoke in a voice dripping in sarcasm.

"Trevor, I must admit, you're pretty good at accosting women."

The young men around Yvonne started laughing at Trevor.

"Ha-ha! I think that really is all he can do."

"Aww, don't say that. He's pretty good at causing trouble for everyone!"

"I thought Trevor was pretty powerful, but really, he just solved the problem by using all of us. Such a shame!"

Trevor remained apathetic to their sarcastic remarks.

To him, their mockery meant nothing. It didn't even provoke him in the slightest.

Makenna had never seen something like this. She stood there, uncertain of what to do.

As she wiped away her tears, she said, "I'm so sorry, Dr. Sanderson. It's my fault that your friends are ostracizing you."

Trevor flashed her a smile. "I'm not a doctor. Just call me Trevor. Besides, it's not a big deal. You don't need to pay attention to any of them."

His focus was to investigate Maximilian and Rudolph.

Aside from that, Trevor had no interest in socializing with these people.

Still wearing a smile, he continued, "Allow me to send you home, Makenna."

Since he wanted to leave the place, he might as well come up with an excuse to leave.

Yvonne frowned, frustrated at the fact that Trevor was leaving.

The fact that she failed to humiliate him today infuriated her.

Uma wanted to persuade Trevor to stay, but she was worried that Yvonne might see through her. Thus, she reluctantly watched him leave.

The young men exchanged glances, visibly dispirited.

Their mockery meant nothing to Trevor. He remained calm and confident.

Regardless of how those people felt, Trevor escorted Makenna back home.

Along the way, he asked her why she was working in the restaurant.

It seemed Makenna really needed this job because she apologized to the tattooed man earlier even though he was in the wrong.

Talking about this matter made her feel sad. She then forced a smile and answered, "My family is short of money lately, and I really need this job to pay the rent. Otherwise, the landlord will kick us out. That's why I badly need the work to make enough money."

Trevor drew a deep sigh and fell into silence.

Talking about this made him remember how his life used to be. Makenna was just like how he was in the

past.

He worked part-time to make a living and yearned for a happy life.

Trevor felt sympathy for Makenna after hearing her story. He wanted to give her a chance to break out from this miserable life.

Pretty soon, they arrived at Makenna's shabby rental house in the suburbs.

There, Trevor saw that there were much furniture scattered at her front door.

The fridge, shoe cabinet, and even tableware were scattered on the ground.

Makenna's face turned pale. "Eek! There's a thief in my house!"

Trevor raised his eyebrows.

It didn't look like the "thief" was trying to steal anything. All her valuable furniture was thrown outside the door.

His thoughts were interrupted soon.

"Makenna? You came back just in time."

Just as Makenna rushed into the house, a chubby middle-aged woman came out, carrying a stack of books.

She threw them on the ground, dusted her hands, and said to Makenna, "Take all of your belongings and leave. Since you can't pay rent on time, go ahead and sleep on the streets! I've already spoken to a new tenant regarding the rent. Whether you like it or not, you're moving out tonight. Make sure not to get in our way!"

Makenna was relieved to hear that she wasn't getting robbed.

Even so, she was annoyed, and she started yelling at the middle-aged woman.

"How could you do this to us? Our lease expires in five days. Soon, we'll have the money we owe you. You can't just throw our stuff out when my parents aren't at home. You've crossed the line!"

[Chapter 758 Arrogant Landlady](#)

"You still have five days? Humph! You must be kidding me. How can you raise money to pay the rent in five days? If I say it's due today, then it's due today. You bunch of poor people! Go wherever you like. I don't care. But if you can't pay the rent, get out of here!"

The fat middle-aged woman shouted, speaking ill of them. She kicked the fridge at the door arrogantly. "I'm telling you, I've already made a deal with the new tenant. If you dare to get in my way, don't blame me for being rude."

Makenna burst into tears.

She was so angry that she trembled all over.

But the landlady was very unreasonable, and there was nothing she could do.

If they were really driven away today, her entire family would be homeless.

Trevor frowned, watching the scene.

Then he said to the landlady, "Don't you think it's too much for you to do this? How can you drive them out before the lease contract expires?"

"Who the hell are you?" The landlady arrogantly interrupted Trevor's dissuasion. She looked at him up and down, showing a look of disdain. "How dare you speak for them? Since you are Makenna's friend, you must be as poor as her. You can't afford to rent your apartment, so you come here to live with her, right?"

Trevor's face gradually darkened. He scolded coldly, "Shut up!"

The landlady was taken aback. She had never met a person with such an imposing manner.

She shrank in fear and took half a step back.

Then she felt a little embarrassed. She thought it was unreasonable for her to retreat just because a poor man scared her.

Thus, she stared at Trevor and threatened viciously, "What are you talking about? My husband will pick me up soon. Just wait and see. I'll teach you a lesson."

As soon as she finished her words, a white car stopped beside them.

Then a man with tanned skin got out of the car.

A surprised expression crept across the fat landlady's face. She glared at Trevor and quickly walked up to the man. "Honey!"

Trevor also turned around to see who had come. And he raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Honey, there's a stinky brat here who talks big. He won't allow me to rent the house to others. He even

molested me."

The landlady casually fabricated a lie to frame Trevor.

When the man heard this, he was furious. "Who is that guy? Damn him! I must beat him up."

He ran over angrily and saw Trevor's face clearly.

A frightened look slowly appeared on his face. Then his expression stiffened.

Trevor stared at him with a faint smile and said, "It's you! You tore down my hospital before, and now you want to beat me? Are you sure about that?"

It turned out that the husband of the landlady was Doug.

Before, he led the demolition team to forcibly demolish Central Hospital. But Henrik forced him to demolish his own villa.

"No, no, no! It's just a misunderstanding."

Doug almost burst into tears. He turned to the landlady and slapped her face several times.

He roared, "You bitch! Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? Do you think Mr. Sanderson will be interested in you? How dare you frame Mr. Sanderson like this! How can he take a fancy to a fool like you? Get out of my sight now!"

The landlady was too stunned to move.

Judging from her husband's conversation with Trevor just now, it seemed that Trevor had something to do with the demolition of their villa. Finally, she showed a fearful expression.

Doug was afraid that Trevor would hold a grudge against him, so he pressed the landlady and repeatedly apologized.

"Get out of here. But before you leave, move the furniture of Makenna's family back to its original position," Trevor ordered and snorted.

The couple hurriedly rearranged the scattered furniture. They had probably never been this efficient before.

When they were done, they asked for Trevor's permission to leave and fled without looking back.

Makenna was dumbfounded to see the sudden reversal of the situation.

Trevor waved his hand in front of her with a smile. Then he took out some banknotes from his wallet and handed them to her.

"I'll lend you some money, so you can pay the rent first."

It was only then that Makenna reacted. When she realized what had happened, tears welled up in her eyes. She was moved.

"Thank you very much. I will work hard to pay you back. It may take a little longer, though."

Trevor vaguely guessed what Makenna was thinking.

She must have thought she had annoyed the manager of Top Cloud, and she was afraid that she would lose the job opportunity there.

Trevor smiled. "Don't worry. Wait for me here tomorrow morning. You will go to that restaurant with me again."

Now that he had completed the family trial, it was about time for his own plans. And one of them was to invest in Dreles.

Top Cloud was quite distinctive, and he also had a high investment intention.

Trevor looked at Makenna's worried face and said, "The problem will be solved, and everything will be fine."

[Chapter 759 This Car Is Indeed Mine](#)

That night, Trevor mobilized funds. Then he asked Brady to arrange for a negotiation.

Coincidentally, the owner of Top Cloud also intended to sell the restaurant.

The negotiation immediately took place.

The next day, the acquisition was settled.

Trevor only needed to go to the restaurant to sign the contract, and the transaction would be officially completed.

He drove his McLaren Senna to the suburb.

When Trevor arrived at the door of Makenna's house, he heard her parents persuading her inside.

"Makenna, you know the situation of our family right now. Didn't we almost get kicked out yesterday? So listen to me. Last time, a rich young man said he wanted to pursue you. Accept him."

"That's right, Makenna. That man is rich. You will definitely have a luxurious life. He will never let you suffer."

Then Makenna's irritable voice sounded.

"Dad, Mom, stop it! I won't accept him. I haven't even met him yet. How can I become his girlfriend?"

Trevor frowned while listening to their conversation. He roughly understood what had happened.

There was no doubt that Makenna was now in a very embarrassing situation.

He thought about it for a while. Then he reached out and knocked on the door.

When Makenna opened the door and saw Trevor standing outside, her eyes lit up. She quickly shouted to her parents, "Dad, Mom, I'm going out with my friend!"

Undoubtedly, Trevor's appearance helped her out.

Makenna's mother stuck her head out from behind and mumbled in confusion, "Friend? Who is that friend?"

She was surprised when she saw Trevor.

She still remembered that he drove a luxury car when he picked them up.

Makenna's father also came out and whispered to his wife, "Isn't that the young man who drove the Lincoln last time? But Idris said that he only rented that car. Why don't we ask him?"

The couple whispered a few words to each other. Then Makenna's mother smiled at Trevor.

"Mr. Sanderson, how are you? Did you still drive your Lincoln here?"

Trevor knew that Makenna's parents despised the poor. So he looked at the two of them and answered honestly, "That Lincoln is not mine."

Sure enough, Makenna's parents showed undisguised disappointment on their faces. And their hospitality became a lot colder in an instant.

It turned out that Idris was telling the truth.

At the thought of this, Makenna's father held her hand and said, "Makenna, when you make friends, you have to be careful of them. Don't be too naive to be deceived by cheaters these days."

As he spoke, he deliberately fixed his eyes on Trevor.

What he meant was self-evident.

Makenna was so embarrassed that her face flushed. She shook off her father's hand. "Trevor is not that kind of person."

Trevor just smiled. He was already used to this kind of snobbery.

Besides, he didn't have any special plans for Makenna. For him, she was just a friend.

But he couldn't help wondering how her parents would react if they knew he was rich.

"Although the Lincoln isn't mine, the McLaren Senna outside is indeed mine."

A McLaren Senna?

Makenna's parents were stunned. They were not that familiar with the car's name, but it sounded like a luxury car, right?

They hurried to look outside.

Even if they didn't know anything about supercars, they knew that the unique silver car was definitely a luxury car.

"Makenna, what nonsense are you talking about? Of course, I don't mean Mr. Sanderson is a cheater." Makenna's father immediately corrected himself. "Go and have fun. If you can't go home tonight, just give me a call."

Makenna's fair face suddenly flushed with shame.

Who on earth was talking nonsense here?

She stomped her feet and urged, "Dad, Mom, you go back inside now."

After saying this, Makenna hurriedly pulled Trevor away, fearing that her parents would say something more ridiculous.

[Chapter 760 New Boss](#)

From the suburb, Trevor and Makenna drove to Top Cloud.

Yesterday, Trevor came here as a customer.

Today, he was the new owner of this upscale restaurant.

As soon as Trevor and Makenna entered the restaurant, they bumped into the restaurant manager he slapped yesterday.

One side of Augustus' face was still red and swollen. He felt so aggrieved that he immediately showed a ferocious expression upon seeing Trevor and Makenna.

"How dare you show up in front of me? You must be courting death!"

His face twisted so hard that the wound hurt.

Covering his swollen face with one hand, he shouted at the head of the security guards, "Hey, you! Ask all the security guards to come over. Someone is making trouble here."

In an instant, eight security guards immediately surrounded Trevor and Makenna.

Makenna was startled. She pursed her lips and looked a little nervous.

Trevor smiled and comforted her, "Don't worry. It's just a small matter. As I've said, I'll help you solve the problem."

When Makenna raised her head, she saw Trevor's calm expression. It was as if everything was under his control.

His confidence seemed to have infected her. She also plucked up the courage to stand behind him and looked into Augustus' eyes.

"Are you kidding me? Who do you think you are? What can you do?"

Augustus gritted his teeth and jeered, glaring at Trevor viciously.

He felt that Trevor hit him with a sneak attack yesterday. Now that several strong security guards were with him, he thought Trevor was too stupid to bring Makenna back.

As long as he gave the order, Trevor would be beaten until he knelt down and cried for mercy.

Augustus had a vicious idea in his mind.

He wouldn't stop until Trevor became much more miserable than him.

Seeing that the young man in front of him always had a calm expression, his anger rose even more.

Augustus was about to order the security guards to take action when his phone suddenly rang.

He looked at his phone and immediately became a little cautious.

His boss was calling.

Augustus snorted at Trevor coldly. He had no choice but to let go of Trevor first.

He waved at the security guards, motioning for them to stop.

Then he answered his phone and said flatteringly, "Boss, do you have any orders for me?"

After a brief conversation with his boss, Augustus hung the phone and looked at Trevor and Makenna viciously.

Then he waved his hand reluctantly and asked the security guards to go back to their original posts.

"You two are so lucky because the new owner of the restaurant is coming. My boss told me to prepare everything for the handover. Otherwise, I would beat you up today."

Augustus was so angry that he felt hot all over his body. He added, "Don't you dare go away! I'll get back to you after I finish the handover of the restaurant."

The corners of Trevor's mouth raised, revealing a bright smile. He calmly took Makenna to the seat.

Of course, he wouldn't leave. After all, he hadn't signed the contract yet.

Although Makenna was a little worried, she trusted Trevor. So she took the seat next to him.

When Augustus saw that Trevor and Makenna sat down and calmly drank water instead of leaving, he got more furious.

He was more determined to teach them a lesson later.

After about ten minutes, the elevator doors on the top floor of the building slowly opened, and a beautiful woman walked out.

She was in her late twenties. Her delicate makeup and elegant behavior made people feel good about her.

Augustus dropped the ledger in his hand and hurriedly greeted the woman.

When he passed by Trevor, he glared at him and warned him in a low voice, "Don't make trouble for me, brat. Otherwise, I swear you won't be able to get out of this restaurant."

Trevor just smiled faintly.

He also heard those words yesterday.

Yesterday, it was the man with a tattoo who warned him. This time, it was Augustus.

Under Trevor's calm gaze, Augustus went straight to greet the woman and said with a flattering smile, "Boss, you're here. I have already prepared the ledger of the restaurant."