

## **Blessed 761**

### [Chapter 761 You Are Fired](#)

Trevor raised an eyebrow, not expecting the restaurant's owner to be this young and beautiful.

From their talk last night about the acquisition, he only vaguely remembered her surname was Dominguez.

They only communicated through online chat, so he hadn't seen her in person until now.

Seeing how attractive the owner was, Trevor gaze at her in surprise.

As Gwendolyn Dominguez entered the restaurant, the staff welcomed her politely. She looked around and found Trevor and Makenna sitting at one of the tables.

It was still early in the morning, so there were no other customers inside.

Their presence was quite noticeable.

"Who are they?"

Gwendolyn didn't recognize Trevor since the acquisition process happened so suddenly and mostly done online.

She had no idea Trevor was the new owner of Top Cloud.

Augustus glanced over his shoulder to Trevor and Makenna and replied, "Leave them to me, boss. The girl is the newly fired employee, while the man is a bastard who just suddenly showed up. I think they are here to cause trouble. I can drive them away if you want."

Gwendolyn's brows furrowed; she was displeased with Augustus' words.

"Drive them away? You are here as a server, so you should treat them as customers. Respecting our customers is a fundamental etiquette in our services. Have you already forgotten, Augustus?"

They were within earshot, so Trevor heard what Gwendolyn said.

Surprisingly, her business ethic impressed him.

He now thought more highly of her.

"I'm sorry. I was being thoughtless." Augustus lowered his head and apologized. But then he darted a stern look at Trevor.

Even though he was scolded because of his stupidity, he still blamed it on Trevor.

Gwendolyn wasn't aware of Augustus' thoughts, so she nodded and accepted his apology.

"I'll get the contract ready. The new owner will arrive soon, so don't call me boss anymore."

Augustus rubbed his hands nervously, feeling a little nervous about the arrival of the new owner.

Gwendolyn added, "Why don't you call him first and inform him about the current situation of our restaurant?"

"Okay," Augustus said, nodding excitedly.

He thought Gwendolyn must have wanted to introduce him to the new owner and put him in an important position, so she specifically chose him to be the one to make the call.

Augustus cast a secret glance at Gwendolyn to make sure she wasn't looking anymore.

Before calling the owner, he gestured a slashing move on his neck at Trevor.

It was his way to threaten him without Gwendolyn knowing.

When the handover was done, he would teach Trevor a lesson.

He was already looking forward to seeing how long Trevor could keep that annoying nonchalant expression on his face.

Trevor's lips curled into a sneer. He would never let an employee like Augustus stay in the restaurant.

Augustus had no idea he was already doomed.

He walked to the counter and dialed the new owner's number.

As he waited for the call to connect, he held Trevor's gaze coldly.

The continued ringing indicated that the other line still hadn't picked up the call.

Feeling anxious, Augustus licked his lips and began to think of what to say once the new owner came on the line.

Just then, a mobile phone started ringing, interrupting his thoughts.

He glared at Trevor, who was taking out his phone from his pocket.

Trevor didn't answer the call. Instead, he turned the screen at Augustus to show him that someone was calling him.

Augustus was shocked, and his lips parted. A sudden thought came to his mind, making him tremble slightly.

"Why is his phone ringing while I'm calling the new owner? Could it be...? No way! It must be just a coincidence! He just happens to be receiving a call from someone else. That must be it!" he murmured.

Augustus could almost hear his own heartbeat.

Looking at Augustus' overwrought face, Trevor sneered and brought the phone slowly to his ear, answering it.

He raised his other hand, pointed at the counter where Augustus stood, and then said sternly, "You are fired."

The words reached Augustus' ears clearly.

He not only heard it from Trevor's mouth but also from the telephone receiver.

It was now clear as day. Trevor was the new owner!

Colors drained from Augustus' face, his expression gloomy and fearful.

### [Chapter 762 Welcome To Work Here](#)

The voice of the caller coming from the receiver was loud. Even Gwendolyn, who was sorting out the contract beside Augustus, heard it.

She looked at Trevor in shock. She hadn't expected Top Cloud's new boss to be younger than her.

She then looked at Augustus, who looked to be in despair, and decided to show him some mercy.

Gwendolyn's lips thinned in determination as she stepped forward and said to Trevor, "Mr. Sanderson, are you the new boss? If the restaurant manager didn't treat you properly, please forgive him. Can you tell me what happened?"

Trevor put down his phone, grinning.

"Yesterday, Makenna, a waitress here, was molested by a guest. Augustus asked her to kneel down and apologize to the said guest. This kind of a person, who tramples upon the dignity of his employees to meet the unnecessary, horrid whims of the guests, will bring huge risks to the restaurant. What's more, I came here today to take over the restaurant. He didn't welcome me. Instead, he gathered security guards to have me beaten up. Do you think this is appropriate?"

Gwendolyn's eyebrows shot up in shock on hearing this. She looked over at Augustus in disbelief.

"No, please let me explain!" Augustus said desperately, obviously fishing for sympathy.

"Security! Drive him out of here! We don't need such immoral people working in our restaurant!" Gwendolyn said firmly. She was decisive as she fired the manager.

Makenna smiled. She took a sip of her water to cover up her happiness.

But she was also shocked on learning Trevor's identity.

Trevor had arrived in a luxury car to pick her up, and she had been vaguely sure that he was rich.

But little had she expected him to have bought the restaurant!

She was lost in various fancies and conjectures.

After a brief conversation with Gwendolyn, Trevor signed the contract.

He now officially owned Top Cloud.

Gwendolyn sighed and looked around at the restaurant, nostalgia filling up within her.

Trevor noticed Gwendolyn's reluctance to leave.

"You like this restaurant, don't you?" he asked her tentatively.

Gwendolyn forced a smile and said, "To tell you the truth, I built this restaurant. It was my childhood dream to open a high-end overlooking restaurant. If I hadn't been in urgent need of money, I wouldn't have sold it."

Trevor smiled. "In that case, I want to recruit you as the manager. What do you think?"

"Really?" Gwendolyn exclaimed, overjoyed.

Trevor nodded and said, "Of course. With a professional like you, I believe the restaurant will run smoothly."

The joy on Gwendolyn's face seemed genuine as she hurriedly promised him, saying, "Don't worry, Mr. Sanderson. I won't let you down!"

Trevor smiled again at this, turned around and waved at Makenna, saying, "You're welcome to work here again, Makenna."

With Trevor's wealth, it might have been easier for him to give Makenna a sum of money to help her get rid of her poverty.

But what Trevor was willing to offer was an opportunity, an opportunity that Makenna used to fight for for a bright future.

Makenna began to sob.

Her voice wobbled as she said, "Thank you, Trevor. I will do my best!"

She wiped her tears, pulled herself together, and went back to work.

As the new restaurant manager, Gwendolyn showed Trevor around the restaurant and made some suggestions as they went.

"If you ask me, we should design some more unique dishes. I've studied several new ones, but the price will be high. Boss, do you think this can be done?"

Trevor nodded happily. They were of the same thought. "Do it. I support your idea."

On the other hand, a rich man in sunglasses and luxury clothes knocked at the door of Makenna's house.

"Is Makenna home?" he called.

Makenna's parents opened the door and their eyes widened in surprise as they saw who it was.

"Oh... What are you doing here?"

They had planned to arrange for their daughter to be this man's girlfriend, but she refused.

They were embarrassed to see the large bouquet of roses in the hands of the rich man standing at their door.

At his question, one of them stammered, "She has gone out with a guy named Trevor."

The man frowned.

"Trevor? Who the hell is Trevor? How dare he steal my girlfriend! Tell me, where did they go?"

### [Chapter 763 New Dishes](#)

Under the lead of Gwendolyn, Trevor learnt about the situation of Top Cloud in detail and discussed about the major development of the restaurant.

When they finished discussing, it was already noon.

"Mr. Sanderson, why don't you have lunch in the restaurant and taste the new dishes I've developed?" Gwendolyn invited Trevor with anticipation.

Without hesitation, Trevor agreed, "Sure, why not?"

Makenna changed into the waitress's attire and helped order dishes with a smile on her face.

At that time, a young man with curly hair walked into the restaurant.

He was none other than Covington.

Trevor was surprised to see Covington here. After all, he had seen him the day before.

Covington stopped at the door as he looked at Trevor blankly and then looked at Makenna.

At that time, he realized that the waitress who left with Trevor yesterday was Makenna. She was the beautiful girl he wanted to chase.

"Damn it! The lights were dim yesterday. I missed a good opportunity!" Covington murmured.

In fact, Yvonne didn't give him a chance when he pursued her. It made him feel irritated and helpless.

Ever since he bumped into Makenna, he had been having dirty thoughts about her.

Obviously, he wanted to get Makenna into his bed, which was why he had gone to her house with a bunch of flowers earlier.

However, he didn't expect that Trevor would have taken Makenna here.

Once again, it was Trevor!

Glaring at Trevor, Covington strode into the restaurant.

He gnashed his teeth.

"He is just a collateral relative of the Sanderson family. I'm sure he doesn't have much money. I just have to make some moves to get Makenna."

An arrogant smile appeared on Covington's face.

Pulling out a chair, he sat opposite to Trevor.

"Hey, Trevor! How come you are here again? I thought you had dinner yesterday. Are you here to pick up some leftovers?"

Although Trevor was calm, Makenna wasn't. She was clenching her fists and her face was red from anger.

However, Covington thought that he had successfully attracted the attention of the beauty.

As Makenna's parents were so mammonish, he thought that Makenna was also the same.

Therefore, Covington became more complacent and said in a loud voice, "Trevor, I guess you forgot to check your wallet before you came here. Do you really think you can afford to eat here? Just take a look at the price of the cheapest steak. I'm sure it's higher than your monthly salary."

Hearing his words, Trevor almost burst into laughter.

Did he have to pay in his own restaurant?

"Who says I can't afford it?" Trevor asked with a sneer.

Covington snorted and said, "Don't pretend to be rich, Trevor. If you dine and dash, you will be arrested by the cops."

Trevor shook his head with a sigh. Of course, he knew that Covington was trying to show off in front of Makenna.

"Don't worry about me. Actually, I'm afraid that you can't afford it."

After saying that, he turned to look at Makenna and said, "The restaurant has launched some new dishes, right? Come on, I'll order one of each."

Trevor even winked at Makenna playfully.

All the new dishes were high-end dishes and they were developed by Gwendolyn. Each of them was cooked with precious ingredients.

Well, since Covington was eager to compete with him and show off, Trevor would gladly fulfill his wishes.

In fact, he was afraid that Covington wouldn't take his bait.

However, Covington fell for it.

Covington snorted and said arrogantly, "Makenna, show me the latest menu here. I also want to order."

Let's see what dishes I can't afford!"

### [Chapter 764 Dine And Dash](#)

Covington picked up the menu to browse through it.

He was about to order, but when he saw the prices, he was stunned.

Everything was too expensive!

That morning, Trevor and Gwendolyn had a meeting, and they decided to make Top Cloud a high-end restaurant. That was why the newly launched dishes were very expensive.

After seeing Trevor order all the new dishes just now, Covington couldn't help swallowing audibly.

"Is there a problem?" Trevor looked at Covington with a smile as if he was actually concerned, but it also felt as if he was trying to get Covington to order quickly.

Covington glared at Trevor and then at Makenna.

Eventually, he toyed with his curly hair and said through gritted teeth, "I also want all of the new dishes! And an M9 steak, medium."

Covington wanted to flirt with Makenna so he needed to make himself look good.

In Covington's eyes, Trevor was a mere collateral relative of the Sanderson family and didn't have much money. He was probably just pretending to be rich to order such expensive dishes.

Makenna held back her laughter as she took note of Covington's order.

She had a feeling about what Trevor was going to do next.

Sure enough, Trevor looked at Covington with a faint smile and said slowly, "Take this down as well. A bottle of your best Lafite... And a salmon and avocado salad."

When Covington heard Trevor order wine and salad, he cursed inwardly.

He gripped the menu until his knuckles turned white.

But since Covington chose to compete with Trevor from the very beginning, he did not want to admit defeat here.

He shouted, "Makenna, serve me all of the dishes listed on the first page of the menu!"



After that, Covington touched his curly hair and glared at Trevor.

Trevor smiled and said nothing else.

Covington sighed in relief. His ugly smile revealed that he was starting to get complacent.

It looked like Covington was ahead of Trevor in the competition, but the truth was that he was going to have to spend all his money for this month.

If it weren't for Trevor, Covington wouldn't have to spend so much money.

Covington believed Trevor would dine and dash.

Trevor could guess what was going on in Covington's mind, and he laughed inwardly.

He just bought this restaurant, but here was a guy willing to spend so much money here.

Trevor was clearly in a good mood.

Once the exquisite new dishes were served, Trevor tasted each one carefully and had a good meal.

On the contrary, Covington had no appetite.

Because he kept observing Trevor secretly and he felt nervous the whole time, the food tasted bad.

Covington felt bad just thinking of how much that lunch was going to cost.

How could Trevor eat with such ease?

Covington had a strong feeling that Trevor would try to leave without paying.

After wiping his mouth elegantly, Trevor stood up and looked as if he was about to leave the restaurant.

Overjoyed, Covington immediately stood up and shouted, "Makenna, look! That guy's trying to leave without paying his bill. Catch him!"

Makenna couldn't help laughing. She covered her mouth and replied in between giggles, "Please don't yell. He is the boss of our restaurant so he doesn't need to pay."

Covington froze in shock, and then his face turned red. He pounded the table angrily and shouted, "That's impossible! How could that bumpkin own this place?"

Covington immediately rushed over to Trevor and grabbed him while still shouting at Makenna.

"Look again! You must have been deceived. This poor liar wants to leave without paying!"

#### [Chapter 765 He's The Boss](#)

Covington stopped Trevor.

Instead of becoming angry, Trevor merely looked Covington up and down.

His eyes even held a trace of pity in them.

Covington was irritated. He clenched his fists as he roared, "What are you looking at? You'll be in big trouble when the restaurant manager arrives!"

They were so loud that the noise brought Gwendolyn hurrying over.

"What happened?" she asked as she came.

Covington's eyes lit up when he saw Gwendolyn. He pointed at Trevor as he shouted excitedly, "Gwendolyn, you are here too! This guy wants to dine and dash. He even lied to the waitress, claiming to be the boss here. You must teach him a lesson and make sure he remembers it!"

Trevor turned to look at Covington. He hadn't expected him to know Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn explained, helplessly but patiently, "Mr. Swain, Mr. Sanderson here is indeed the new owner of the restaurant. I work for him now. Please don't misunderstand the situation."

Covington was stunned.

So it was true. Trevor had really become the owner of Top Cloud.

It took Covington a long time to clear his mind. Then he became angry again.

The muscles on Covington's face twitched.

His face went scarlet as he cursed, pointing at Trevor, "Damn it! You set me up! You ordered the most expensive dishes on purpose!"

Trevor didn't take him seriously.

He smiled as he said, "I really should thank you for spending so much money in my establishment. Gwendolyn, please give Covington a coupon worth 20%. Let him use it if he manages to eat as much as he did today."

Covington was furious.

What did Trevor mean? Did Trevor want him to spend a lot of money here again?

Covington shouted angrily, "Fuck! You are making fun of me! You are just an unimportant member of the Sanderson family! You're courting death!"

As he spoke, Covington grabbed Trevor's collar with one hand and clenched his fist, wanting to hit him.

Trevor didn't budge. Instead, he looked at the hand grabbing his collar and said coldly, "Are you sure you've thought it over?"

Gwendolyn faced Covington as she said, "I'm warning you for the sake of our acquaintance; don't be impulsive. Mr. Sanderson bought this place all by himself. How would he get so much money if he were an unimportant member of the Sanderson family?"

Covington broke out in a cold sweat at this.

Although Top Cloud was just a restaurant, it had the best view of Dreles and was worth a lot of money.

Trevor had been able to buy it all overnight, which meant that he was not the most unimportant Sanderson there was.

He had to be a core member of the family.

Covington paled at this thought and his legs began to tremble.

He immediately released his grip on Trevor's collar and hurriedly helped him tidy up his wrinkled clothes.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson! It's all my fault! I'm so sorry!"

Covington couldn't afford to offend Trevor!

Even Covington was from a rich family, but he was nothing compared to a core member of the Sanderson family.

Trevor sneered and made to say something.

But Covington was so scared, he slapped himself in the face.

"It's all my fault, Mr. Sanderson. I shouldn't have offended you. I apologize!"

And then, Covington slapped himself again.

"Oh, shut up already!" Trevor was impatient as he interrupted Covington and straightened his collar. "As punishment, you need to use the coupon."

He glanced at Covington and asked with a faint smile, "You won't refuse my kindness, will you?"

Covington was helpless. Even if Trevor gave him a discount, he still wouldn't have enough money to pay for the today's meal. But he had to please Trevor.

"Thank you, Mr. Sanderson!" he said, feigning happiness.

### [Chapter 766 Are You Naked](#)

Once Trevor was done punishing Covington, he left Top Cloud.

On his way to the parking lot, he received a phone call.

Trevor creased his brows because he didn't know whose number it was.

"Hello? Who is this?" he asked.

To his surprise, he heard Yvonne's voice on the other end of the line.

"Trevor, it's me, Yvonne. I'm so sorry for not entertaining you properly yesterday. I want to invite you to my house today. Oh, by the way! Only the two of us will be here."

Yvonne sounded so sweet and lovable.

She was completely different from yesterday.

Trevor was shocked. He almost suspected that it was someone playing a trick on him by pretending to be Yvonne.

Falling silent, he started making conjectures.

If it weren't a prank, it was highly possible that Yvonne knew his identity now.

And if that were the case, Covington must be the snitch.

Trevor looked back, staring at the top floor of the building behind him and feeling upset.

His guess was correct.

Covington was still shocked after knowing about Trevor's identity. He called Yvonne to complain that she gave him the wrong information, and it led to his suffering.

Yvonne ignored all of his complaints, because she was shocked by Trevor's identity, too.

If Covington weren't lying to her, then it only meant that Trevor must be very rich.

At the thought of that, other ideas sprang to Yvonne's mind.

She and Trevor had several conflicts before, and they never got along. Because of that, she disliked him.

However, this didn't prevent her from coveting his money.

Yvonne wanted to be with Trevor. To be exact, she wanted to get his money.

The Sanderson's family's wealth was enough to make her crazy.

"Trevor, come over quickly. I'll wait for you in the villa. It will be just the two of us," Yvonne said in a flirtatious voice.

Thereafter, she ended the phone call, waiting in anticipation.

Trevor rubbed his chin and pondered.

It was good that Yvonne's attitude towards him had improved. Perhaps he'd be able to gain some information on Rudolph out of her.

With that in mind, Trevor went to her villa again.

Pretty soon, he arrived at the villa.

Just as Yvonne had told him, there was nobody else in the yard.

After Trevor rang the doorbell, Yvonne spoke through the communication device at the door.

"Trevor, why don't you come straight to my bedroom on the second floor?"

Afterwards, Yvonne opened the gate of the villa using a remote control.

Trevor creased his eyebrows, wondering what was going on.

When he remembered the photo he saw in Yvonne's bedroom, he figured this would be a good opportunity to ask her some questions.

After pondering for a moment, Trevor went to the bedroom that she mentioned.

Even though he was mentally prepared, he was still shocked at what he saw when he opened the door.

Yvonne's bedroom was a mess. Clearly, she didn't tidy up on purpose.

Sexy underwear was scattered on the bed, and there was a piece of lace underwear at the foot of the bed. Aside from that, there was a sexy silk nightdress hanging on the hallstand.

Her black silk stockings were exposed beneath the quilt, invoking arousing thoughts.

"Trevor, you're finally here!"

Yvonne pretended to be drowsy, looking quite enchanting.

Any man would easily fall head over heels for her.

She took out her arms from beneath the quilt and propped herself up. The quilt slowly slipped down from her body, revealing her plump chest.

Trevor was startled. He wondered if Yvonne was sleeping naked.

"Hold it! Are you naked?" Trevor asked, looking away out of politeness.

However, Yvonne didn't look embarrassed. She chuckled and said, "Trevor, look at all the underwear in the room. Which one would you like me to wear?"

### [Chapter 767 Yvonne's Plo](#)

Yvonne was obviously flirting with Trevor, but he just touched his nose and didn't bother to respond.

He stared at the photo again and decided to change the topic.

"Yvonne, who is this stranger in the photo? Is he famous or something? And those antiques in the background of the photo. I don't think I've ever seen them in your house."

Yvonne pouted with dissatisfaction.

Trevor was so unromantic!

She was already half-naked, and yet he wasn't responding to her seductions. All he cared about was a stupid photo!

"I won't tell you," Yvonne said flirtatiously.

Since she failed in her first attempt, she figured out a different strategy.

"But if you agree to swim with me, I'll tell you where those antiques are. We're going to a high-end private club. It's completely different from a public swimming pool."

Trevor furrowed his brows together. It seemed that Yvonne was plotting something.

However, in order to gain more information about Rudolph, he agreed to her invitation.

Driving Trevor's McLaren Senna, they arrived at the private club Yvonne mentioned.

The place was indeed high-end.

It was magnificently decorated, and all the ornaments were quite expensive-looking.

One glance was all it took for Trevor to glean that this was a place for many rich men to pick up girls.

After they passed through the hall, the lights became dimmer and more intimate. The pink lighting made the atmosphere look more romantic.

Yvonne stole a glance at Trevor, trying to hide her lust for him.

She was determined to make him fall for her.

If she could seduce him using her body, it would all be worth it no matter how much she had to pay now.

According to Covington, Trevor might be the core heir of the Sanderson family!

"It's your first time here, so it's my treat." A sweet smile appeared on her lips as Yvonne took out a silver card from her purse and handed it to the receptionist behind the counter. "Prepare a private swimming pool for me."

Just then, a man with a foreign accent suddenly appeared. "Hey, beautiful! What's the use of keeping a gigolo like him around?"

The man wore a colorful shirt with a diamond collar button in place.

He took out a platinum card from his pocket, whistling at Yvonne. "Wanna play with me, babe?"

Yvonne's eyes lit up when she saw the platinum card.

Being in this upscale club cost a lot of money. The only reason Yvonne got a silver card was because her father was the deputy mayor.

Anyone who was able to spend over one million dollars here meant they were qualified to apply for a

platinum card in the club.

Clearly, the foreign man was quite wealthy.

If this had happened in the past, Yvonne wouldn't mind chatting him up, just like how she did to Garry.

Without having sex with them, she could manipulate them and spend their money.

Yvonne glanced at Trevor beside her.

He was her ultimate goal.

Determined to get what she wanted, she decisively replied, "Sorry, but I'm not into you."

Having said that, she held Trevor's hand and strutted towards the private swimming pool.

The foreign man was left on his own, gnashing his teeth in anger.

#### [Chapter 768 I Can't Find My Underwear](#)

Although the swimming pool wasn't that big, the environment was really nice.

All kinds of fruits, champagne and snacks were prepared for the guests.

"Wait a minute. I'm going to change into a swimsuit," Yvonne said with a lovely smile on her face.

Normally, girls changed their clothes slower than boys.

Even though Trevor was annoyed by Yvonne's flirting, he had to endure it to get some information from her.

Among the four antiques, two were missing.

In other words, two radiation sources were still out there.

Obviously, this matter would likely affect the reputation of the Sanderson family. Therefore, Trevor couldn't just sit by and watch.

"Do you think my swimsuit is beautiful?"

Yvonne's voice brought Trevor back to earth.

When he looked to the direction of the sound, he saw that Yvonne was standing by the swimming pool in a sexy bikini.



One of her legs was bent, and the other leg was plunged into the water. Her skin looked delicate.

Her thighs were round and soft, and her calves were straight and slender, tempting people to reach out and touch them.

Her bikini curved her sexy plump buttocks perfectly.

She had a flat stomach with no fat, looking sexy and wild. It seemed that she had been exercising a lot.

The contrast between her plump chest and slender waist gave people a visual impact.

Her plump breasts shook slightly when she walked.

Her long silky hair was loosely scattered and gently floated as she swayed.

She looked so sexy and hot that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

When she made eye contact with Trevor, his heart race.

Seeing her in that way, Trevor's breath paused and he found it hard to resist the temptation.

Trevor was normal a man, after all. To divert his attention, he jumped into the swimming pool.

Seeing this, Yvonne couldn't help but smile smugly. In fact, she was very confident in her appearance and charm.

She believed that every man would fall for her if she took the initiative.

Chuckling, Yvonne said, "Wait for me, Trevor."

Then, she jumped into the swimming pool and swam toward Trevor. She even rubbed his back with her plump chest.

Immediately, Trevor started to swim quickly, making it hard for Yvonne to catch up with him.

However, the cold water barely suppressed his desire.

When Trevor swam farther and farther, Yvonne became angry.

In the end, she decided to use a more straightforward method.

"Hey, Trevor! Wait! I dropped something."

After Yvonne shouted three times, Trevor finally heard.

"What's wrong?" he asked cautiously.

At that time, Yvonne looked back at the entrance of the private swimming pool. When she was sure that there was no one else, she started her performance.

"You swam too fast. While I was trying to catch up with you, the water splashed away my bra. I don't know where it fell off."

Trevor's eyes widened and seductive dirty scenes flashed through his mind.

He shook his head to clear his thoughts and looked around. Not long after, he found a piece of orange cloth, floating on the water.

Without looking at the piece of cloth, Trevor grabbed it and swam over towards Yvonne before handing it to her.

Yvonne took this as an opportunity to grab Trevor's wrist. In fact, her breast was faintly visible in the clean water, which tempted Trevor.

However, to his dismay, that wasn't the end of the story.

"Actually, there's one more thing. I swam too hard. I can't find my underwear either."

#### [Chapter 769 Pretending To Be Drunk](#)

The bikini Yvonne wore earlier was a two-piece.

If those little garments were taken off, she must be completely naked in the water now.

Trevor immediately flushed, his heart beating against his chest fast.

Covering his mouth and nose, he tried to shake off his lustful reaction.

Reason told him he better not stay any longer. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable.

He helped Yvonne pick up her underwear before swimming to the pool's edge and getting out of the water.

Looking at Trevor's broad back, Yvonne smiled smugly.

Recalling the flustered expression on his face just now made her feel pleased with herself.

Even she was flustered by what she did, not knowing she could do such a bold thing.

Now, her resolve became firmer.

She must make Trevor fall in love with her. This way, she could spend his money.

Watching Trevor's receding figure, Yvonne put the bikini on before swimming to the side and getting out of the water.

"Trevor, wait! Thank you for helping me. I want to return the favor. Dinner is on me. I'll treat you to the French restaurant on the second floor." Yvonne eventually caught up with him, smiling sweetly.

Trevor hadn't asked about the antiques yet. He gave the offer some thought and then agreed.

They changed into their casual clothes and went to the restaurant together.

Yvonne ordered exquisite French cuisine and a bottle of red wine.

She opened the bottle and poured Trevor a glass.

"Trevor, I heard that you bought Top Cloud. Is it true?"

"Well, yes," Trevor nodded.

His response excited Yvonne even more.

Trevor must be filthy rich for buying a high-end restaurant like Top Cloud. Yvonne's eyes glistened as she started to imagine him buying her LV handbags, Chanel perfumes, and many more.

Noticing Yvonne's daydream, Trevor took the opportunity to ask about the antiques.

"I saw a photo in your bedroom before. Those antiques intrigued me. Do you know where they are now?"

Still lost in her fancies, Yvonne readily answered his question. "Oh, yeah, they were sent to Mandalay."

"All four of them?" Trevor probed.

"Yes. All of them," Yvonne said, shrugging. "If you are interested in antiques, I have other ones in my house."

"No, it's okay. I'm just a little curious." Trevor shook his head slightly.

He started to analyze the information he got. If all four antiques were sent to Mandalay, what was the wolf head statue doing in Noorsy?

One thing was sure, though, Rudolph installed toxic radiation materials on the antiques in Mandalay before sending them away.

As they ate, Trevor didn't drink any wine. Yvonne, on the other hand, almost emptied the bottle by herself.

After the meal, her face turned crimson red, looking very drunk.

"My room is on the fourth floor, Trevor. Can you take me there? I'm pretty drunk right now. I can't go there on my own," Yvonne muttered.

Trevor looked at her flushed face and droopy eyelids. Shaking his head helplessly, he had no choice but to take her to her room.

With the help of the waiter, he was able to find her suite.

When he opened the door, however, his brows furrowed.

It was a suite for couples.

Inside was a single round bed decorated with romantic couple props. The light from the bedside lamp was dimmed, giving off an intimate atmosphere.

Yvonne peeked stealthily at Trevor, continuing to feign drunkenness as she put her arms around his waist. Her fingers started to move against his clothes, trying to seduce him.

Trevor jerked and realized what Yvonne was doing.

Grunting, he shoved her hand away and throw her on the bed.

Yvonne didn't react and continued pretending to be drunk, closing her eyes shut. Trevor turned on his heel, leaving her on the bed. On his way out of the room, he bumped into the man in a colorful shirt again.

### [Chapter 770 Lyle Moran](#)

When the young man saw Trevor, he was stunned. He had some impression of Trevor.

He quickly looked at the room behind Trevor. Sure enough, Yvonne was there, lying on the bed.

Her sexy, slender, and straight legs exposed under her short skirt immediately made the man's mouth dry.

He licked his lips, looking at her with lustful eyes. Then he pulled his clothes excitedly and said to Trevor, "Buddy, my name is Lyle Moran, the heir of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group in Mandalay. Have you

heard of the Moran family?"

Trevor looked at the man strangely, thinking if the man was trying to threaten him with his identity.

However, the place Mandalay rang a bell.

Trevor thought for a while. He had never heard of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group, but he knew Mandalay. Wasn't it the name of the city Yvonne mentioned? She said the four bronze statues were sent there.

What a coincidence!

The Moran family was in Mandalay.

He kept this family name in mind.

The man who called himself Lyle was even happier when he saw that Trevor seemed lost in thought. He thought that Trevor was frightened by his identity.

He thought that his family name wouldn't work in Dreles. But now, it seemed that his family was really influential.

Lyle couldn't help glancing at Yvonne in the room. He felt that his body was burning with desire. He hurriedly took out a thick stack of banknotes from his bag and handed it to Trevor.

"Hey, toy boy, don't get in my way here. I'll take care of the beauty inside. Just leave, okay?"

Trevor was stunned for a moment.

He didn't expect that Lyle dared to have dirty thoughts on the daughter of the deputy mayor. No wonder Lyle threatened him with his identity now.

Trevor smiled playfully as he had already figured out the whereabouts of the four bronze statues.

Yvonne had been trying to seduce him, and he was not stupid. He had long seen through her intention.

"Okay," Trevor agreed.

He smiled faintly, took the money, turned around, and left.

He knew Yvonne well. She wouldn't give Lyle a chance to take advantage of her.

But to ensure Yvonne's safety, Trevor asked several waiters to go upstairs to check on her.

Lyle had no idea about it. As soon as Trevor left, he rubbed his hands impatiently and rushed into the room.

Actually, Yvonne was just pretending to be drunk and had been holding back her anger. Of course, she heard the entire conversation between Trevor and Lyle.

When she saw that Lyle rushed to her lustfully, she sat up straight, slapped his face, and kicked him out of bed.

"Damn it! You son of a bitch! How dare you ruin my plan?"

Yvonne was so anxious that she even began to curse. She stood on the bed and stomped her feet angrily. She pointed at Lyle and threatened, "Get out of here now! Damn you! I could have successfully seduced Trevor if you did not intervene. Fuck off!"

Lyle covered his face and sat on the floor, feeling a little dazed for a while.

He thought that Yvonne was drunk. He didn't expect her to have such great strength.

"You stinky bitch! How dare you talk to me like that? Do you know who I am?"

"I'm the heir of the Moran family in Mandalay."

Yvonne was already furious, and she didn't care who was in front of her at all. She roared, "I'll say it again. Get out of here! I don't care who you are. My father is the deputy mayor of Dreles. Believe me, I can have you arrested now and sue you for rape."

Lyle turned pale with fright upon hearing this.

He didn't expect that the woman in front of him was the deputy mayor's daughter.

This was in Dreles, not Mandalay.

The deputy mayor of Dreles didn't need to play up to the Moran family. Maybe Yvonne could really have him arrested and throw him into prison.

At the thought of this, his expression changed dramatically. He didn't dare to say a word anymore. He immediately ran out of the room dejectedly.

His heart was full of hatred, but he didn't dare to take revenge on Yvonne. He couldn't afford to offend the deputy mayor.

After all, he was not in Mandalay.

When Lyle saw the two waiters running upstairs, he smashed the wall angrily.

"Damn it! Is this what I get?"

He wasted his money in vain. After paying such a large amount, he did not even get the chance to touch Yvonne's skin. Instead, he was beaten.

Lyle gritted his teeth and muttered fiercely, "That bastard! How dare he deceive me? I'll make him pay."