

Blessed 81

[Chapter 81 Be A Temporary Worker](#)

Waving at Trevor, Aldrin shouted, "Your seat is next to me, Trevor!"

Before Trevor could go to Aldrin, Xavier snapped his fingers at a waitress and said, "Waitress, there is an extra chair here. Can you please take it away for me?"

Being the top-class hotel, the service quality was extremely high. Immediately, a waitress, who was wearing an exquisite dress, rushed over to them and removed the chair Xavier mentioned.

Seeing this, Aldrin said angrily, "What do you mean by doing this, Xavier?"

Now, all the other guests had already taken their seats and only Trevor was standing in the venue.

As if nothing was wrong, Xavier said, "Haven't all the guests already been seated? I think there is nothing wrong."

All of a sudden Xavier slapped his forehead as if he just remembered something and said, "Oh, you mean Trevor? Actually, he is not a guest. Corrie and I invited him for another purpose."

Immediately afterwards, he continued, "I found that there is a job to serve the dishes. Then, I suddenly remembered Trevor because I think it's a suitable job for him. In that way, he doesn't have to do illegal things for money."

Hearing it, everyone at the table, except Aldrin and his roommates, burst out laughing.

At this point, Trevor couldn't control his anger anymore.

Clenching his fists, Trevor shouted angrily, "You've gone too far this time, Xavier!"

It turned out that they invited him to the party just to humiliate him!

Dennis took this situation as an opportunity and he degraded Trevor even more to please Xavier. "Well, it's up to you to do or not. I'm sure you've spent almost all the money, right?"

You are just a poor loser. You should thank Xavier for arranging a job for you."

Hearing his words, the people at the table burst out laughing again.

"He's right! Trevor is just a poor shameless loser!"

"I'm sure he can get at least several hundred dollars by serving dishes here. If I were in his shoes, I would gladly agree to do it!"

"You don't understand. It's probably easier to get money by blackmailing the rich people. Maybe that's why he doesn't want to serve the dishes."

As the party hadn't officially started yet, their conversation easily attracted the attention of others, including the people from the front tables.

At the front table, a group of rich young ladies and men were sitting. As all of them were bored, they wanted to do something to kill time. Therefore, when they heard the voices, they turned around and listened to the conversation in interest.

However, they were shocked to find out that it was Trevor, who was being bullied.

Because of shock, the knife and fork in Selma's hands fell on the table. Furrowing her eyebrows, Selma said angrily, "How dare those people bully Mr. Sanderson like this?"

"Selma, did you forget about what happened in the hotel last time? You know how Mr. Sanderson is. Unlike us, he wants to keep a low profile."

The one who spoke was none other than Isla Quinn, who was Selma's best friend. She was a beautiful woman with long hair.

In fact, she was also there at the Riverside Hotel last time.

At that time, the other girl who didn't know what happened piped in the conversation, "Is Mr. Sanderson the boss behind the commercial street?"

Without saying anything, Selma just nodded.

Everyone at the table was shocked upon seeing Selma nod. After that, they all turned to look at Trevor with their eyes filled with admiration.

In a cold voice, Selma said, "Isla, I know that he wants to keep a low profile so, we can't expose his identity. But we can't let him be bullied by those men either."

For the things that happened in the Riverside Hotel, Selma's father scolded her once again when they got home. Only then did she realize that Trevor was kind to them the whole time.

The exchanges between the two of them when Selma drove Trevor back to school made her fonder of him.

As Trevor was so caught up with his problem, he didn't pay attention to the other guests. With a cold look on his face, he looked at Zavier and the others at the table.

Curling his lips, Zavier sneered and said, "If you don't want to work, get out of here right now, Trevor! There is no place for you here."

This time, Trevor got extremely angry. In the end, he decided to go back and think of a way to get back at them in the future.

Trevor was about to turn around and leave when several voices sounded from the table in the front.

"Hey, there's a vacant seat here."

"Yeah, Mr. Handsome. Why don't you come and sit with us?"

What on earth was going on?

Immediately, Zavier turned around to see who dared to go against him. However, when he saw the people who were calling Trevor, his expression changed.

Of course, Trevor was confused to hear the invitation. With a curious look on his face, he looked towards the direction where the voices came from.