

Blessed 89

[Chapter 89 Taking Over The New Restauran](#)

"Wait, come to think of it... Isn't he the driver who drove us to the Willard Villa that day?"

Only then everyone immediately remembered Maison. No wonder he looked so familiar.

With a frown on his face, Aldrin asked, "Trevor, does he have anything to do with you?"

After everything that had happened, Aldrin couldn't help but suspect Trevor. After all, it was Maison who sent them to the Willard Villa last time.

Even now, in the bar, Maison suddenly showed up and acted respectfully to them. Therefore, Aldrin felt that Maison had something to do with Trevor.

Once Trevor heard his question, he was a bit flustered. Luckily, he found an excuse and explained, "Oh, I have told you guys before that I saved an old man, right? His son is the boss of the Willard Villa and turns out Maison is his subordinate. I think he is polite to us because of his boss."

Only then did everyone understand the situation.

As soon as Trevor got into his room, he lay straight on the bed to rest.

After all, he had a long exhausting day today.

All of a sudden, his phone rang again!

Heaving a sigh, Trevor thought to himself, 'Did Corrie do something reckless again?'

With his eyes half open, Trevor checked the caller ID and found that it was a call from his sister, Evie. Seeing this, he abruptly sat up from the bed.

The moment he answered the call, Evie said, "Trevor, I've set up a new restaurant in Jork for you. It's called the Scarlet Restaurant and I want you to run it. You can take this as a chance to practice doing business. When you have time, go over there and complete the formalities first. I'll talk to you later."

As soon as she finished talking, Evie hung up the phone, without even waiting for Trevor's response.

Obviously, Trevor had no idea how to run a restaurant. However, he had no choice but to have a look first since his sister told him to do so.

Early the next morning, Trevor walked to the bus stop in front of the school and waited for the bus.

He was searching for the strategy of running a restaurant on the internet when he heard a whistle from

a car.

Soon, a crisp and pleasant female voice sounded. "Where are you going, Trevor?"

I can give you a ride."

When Trevor looked up, he saw Bessie who rolled down the window and smiled at him.

Shaking his head, Trevor refused, "No, thanks for your offer. I'm going to the commercial street. It's too far from here."

In fact, Trevor thought that it was better if he went to the commercial street alone.

Patting the passenger seat lightly, Bessie beamed and said, "What a coincidence! I'm meeting with a friend to go shopping there. Get in the car."

As he couldn't find any reason to refuse, Trevor got into Bessie's car.

The scenery flashed by as the car drove.

The whole ride was peaceful as Bessie drove very fast yet steadily. Apparently, she was very experienced in driving.

It didn't take long for Trevor to see the scenery of the commercial street.

Seeing it, he looked at his watch and found that it saved more than half of his time compared with the time he came with the bus. Thinking of this, he sighed lightly and said, "Damn, it's really convenient to have a car."

Of course, Bessie heard his words. With a smile on her face, she asked, "Do you want to learn how to drive?"

In fact, Trevor had been thinking about it since he sat in Selma's Maserati last time.

As if Bessie saw through Trevor's mind, she looked at him directly and said, "How about you come to my house this weekend? I can teach you how to drive?"

Hearing it, Trevor refused politely, "Thanks for your offer, but I don't want to bother you."

Giving a smile, Bessie said, "It doesn't matter for me. I am free this weekend. I'll glad to be your coach and teach you. Come this weekend, okay?"

Knowing that Bessie wouldn't give up unless he agreed, Trevor didn't refuse anymore.

Of course, Trevor knew the reason why Bessie suggested to teach in the first place.

In fact, she was afraid that Trevor wouldn't have enough money to pay for the driving classes.

Trevor was moved by her thoughtfulness.

Sighing, he thought to himself, 'She is so kind to me. I don't even know how to repay her kindness.'

Only when Trevor saw Bessie leaving with her friend, he felt relieved.

It turned out that Bessie indeed had an appointment with her friend. If she sent him here purposely, he would feel guilty for bothering her.

After walking for some time, Trevor found the Scarlet Restaurant which had opened recently.

At the first glance, the restaurant was indeed luxuriously decorated and the dishes were expensive. Therefore, it was needless to say that the customers were mainly rich people.

The procedure went smoothly with no problems.

After that, he set the opening time for this Friday. Then, he met the restaurant manager and the employees before he returned to the school.