+120 Points at most

Chapter 2045 Hotel Banquet Disruption

Trevor handled the situation with Chamberlain gracefully, offering a reassuring pat on the shoulder and a warm smile. "No worries. Just remember to show respect to others in the future. Money can't buy everything."

Feeling relieved at Trevor's forgiveness, Chamberlain nodded in gratitude. "Mr. Sanderson, you've taught me a valuable lesson. I won't make the same mistake again."

Then, Chamberlain followed behind Trevor. His steps echoed the rhythm set by Trevor's confident stride.

Together, they walked into the luxurious foyer of the Griffinmarsh Hotel.

Walking ahead, Duane coincidentally pivoted to glance over his shoulder.

At that moment, his gaze fell upon Trevor and Luisa entering the premises.

Noticing Chamberlain accompanying them, Duane swiftly grasped the situation.

A realization dawned on Duane – this gentleman, seemingly a newcomer, had managed to enter the hotel without an invitation, and it became evident that he had sneaked in with Chamberlain.

Duane, confident in his understanding of the situation, came to an abrupt halt and sneered, "Chamberlain, how rude of you! This is the Sanderson family's banquet. You can't just bring anyone in."

Startled by Duane's words, Chamberlain anxiously glanced at Trevor. To his relief, Trevor showed no signs of anger.

In response, he lifted his gaze and fixed a stern stare on Duane. "Duane! You should hold your tongue. It's in your best interest."

Despite sharing a common background, it was evident that Duane held more influence, being the owner of a racing club. As a result, Chamberlain consistently showed deference and kindness whenever he encountered

+120 Points at most

Duane.

However, this time was different.

The man beside Chamberlain was the guest of honor.

Duane was confused. Chamberlain, who typically hesitated to speak up in his presence, surprisinglychallenged him today.

Trevor waved his hand, remarking, "It's fine. He has the right to say that."

Duane, regaininghis composure, sneered again. "You're just an outsider. It is a foolish move on your part to sneak into this banquet! I'll find someone from the Sanderson family, and you'll be publicly embarrassed and thrown out."

Trevor just shrugged, choosingnot to engage in the verbal sparring.

Upon hearing Duane's remarks, Chamberlain couldn't shake the feeling that history was on the brinkof repeating itself.

Despite his earlier lapse in judgment, Chamberlain, much like Duane in his own misstep, narrowly avoided offending Trevor.

Fortunately, Trevor extended understanding and forgiveness, choosing not to blame Chamberlain. Otherwise, the repercussionscould have been unimaginable.

Duane walked off, only to return moments later accompanied by a man adorned in a distinguishedtuxedo.

Duane proudly introduced, "This is Cassius, a distinguishedrepresentative of the Sanderson family collateral line. You'll soon be thrown out of the hotel!"

Cassius approached Trevor, casting a disdainful glance at his attire before posingthe question with a tone laced with contempt. "Are you the individualwho sneaked into the banquet?"

Trevor was about to reveal his true identity.

However, Cassius shifted his gaze towards Luisa, a covetous glint in his eyes. In a voice tinged with greed, he warned, "Hey, don't push me to throw you out! But your companionis stunning. She is welcome to stay."

Upon hearing this, Trevor felt no urgencyto disclose his identity. He was intrigued, wanting to see what Cassius would do next. "Don't you recognize me?"

10:51

+120 Points at most

Cassius scrutinized Trevor carefully upon hearing the question. He had a vague impression of Trevor but struggled to recall his identity.

Growing impatient, Cassius sneered and bluntly ordered, "Get out of here! Don't disrupt the proceedings of the banquet!"

Standing beside them, Chamberlain contemplated speaking up to clarify Trevor's identity. However, when he saw Trevor didn't say anything, he hesitated and refrained from doing so.

As Cassius vented his frustration, Ronald entered through the gates of the Griffinmarsh Hotel.