

Chapter 759 This Car Is Indeed Mine

That night, Trevor mobilized funds. Then he asked Bradley 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.