

## 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.