

Chapter 762 Welcome To Work Here

The voice of the caller coming from the receiver was loud. Even Gwendolyn, who was sorting out the contract beside Augustus, heard it.

She looked at Trevor in shock. She hadn't expected Top Cloud's new boss to be younger than her.

She then looked at Augustus, who looked to be in despair, and decided to show him some mercy.

Gwendolyn's lips thinned in determination as she stepped forward and said to Trevor, "Mr. Sanderson, are you the new boss? If the restaurant manager didn't treat you properly, please forgive him. Can you tell me what happened?"

Trevor put down his phone, grinning.

"Yesterday, Makenna, a waitress here, was molested by a guest. Augustus asked her to kneel down and apologize to the said guest. This kind of a person, who tramples upon the

dignity of his employees to meet the unnecessary, horrid whims of the guests, will bring huge risks to the restaurant. What's more, I came here today to take over the restaurant. He didn't welcome me. Instead, he gathered security guards to have me beaten up. Do you think this is appropriate?"

Gwendolyn's eyebrows shot up in shock on hearing this. She looked over at Augustus in disbelief.

"No, please let me explain!" Augustus said desperately, obviously fishing for sympathy.

"Security! Drive him out of here! We don't need such immoral people working in our restaurant!" Gwendolyn said firmly. She was decisive as she fired the manager.

Makenna smiled. She took a sip of her water to cover up her happiness.

But she was also shocked on learning Trevor's identity.

Trevor had arrived in a luxury car to pick her up, and she had been vaguely sure that he was rich. But little had she expected him to have bought the restaurant!

She was lost in various fancies and conjectures.

After a brief conversation with Gwendolyn, Trevor signed the contract.

He now officially owned Top Cloud.

Gwendolyn sighed and looked around at the restaurant, nostalgia filling up within her.

Trevor noticed Gwendolyn's reluctance to leave.

"You like this restaurant, don't you?" he asked her tentatively.

Gwendolyn forced a smile and said, "To tell you the truth, I built this restaurant. It was my childhood dream to open a high-end overlooking restaurant. If I hadn't been in urgent need of money, I wouldn't have sold it."

Trevor smiled. "In that case, I want to recruit you as the manager. What do you think?"

"Really?" Gwendolyn exclaimed, overjoyed.

Trevor nodded and said, "Of course. With a professional like you, I believe the restaurant will run smoothly."

The joy on Gwendolyn's face seemed genuine as she hurriedly promised him, saying, "Don't worry, Mr. Sanderson. I won't let you down!"

Trevor smiled again at this, turned around and waved at Makenna, saying, "You're welcome to work here again, Makenna."

With Trevor's wealth, it might have been easier for him to give Makenna a sum of money to help her get rid of her poverty.

But what Trevor was willing to offer was an opportunity, an opportunity that Makenna used to fight for for a bright future.

Makenna began to sob.

Her voice wobbled as she said, "Thank you, Trevor. I will do my best!"

She wiped her tears, pulled herself together, and went back to work.

As the new restaurant manager, Gwendolyn showed Trevor around the restaurant and made some suggestions as they went.

"If you ask me, we should design some more unique dishes. I've studied several new ones, but the price will be high. Boss, do you think this can be done?"

Trevor nodded happily. They were of the same thought. "Do it. I support your idea."

On the other hand, a rich man in sunglasses and luxury clothes knocked at the door of Makenna's house.

"Is Makenna home?" he called.

Makenna's parents opened the door and their

eyes widened in surprise as they saw who it was.

"Oh... What are you doing here?"

They had planned to arrange for their daughter to be this man's girlfriend, but she refused.

They were embarrassed to see the large bouquet of roses in the hands of the rich man standing at their door.

At his question, one of them stammered, "She has gone out with a guy named Trevor."

The man frowned.

"Trevor? Who the hell is Trevor? How dare he steal my girlfriend! Tell me, where did they go?"