

Chapter 895 The Olson Brothers

Clifton rubbed his hands excitedly as he led Trevor and Luisa to a high-end coffee shop.

He explained, "Honeymoon Cafe has been in business for years in Dreles. Its coffee and desserts have received a lot of praise. It's a good place for a date."

Clifton carefully wiped the table with a napkin as he spoke.

"Please enjoy yourselves, Mr. Sanderson. I'll pay the bill."

After that, he left Trevor and Luisa alone.

Once Clifton had left, Luisa whispered curiously, "He doesn't look like an ordinary man. How do you know him, Trevor?"

Trevor replied with a smile, "No discord, no concord. He was a leader of a gang, but he later changed and stopped all the gang business."

Luisa sipped on her coffee before saying, "I didn't expect you to have experienced

something like this in Dreles."

As they were talking about Clifton, the man in question encountered some trouble paying the bill at the front desk.

Two boys in white shirts began to talk about Clifton's appearance without bothering to lower their voices.

"Look at this fat guy! Would any woman go on a date with him?"

"He is disgusting!"

Clifton turned around to glare at them.

They were teenagers and looked very much alike. Brothers, probably.

Their Omega sports watches indicated that they were from a rich family.

They were taken aback by the ferocity in Clifton's eyes, but they soon dissolved into feeling humiliated by him.

"What a boorish fat ass you are! How dare you look at us like that? Don't you know who we are? We are from the Olson family!"

"Honeymoon Cafe is a high-end place. Fat guys like you shouldn't be here!"

Clifton clenched his fists, his jowls trembling as

he did.

If it weren't for the fact that he didn't want to spoil Trevor and Luisa's mood, he would have lost his temper and taught these arrogant boys a lesson.

Zeke and Flint were brothers from the collateral branch of the Olson family.

At Clifton's silence, the teenagers went one step further. "Waiter, drive this man away quickly! He's spoiling our mood!"

Trevor frowned at the noise. It was the Olson family again!

He stood up and walked over to the scene.

"I don't think Honeymoon Cafe is your property. Who gives you the right to drive him away?"

Zeke looked Trevor up and down and sneered. "Are you his friend? Ugh! You are all rubbish. You should get out of here with him."

His eyes then fell on Luisa, who had, out of worry, followed Trevor.

Astonishment flashed through his eyes before his expression gradually became leery.

"Beautiful, you can stay. Don't be with this rubbish, though. You should interact with noble

people like us."

The brothers shamelessly made a pass at Luisa. Anger flashed across Luisa's face. She raised a hand, wanting to slap Zeke in the face.

But Trevor stopped her.

"Don't get your hand dirty."

He then turned to the Olson brothers, his expression darkening.

The assholes were openly flirting with Luisa in front of him. They were courting death!

"Clifton," Trevor said, patting Clifton on the shoulder, "when you can no longer bear it, you don't have to take their crap anymore. Teach them a lesson!"


Clifton had been holding back his anger. At Trevor's words, he made a phone call, a sinister smile playing on his lips. "Dyer, bring our men here. I'm at Honeymoon Cafe."

The Olson brothers still didn't realize the seriousness of the problem.

"How ridiculous! Why are you pretending? Who do you think you are? You are just bluffing. Ooh, I'm so scared!"

But it didn't take long for them to stop making

Chapter 895 The Olson Brothe...

 +90 Points at most

sarcastic remarks.

Through the windows, they saw a group of people in black suits making their way to the cafe from the direction of Emerald Theatre.

They looked aggressive and powerful. And they were definitely not a joke!