

Chapter 881 Arrogant Deliveryman

Time passed by quickly.

As Trevor kept throwing questions at Emmeline, the two of them concentrated on the process of learning and questioning.

Unconsciously, the previous embarrassment between them dissipated.

"Miss Olson, thank you for your patience. I don't have any other questions for now."

Trevor was sincerely grateful.

It took them a long time to finally resolve all the questions, and he knew that she had wasted so much of her time.

Emmeline stood up, waved her hand, and smiled.

"You're welcome, Trevor. It's getting late. Why don't you stay for dinner?"

Trevor turned his head to the windows and looked outside. Sure enough, the sky had already turned dark.

He was surprised. He was so engrossed in studying that he didn't notice the time.

Before Trevor could agree, Emmeline picked up her phone and said cheerfully, "I'm not good at cooking, so let me just order food delivery. There's a nice pizza parlor nearby. And since you are here, I don't have to worry that I can't finish my pizza."

Trevor smiled. When he saw the enthusiasm on Emmeline's face, he was too embarrassed to refuse.

While waiting for the food delivery, the two chatted for a while.

About half an hour had passed before the doorbell finally rang.

"I'll go get it," Trevor said. Then he stood up and walked to the door.

Emmeline also stood up and hurriedly took some money from the drawer. "Wait! I'll go with you."

As soon as they opened the door, they saw a deliveryman standing outside the door, smoking and looking impatient.

Looking at his appearance, one could say

that he was more of a ruffian than a deliveryman.

Emmeline frowned at the sight of the man. But she still handed him a tip. "Thank you."

The deliveryman took the money and counted it. He looked displeased and complained unhappily, "How can you give such a little tip? You live in such a big villa, but you are so stingy. Give me a big tip."

With the man's attitude, Emmeline couldn't help feeling a little angry.

She had already given him a generous tip, but he still asked for more. And his attitude was definitely unacceptable.

This man was greedy enough.

When Emmeline spoke again, her voice became colder. "With that kind of attitude of yours, you still expect me to give you a bigger tip? That's all I can give you. Can't you just be thankful?"

The man threw the cigarette butt on the ground, stepped on it, and spat.

Then he glanced at Trevor disdainfully and looked at Emmeline up and down.

The look in his eyes soon became obscene and presumptuous.

"It's okay if you don't give me a bigger tip. But I'm tired of delivering food, and I want to have a rest in your house."

Trevor raised his eyebrows. He could tell at a glance that the man was up to no good.

He immediately stood in front of the door, hid Emmeline behind him, and said, "Take the money and leave. You are not welcome here."

"What the fuck!" The deliveryman cursed. "Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me like that! I may just be a mere deliveryman in your eyes. But do you know who my boss is? It's Clifton. And he's not just my boss. He is also my good friend. Don't you want to stay in Dreles anymore?"

Clifton?

Trevor was stunned when he heard the name. He didn't expect Clifton to build a delivery company.

When the deliveryman saw Trevor in a daze, he thought Trevor was frightened. So he

sneered and smashed the pizza in his hand at Trevor.

Fortunately, Trevor reacted quickly and dodged.

The pizza dropped to the ground.

"Damn you! How dare you dodge! Wait until my friends come over. We'll teach you a good lesson," shouted the deliveryman fiercely.

Trevor sneered, "You will teach me a lesson? Even Clifton won't dare to talk to me like that."

Then he took out his phone and called Clifton. He ordered, "Clifton, I want a new pizza now. I'm in a villa in the south of the city. You know the exact address."

The deliveryman thought Trevor was just bluffing. He didn't believe Trevor would talk to his boss like that.

He pointed at Trevor and mocked, "Such a brag! Just wait and see. When my friends arrive, I will let you lie on the floor and eat up all the pizza."

But what happened next was something the deliveryman did not expect.

Clifton arrived soon. He looked so funny in the blue uniform of the delivery company.

With a flattering smile, he handed the box of pizza to Trevor and said, "Mr. Sanderson, I hope you'll like the pizza. Enjoy your meal."

The pizza was still warm. Obviously, it had just been taken out of the oven.

Trevor didn't say a word. He just looked at the deliveryman and sneered.

The deliveryman was too stunned to say a word.

Disbelief was written all over his face. Was the man in front of him really Clifton?