

Chapter 823 Stay In The Presidential Suite For Free

"Is it settled?" Cecelia asked as she appeared again.

She felt that as the president of the student union, it was her responsibility to take care of the students of Bella University.

When Lemuel saw the beautiful Cecelia in front of him, his heart beat wildly at once. At this moment, he didn't even care about the shocking fact that Trevor could afford to stay in a deluxe room that cost three thousand per night.

Of course, he would never want to lose face in front of Cecelia.

If Trevor booked this deluxe room, he could only leave and find another hotel to stay in.

More importantly, his chances of seeing Cecelia would be lessened.

Lemuel coughed and hurriedly said to the receptionist, "Wait! I am willing to pay double for the deluxe room."

After saying this, he pretended to be embarrassed. "Trevor, I'm sorry. I'm the captain of the football team, and I want to communicate with my team members. Please go to another hotel and find a room there."

Lemuel didn't care even if he had to pay double for the room. What mattered to him now was that he must show his wealth in front of Cecelia.

He was so excited that he looked at her with his chest out and couldn't help smiling proudly.

However, Cecelia just pursed her lips and looked at Lemuel as if she was looking at a fool.

She wondered if he was out of his mind. How dare he show off his wealth in front of Trevor! If only he knew how rich Trevor was.

Trevor didn't say anything. He just looked at Lemuel up and down with a weird smile.

He also wondered what was wrong with Lemuel who had to compete with him on financial resources.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit rushed over to them.

He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, making him look gentle and smart.

This hotel was actually one of the properties of

the Sanderson family, and this middle-aged man was the manager here.

As soon as Trevor swiped his card, the manager immediately saw from their system that he had booked a room in the hotel.

That was why the manager hurried over to personally welcome him.

But as soon as the manager arrived at the front desk, he found that the scene was a little subtle. So he quickly asked the receptionist, "What is going on here?"

The receptionist had been having difficulties on how to deal with the situation in front of her, so when she saw the manager, her eyes lit up. She quickly said, "Mr. Happer, this gentleman has just booked a deluxe room. But this other gentleman also wants to book it, and he will double the price."

Milo Happer pushed his gold-rimmed glasses and looked at Trevor with enthusiasm. He asked again, "It's this gentleman who just swiped his card, right?"

While Milo and the receptionist were confirming the matter, Trevor felt that something was strange.

Seeing how enthusiastic the manager was, he

thought for a while. Could it be that this hotel was owned by his family?

With this thought, he touched his nose awkwardly.

The Sanderson family had businesses all over the world. It was impossible for him to know everything like the back of his hand.

When Trevor noticed that Milo looked at him again and was about to call out his name, he covertly waved his hand resting on the counter and winked at Milo.

Milo was stunned for a moment. But then, he reacted quickly and changed his words. "Well... It's nice to meet you, sir. Welcome to our hotel."

Trevor nodded with satisfaction, smiled, and asked, "What do you think, Mr. Happer? How should this matter be resolved?"

Before Milo could answer, Lemuel immediately said, "Sir, you run this hotel to make money, right? I'm willing to pay double for the deluxe room. You can earn more."

Milo said with a smile, "Of course, there is no problem with that. You can book the deluxe room."

Lemuel looked very happy. He quickly handed over his bank card to the receptionist to

complete the transaction.

He gave Trevor a complacent look and glanced at Cecelia as if he was flaunting his victory. He was expecting he had impressed her.

However, Trevor looked unaffected.

There was no trace of worry on his face at all. Instead, he just smiled faintly.

Milo had recognized him, so he knew that Milo would definitely have follow-up arrangements.

Sure enough, Milo turned to Trevor and said, "Sir, congratulations! You are our lucky guest. You have the opportunity to stay in the best presidential suite of our hotel for free. This presidential suite is rarely open to the public."

"Really? Well, thank you." Trevor nodded with a smile. Then he turned to Cecelia and said, "Cecelia, are you interested to see the presidential suite? You can come with me. The manager said it's rarely open to the public, so I think it's a good opportunity to see it now."

"Yes, I'll go with you," Cecelia readily agreed.

Milo couldn't help smiling upon seeing Trevor's reaction. He knew that Trevor was very satisfied with his work.

As long as Trevor was satisfied, it was the best

affirmation for him.

Lemuel heard everything, and he stood there with a livid face. Milo looked at him with a sneer, thinking that he had made a mistake competing with Trevor.

This bad news made Lemuel feel like he was struck by lightning.

He froze in place for a while, watching Trevor and Cecelia walk into the elevator side by side with anger in his eyes. Then he stomped his feet, full of grief and indignation.

Trevor would actually stay in the best presidential suite of this hotel for free. How did it happen?

Lemuel was so angry that he almost passed out. Not only did he spend money in vain, but he also let Trevor take his dream girl away.