Chapter 837 Funny Scene

After ending the call with Milo, Trevor returned to the beauty salon.

Seeing Trevor come in, Elijah immediately put on airs.

"Do you know who I am now? Where has your arrogance gone? Cat got your tongue? Why are you not saying anything? Did you wet yourself and went to find a bathroom to get your shit together?"

Elijah laughed mockingly.

Harmoni's friends also chimed in.

"I bet he has wet his pants so much he became deaf! Poor hillbilly has no idea how powerful someone like Mr. Sanderson is!"

"Yeah! What made you think you can just blabber that nonsense around here? You're ridiculously stupid!"

"But it's funny! Dealing with him would be a piece of cake for Mr. Sanderson. No sweat!"

Harmoni didn't feel the need to say anything to defend Trevor. She thought she had confirmed Elijah's identity as a Sanderson. With beaming eyes, she looked at Elijah and spoke in a tender tone. "I can't believe you paid for our bill, Mr. Sanderson. It was worth a hundred and twelve thousand bucks! You're really awesome."

Elijah couldn't help grinning at Harmoni's compliments.

He felt so pleased with himself that he almost believed his own lie for a moment.

Trevor eyed Elijah calmly and said, "You're a Sanderson? I hope you don't lose the badge."

Elijah's grin immediately faded.

Guilt flashed across his face upon the mention of the badge, which he had stolen from his father's study.

Feeling put in a corner, Elijah touched his nose and began snarling.

"What the hell are you talking about? Of course, I won't lose it! So shut up!"

Lina, the manager of the salon, hurriedly came over upon seeing Elijah's outburst. Believing that Elijah was a Sanderson and wanting to be on his good side, she scolded Trevor.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you say something like that to Mr. Sanderson? You're being too cheeky! Get out! You're not welcome in my shop!"

With Lina defending him, Elijah's confidence came back.

He brought his hands to his hips and looked at Trevor smugly.

"Did you hear her? Get out! You're not welcome here!"

Seeing all the commotion, Cecelia covered her mouth with her hand to hide her laughter. She had been fighting the urge to snicker, but the scene was so funny that she couldn't help it any longer.

The real Sanderson was driven out of his family's salon, and the clueless manager had no idea what she was getting herself into.

The scene was just so ridiculous that Cecelia thought nothing was funnier than this!

"I think I could tell Henrik the story as a New Year's gift!" Cecelia muttered.

Meanwhile, Trevor was stunned.

He also found it amusing that he was actually being chased away by the manager.

Hearing Cecelia's murmur, he touched his nose awkwardly.

Lina got impatient and urged him to leave. "I said you're not welcome here! Get out!"

At that moment, the crisp sound of leather shoes clunking across the floor approached.

"I don't think this was how I told you to run your business around here."

Milo's voice echoed in the entire salon.

He was out of breath from rushing to come over. He took a knowing glance at Trevor before continuing to reprimand Lina.

"Why are you being rude to a customer? Don't you want to keep your business here?"

Lina was so taken aback that she held her tongue.

Milo's authority was immense. He was not only a hotel manager but the supervisor of all the businesses of the Sanderson family in Mordor.

If not for his permission, Lina wouldn't be able to put up her beauty salon on the street.

But remembering that Mr. Sanderson was here and she was only defending him, Lina regained her composure.

She cleared her throat and said confidently while pointing at Trevor, "It's all that guy's fault. I wouldn't have been rude if he hadn't offended

