

## Chapter 871 Enjoying The Special Service

Trevor sneered when he saw Lemuel's finger.

"I hope you'll enjoy what is going to happen."

Lemuel took his leave alongside several people who had helped in cutting off the elevator's power supply.

There were many people from the football team, but there was no place for them in the car. So some of them had to take the bus.

One of them was Abelard Singh, a loyal supporter of Lemuel. He took part in cutting off the power supply to the elevator.

He wouldn't throw away the chance to show off. Arrogantly, he said loudly, "Do you see, Trevor? You thought you were a hero because you dealt with one wolf. But even the manager of a five-star hotel came to pick Lemuel up in person. If you apologize to Lemuel, maybe you'll be able to enjoy such

service in the future."

Trevor snickered in disdain.

Abelard grew smug as he went on.

"The hotel manager picked him up in person. How many people get such treatment? Maybe the manager will kick you out of the presidential suite and let Lemuel stay in it so he can be in Blake's good book."

The boys burst into laughter upon hearing this as if they already saw Trevor being kicked out.

Trevor couldn't help smiling.

He knew that they were humiliated after the incident in the zoo and were looking to vent their anger to save face.

A smile on his face, Trevor said, "The presidential suite? I'm afraid the presidential suite is not worthy of housing one such as Lemuel. Maybe the hotel will find a more suitable arrangement for his accommodation."

Cecelia and Harmoni, who knew Trevor's true identity, snickered at this.

They knew Trevor must have other plans. They felt amused at Abelard's smug expression.

The hotel was owned by the Sanderson family. They knew Milo wouldn't dare kick Trevor out.

Abelard was gleeful. He laughed wildly, believing Trevor had accepted defeat.

"That's right. It's good you know who's boss and don't offend Lemuel. The hotel might arrange a big meal as compensation for Lemuel; then we'll be able to enjoy a delicious meal. If you beg now, I can put in a good word for you with Lemuel. If he's happy, he may reward you with a meal."

Abelard got more fired up as he spoke. "Trevor, you have several part-time jobs. I'm sure it's been a while since you've had a good meal. If you do get to enjoy a good meal today, remember to show gratitude to me and Lemuel. Do you understand?"

Trevor just smiled and shrugged.

Abelard wanted to have a big meal? Dream

on!

Maybe Lemuel and his friends had to prepare the dinner.

Trevor couldn't help laughing as he thought of his own arrangements. He decided to let them dream about it for a while.

When the bus finally arrived at the hotel, Abelard couldn't wait to shout, "Trevor, hurry up! I'll take you to Lemuel so you can see how much fun he is having."

Looking at the magnificent building that was the hotel, Abelard felt a surge of energy.

Trevor smiled. "Take me to Lemuel? Well, that's exactly what I want to do."


He was going to see Lemuel's awkward situation.

Abelard invited him. How could he refuse?

Trevor was looking forward to seeing the expression on Abelard's face when he saw how embarrassed Lemuel was.

Cecelia and the others also decided to go have a look out of curiosity.

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 +90 Points at most

Abelard was elated because he believed he had caught the attention of several attractive girls. His eyes glowed with excitement.

He gathered the members of the football team and rushed to the hotel to see Lemuel and hear him brag about the treatment he was given.