Chapter 618 I Will Pay For Everything

Trevor made sure everything was okay before leading Alicia to a Honda in the parking lot.

In fact, he rented this Honda with the salary from Byrd Group.

It wasn't until Alicia got into the car that she took off her mask and sunglasses. Only then could she breathe a sigh of relief.

"Phew! I was really worried that people would recognize me!"

Just as Trevor remembered, her voice was still as pleasant as ever.

With a smile, Trevor started the car.

Alicia fixed her hair as she continued, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I have no idea who leaked the news. I didn't know that the paparazzi and reporters would be waiting here since I'm here only on vacation."

"You don't have to apologize. Even though you have tight schedule, you agreed to help

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+90 Points at most

me. I should be the one thanking you." Shaking his head, Trevor spoke while driving. "Let's go and have lunch first. Think of it as a welcome party for you."

The two of them went to the restaurant that Trevor had booked for lunch beforehand.

The restaurant was quite high class, even the menu was gilded.

If Trevor didn't make reservation beforehand, it wouldn't be easy to have the best private room here.

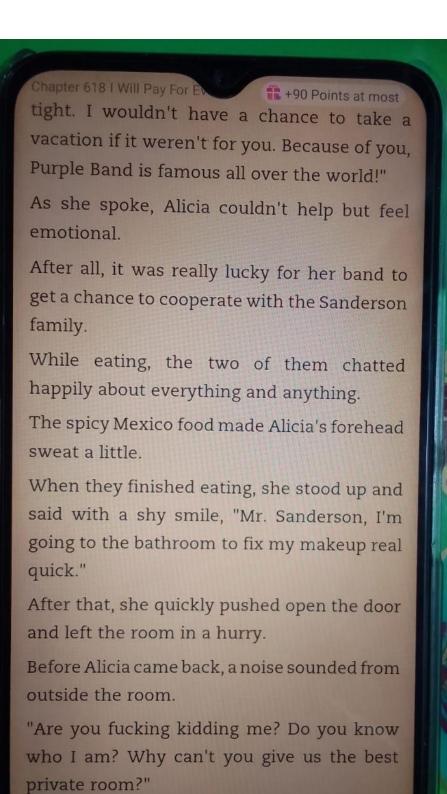
Since Trevor was the one who asked her for help, he wouldn't be stingy.

When the dishes were served one by one, the two of them started to eat.

As they had known each other in Jork, they got along well with each other.

"How's Purple Band doing recently?" Trevor asked casually while eating.

"We're doing great!" Alicia answered without hesitation. "Ever since we established a cooperation with the Sanderson family, our band has become more popular. There are activities every day and the schedule is really



it clearly. He felt that it was familiar.

Outside the private room, Dotson, who was wearing a red kerchief, kicked the door of the private room with a loud noise.

Behind him, Grady and Damon were both holding a bottle of wine in their hands and taking sips from it.

"Nice kick!" In fact, Grady was so drunk that he couldn't even stand properly.

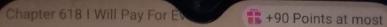
Since the journalists disrespected them at the airport, they were in a bad mood. Therefore, they came to the restaurant to drink.

They were halfway through the drink when Dotson claimed that their private room was uncomfortable and wanted the best room.

In a trembling voice, the waitress behind them said, "I'm so sorry, sir. But that private room has been booked."

However, Dotson was extremely drunk and he started to behave wildly. He didn't even care about his image as a singer at all!

Suddenly, he grabbed the waitress's hair and roared, "Don't you know who I am?"



Dotson was going to slap her when the door of the private room was opened.

Trevor had a cold look on his face as he looked at the door of the private room which was kicked askew.

Once he opened the door, Trevor was met with the sight of the rock singer, Dotson, raising his hand to slap the waitress.

"What do you think you are doing?" Trevor asked in a cold voice.

The moment Grady heard the voice, he was startled and became much sober.

Obviously, he didn't want to offend Trevor again.

He was sure that he was no match for Trevor in terms of fighting.

However, Damon and his brother had no idea about it.

"You are the bastard who booked the best private room? How dare you provoke me! I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Dotson let go of the waitress's hair and walked towards Trevor with a sneer.

At that moment, Damon clenched his fist and

punched at Trevor with the little strength he had.

Without using much effort, Trevor easily grabbed his fist.

Seeing this, Dotson wanted to help his brother. He used his phone as a brick and raised his hand to hit Trevor's face with it.

Unexpectedly, Trevor lifted Damon's collar and blocked Dotson's hit with the back of Damon's head.

Damon screamed in a loud voice because of the pain.

Before he knew what was happening, he was lifted and smashed on the chair.

Next, Trevor grabbed Dotson by his neck and smashed him on the table.

It caused a loud bang. At that time, the chili powder on the Mexico dishes fell on Dotson's face.

"Fuck! My eyes! My face!"

Dotson covered his face with both hands and rolled on the floor.

Of course, it wasn't a big deal for Trevor to deal with two drunkards.

