Chapter 788 Your Father Isn't The Vice Mayor...

Yvonne was being ridiculously conceited and obnoxious.

Trevor gave her a dirty look and scowled.

"Is that how you abuse your father's authority? By destroying other people's families with just a phone call?"

Yvonne's expression stiffened, then a sneer appeared on her face. "Your family might be powerful, Trevor, but not powerful enough to stand in my way. My father has the final say in Dreles! Your family's status and riches mean nothing around here!"

Trevor said flatly, "Your father isn't the vice mayor anymore. I'm afraid no one will back you up anymore if you don't stop now."

By this time, Yusuf must have already gone to arrest Maximilian.

Yvonne was completely unaware of it.

She burst out laughing as if she had heard a joke.

"Are you trying to threaten me, Trevor? What makes you think you can decide whether my father remain in position or not? The political situation here in Dreles is stable. No one can dismiss my father that easily."

Her eyes then darted to Makenna, whom Trevor was trying hard to protect.

Yvonne believed she had a better figure and prettier face than her, but Trevor favored her more.

Jealousy seeped into her bones that she lashed out, "You bitch! You probably seduced Trevor for him to protect you like this!"

Makenna's lips parted a fraction as she looked at Yvonne with furrowed brows, confused as to why she got involved.

Bewilderment and affliction were apparent in her eyes, making her appear like a damsel in distress, with her soaked clothes from the tea splashed on her earlier. Men like Trevor couldn't help but want to come to her rescue.

The longer Yvonne looked at her, the more jealous she became. Losing her cool, she lifted her hand and snarled, "Disgusting bitch!"

However, Trevor grabbed her wrist before she could slap Makenna across the face.

He gripped her hand tightly and glowered.

"Behave yourself. Troublemakers aren't welcome in Top Cloud."

Yvonne snorted, her face red in anger as she shook Trevor's hand off and walked away in her heels.

She took out her phone and dialed her father's number, thinking of a way to get back at Makenna.

However, her father didn't pick up after a few rings.

Whenever she called, her father would answer her call right away. What was taking him so long to take her call now?

Yvonne suddenly remembered what Trevor said earlier about her father. She began to feel bothered.

Just then, her mother called.

Yvonne hurriedly answered the phone.

Her mother's hysterical cry immediately came on the other line. "Yvonne, your father was arrested by the police!"

Yvonne stiffened as if she was hit by a lightning strike out of nowhere.

Her mind went blank at once, and her legs

weakened. She slumped against the cold wall and onto the floor.

Her eyes were lifeless as shock and despair covered her face.

It turned out that what Trevor said was true.

She only had the guts to be presumptuous around everyone in Dreles because of her father's power and influence as the vice mayor. But, in just a snap, she lost her confidence with her father's arrest.

"It's over. It's really over..."

Tears started to stream down her cheeks.

Thinking about every single person she had offended before, she felt numb. Her head hurt, and her vision spun as if she was spiraling down to hell.

Meanwhile, everything returned to normal inside the restaurant.

Feeling grateful and guilty, Makenna bowed to Trevor in apology.

"I'm sorry for causing you trouble again."

Looking at her, Trevor smiled gently.

"Don't blame yourself. It wasn't your fault. Get changed and get back to work."

He was planning to tease Makenna while eating

