

Chapter 273 The Redbud Badge

Trevor smiled faintly at the receptionist's words. Honestly, he didn't expect that Danna would accept his offer.

When he followed the staff into the studio, he saw a woman in her early thirties who was dressed fashionably and she was standing at the door seriously.

The woman's appearance was exactly the same as that of Danna Cruz who he had seen on the internet.

When she saw Trevor coming in, Danna saw the badge in his hand.

Then she bowed and greeted, "Mr. Sanderson."

Hearing it, Trevor asked curiously, "How do you know me?"

With no sign of arrogance, Danna explained in a hurry, "Actually, I've designed many clothes for Miss Evie and I heard that she has a brother.

Only the lineal descent of the Sanderson family is eligible to have the redbud badge. That's why I know who you are when I see the badge."

When Trevor heard her answer, he nodded his head and sighed.

The Sanderson family's badge was really useful sometimes!

As Trevor wasn't saying anything, Danna became a little

anxious. In fact, she feared that she might have displeased him.

Looking at Trevor, she asked cautiously, "Mr. Sanderson, what style of clothes do you want today?"

Only then did Trevor come back to his senses. Then, he felt that he wasn't respecting others as he was in a daze for some time and said with embarrassment, "I want a formal suit that matches my temperament for a wedding."

Hearing his request, Danna started working immediately.

Taking the measuring tape and the other tools in her hands, Danna nodded as she said, "Okay. Let me measure your body first."

Trevor knew that there were many steps in making clothes. So, he just let Danna do it.

Then, Danna measured his whole body as if she was repairing cultural relics.

On the paper, there were over a hundred pieces of data of measurements.

Seeing them, Trevor felt dizzy and was speechless.

With such meticulous work, no wonder she was a world-renowned designer.

When Danna finished measuring, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief.

Honestly he didn't expect that she would put so much effort into a suit.

Looking at the data with satisfaction, Danna patted her

chest and said, "Mr. Sanderson, I will make the suit as soon as possible. I won't keep you waiting for so long."

Only then did Trevor realize that he had been in here for a long time.

When he picked up his phone to check the time, he found that almost an hour had passed.

Thinking that Luisa must be waiting for him so long, Trevor quickly said goodbye to Danna and rushed out.

Once he walked out of the studio, he saw that Luisa and the others were waiting for him in the same place from before.

Seeing him, Luisa greeted him with a smile while Henson nodded at him obsequiously.

Among them, only Jenifer looked impatient. Pacing back and forth, she muttered, "Who does he think he is? He made everyone wait for him."

Hearing this, Trevor felt a little embarrassed.

He was about to explain when the receptionist came out of the studio.

The staff came to Henson and bowed to him with an apologetic expression as she said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Cairon but we can't provide you with customized service today."

Of course, Jenifer was displeased to hear it.

Squinting her eyes, she asked in rage, "Why? We have been waiting here for an hour but now you are saying that you can't serve us?"

Suddenly, a thought flashed into her mind. With a frown on her face, she pointed at Trevor and continued, "Did that poor Trevor offend Ms. Cruz while he was inside the studio? Are you blaming us for that? If so, this poor loser has nothing to do with us."