

Chapter 755 The Waitress Is Makenna

Trevor's eyebrows shot up as he looked in the direction of the voice.

A young man with a tattoo on his neck was shouting. A thick, golden necklace sat around his neck reflecting light. He looked nouveau riche, given how ostentatious everything about him was.

The waitress standing beside the table clenched her fists as she said angrily, "Please behave yourself, sir! This kind of behavior is not allowed here!"

"Damn it! Bitch! Do you think I can't afford the tip?"

The waitress's rebuke seemed to irritate the man. He picked up his iced water and splashed it onto the waitress.

"Ah!" The ice cubes clattered to the floor, but the water drenched the waitress's face and wetted her clothes.

She screamed in agony.

Trevor frowned as he listened to the waitress's screams. He felt like he had heard this voice before but could not remember where.

The man with the tattoo faced the embarrassed waitress, unwilling to give up yet.

"Damn it! How dare you cry instead of attending to me? Believe it or not, I'm going to look for your manager and complain about you. You will then lose your job!"

He seemed to touch a sore spot.

The waitress paled and she began to apologize hurriedly.

"I'm sorry, sir! It's all my fault. Please don't be angry. Please don't complain."

The apology did not stop the man. Instead, it made him more arrogant and aggressive.

"Crying won't help! Now you know you are wrong. Why did you do that? It's too late for an apology now. I will forgive you if you kneel down and lick my shoes, or I will make a formal complaint!"

The diners frowned at the man's excessive request, ashamed.

But they were all rich, being able to dine at Top Cloud, and felt no need to offend a fellow rich

person for a waitress.

The waitress stood still, shivering. The combination of the cold water and the night wind was freezing her.

She felt helpless as she was about to kneel.

Trevor frowned at the sight, but something suddenly seem to occur to him and he froze.

He finally recognized her.

Makenna!

She had been disfigured. Trevor and Nasir had paid her a visit for treatment.

Because Nasir had done the follow-up treatment alone, Trevor didn't know she had become so beautiful after the treatment.

It turned out she was working at Top Cloud as a waitress. She was being insulted and asked to kneel and apologize.

"Wait!"

Trevor hurried towards Makenna. He grabbed her arm and pulled her to her feet.

He turned to the man with the tattoo, frowning as he said, "You don't have to go this far, do you?"

Makenna was shocked into tears as she looked at Trevor, her hands flying up to cover her mouth.

Knowing that someone would stand up and protect her when she needed it filled her with warmth.

The man looked irritated at Trevor.

He pounded the table angrily, stood up, and glared at Trevor.

"Who do you think you are? This is none of your business! Get out of here!"

The restaurant manager, Augustus, hurried over, seeing that the situation was getting out of hand.

He said obsequiously to the man with the tattoo, "I'm sorry. It's our fault."

He then turned to Makenna, scolding her. "Makenna! Why are you still standing there? Apologize to the guest! Don't you know he is a regular customer?"

Makenna faltered. Tears rolling down her cheeks, she said, "I.."

"Apologize!" Augustus scolded her loudly before glancing Trevor up and down.

The ordinary business suit that Trevor was wearing brought a disdainful expression to Augustus' face. He pursed his lips before muttering to him, "Mind your own business!"