

Chapter 757 The Reason To Take The Part-time Job

Later on, the man with a tattooed neck fled in dejection.

Covington stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray, shot Makenna a glance, and spoke in a voice dripping in sarcasm.

"Trevor, I must admit, you're pretty good at accosting women."

The young men around Yvonne started laughing at Trevor.

"Ha-ha! I think that really is all he can do."

"Aww, don't say that. He's pretty good at causing trouble for everyone!"

"I thought Trevor was pretty powerful, but really, he just solved the problem by using all of us. Such a shame!"

Trevor remained apathetic to their sarcastic remarks.

To him, their mockery meant nothing. It didn't even provoke him in the slightest.

Makenna had never seen something like this.

She stood there, uncertain of what to do.

As she wiped away her tears, she said, "I'm so sorry, Dr. Sanderson. It's my fault that your friends are ostracizing you."

Trevor flashed her a smile. "I'm not a doctor. Just call me Trevor. Besides, it's not a big deal. You don't need to pay attention to any of them."

His focus was to investigate Maximilian and Rudolph.

Aside from that, Trevor had no interest in socializing with these people.

Still wearing a smile, he continued, "Allow me to send you home, Makenna."

Since he wanted to leave the place, he might as well come up with an excuse to leave.

Yvonne frowned, frustrated at the fact that Trevor was leaving.

The fact that she failed to humiliate him today infuriated her.

Uma wanted to persuade Trevor to stay, but she was worried that Yvonne might see through her. Thus, she reluctantly watched him leave.

The young men exchanged glances, visibly dispirited.

Their mockery meant nothing to Trevor. He

remained calm and confident.

Regardless of how those people felt, Trevor escorted Makenna back home.

Along the way, he asked her why she was working in the restaurant.

It seemed Makenna really needed this job because she apologized to the tattooed man earlier even though he was in the wrong.

Talking about this matter made her feel sad. She then forced a smile and answered, "My family is short of money lately, and I really need this job to pay the rent. Otherwise, the landlord will kick us out. That's why I badly need the work to make enough money."

Trevor drew a deep sigh and fell into silence.

Talking about this made him remember how his life used to be. Makenna was just like how he was in the past.

He worked part-time to make a living and yearned for a happy life.

Trevor felt sympathy for Makenna after hearing her story. He wanted to give her a chance to break out from this miserable life.

Pretty soon, they arrived at Makenna's shabby rental house in the suburbs.

There, Trevor saw that there were much furniture scattered at her front door.

The fridge, shoe cabinet, and even tableware were scattered on the ground.

Makenna's face turned pale. "Eek! There's a thief in my house!"

Trevor raised his eyebrows.

It didn't look like the "thief" was trying to steal anything. All her valuable furniture was thrown outside the door.

His thoughts were interrupted soon.

"Makenna? You came back just in time."

Just as Makenna rushed into the house, a chubby middle-aged woman came out, carrying a stack of books.

She threw them on the ground, dusted her hands, and said to Makenna, "Take all of your belongings and leave. Since you can't pay rent on time, go ahead and sleep on the streets! I've already spoken to a new tenant regarding the rent. Whether you like it or not, you're moving out tonight. Make sure not to get in our way!"

Makenna was relieved to hear that she wasn't getting robbed.

Even so, she was annoyed, and she started

yelling at the middle-aged woman.

"How could you do this to us? Our lease expires in five days. Soon, we'll have the money we owe you. You can't just throw our stuff out when my parents aren't at home. You've crossed the line!"