

Chapter 792 Bargain Went Wrong

Meanwhile, Makenna went home from work later that day. She couldn't stop thinking about how Trevor defended her from Yvonne earlier. Happiness sprouted inside her the more she thought about what happened.

Her face gradually turned crimson as her heart beat faster against her chest.

As she looked at their shabby house, Makenna's heart swelled with newfound hope.

With its high salary, her new job as a waitress at Top Cloud was more than she could ask for. Plus, the customers would always leave her tips, adding a lot to her daily earnings.

Because of Trevor's help, she could finally give her family a better life.

"Mom, Dad, I'm home," Makenna called out, pushing their decrepit door open.

What welcomed her sight made her pause in surprise. Their compact living room was filled with four jars, vintage-looking and rusty.

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"Oh, Makenna! Look at all the treasures I bought!" Makenna's father exclaimed as soon as he saw her, his smile broad. "I got a big bargain today! These items were originally worth around two to three hundred thousand bucks each, but I was able to bring them home for only fifty thousand an item. And guess what? It's on credit."

Makenna's father looked very excited as he added, "If we sell them all, we will earn a big fortune. We're finally going to have a good life."

Makenna's shoulders dropped as she had a bad feeling about this bargain.

"What exactly happened? You have four items here, and each cost fifty thousand dollars. They cost two hundred thousand dollars in total. How is that a bargain?"

Her father's face turned red as if drunk with his fancies.

"Okay, listen. I was going around looking for a part-time job today when I passed by a stall with this black jar on display, so I stopped to look. Suddenly, a collector came over and also took a fancy to the jar. He offered to buy it for a hundred thousand bucks. But the seller

declined, saying he was a man of integrity. Since I was the first to take an interest in the jar, I could have it at a price of only fifty thousand bucks."

Excitement riddled his face and he tapped his thigh excitedly.

"Then, another interested buyer came over and offered two hundred thousand bucks for the jar. That became my cue! I immediately said I would buy it, but I didn't have enough cash with me, so I asked if I could take it on credit. To my surprise, the seller agreed. The collector took a fancy to three more antiques, but I bought them all. Oh, you should have witnessed that scene. The collector was so angry that he wanted to hit me. It only meant these antiques cost a fortune. As long as we sell them all, we'll be rich."

Makenna frowned upon hearing her father's story. Biting her lower lip, she said hesitantly, "Dad, I don't think you got a bargain. I think they fooled you..."

"What? That's impossible! The collector couldn't be lying. He almost wanted to beat me up just to get these for himself." Her father fumed.

Unlike Makenna, her mother believed her father. "Stop it, Makenna! We are going to make a lot of money. You should worry about yourself. I told you to seduce Trevor, but you're doing nothing. You had a lot of opportunities to snag him, but until now, you are still his employee! You're disappointing!"

Makenna pressed her lips tight, feeling guilty toward Trevor. He had helped her countless times already, and she couldn't bear taking advantage of his goodness.

Just then, loud knocks banged on the door.

It was as if the old, dilapidated wood would break from the impact.

"Open this damn door! I'm here to collect the money! Stop pretending you are not inside, or you'll be dead meat!"

Two days later, Trevor asked Emmeline to be excused from class for a few days because he wanted to go to Mandalay to investigate Rudolph.

He took Bradly for a meal at Top Cloud that morning and planned to leave by plane in the afternoon.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Trevor noticed Makenna wasn't around. He felt a little

strange.

Gwendolyn had returned to work. Trevor greeted her and asked about Makenna. "Didn't Makenna come to work today?"

Gwendolyn replied, "Several days ago, her father suddenly called and said she wanted to ask for a leave because they would go on a long vacation."

A vacation?

Trevor brought his hand to his chin, feeling suspicious about something. As far as he knew, Makenna lived a simple and diligent life. It was strange for her to take a vacation.

But Trevor shook the thought off his head and smiled at Gwendolyn. "I see."

He and Makenna were just friends.

He didn't know much about her. Thus, it wouldn't feel right if he asked further about the reason for her sudden leave.