

Chapter 904 Trevor Is Doomed

Zeke and Flint threatened to kill Trevor. They wanted him to cower in fear before them.

But neither Zeke nor Flint had the guts to follow through on their threats, even if they were holding gold clubs that could do some harm.

As Zeke climbed back to the slope awkwardly, he glared at Trevor, pointed at his nose, and cursed.

"You brat! You're dead meat. The moment I lodge a complaint to the manager of this golf course, it's over for you. You'll be fired and without a job within the day!"

Flint nodded enthusiastically and said, "Yes! You're just a part-time worker, and you provided us with an extremely awful service. Let's see if you can still land a decent job in the future."

Just then, Whittaker, the manager of the golf course, trotted over to them from the rest area. Annot noticed him and grabbed her boyfriend's arm to get his attention.

"Flint, look! Is he the manager of this golf course? He's coming over here!"

"Yes, that's him. It's Whittaker."

Flint and Zeke looked at each and grinned. They both assumed that Whittaker was heading toward them because he found out that something was wrong and came to fix it.

This only emboldened Flint and Zeke, who scoffed and puffed out their chests. They became more arrogant and didn't stop threatening Trevor.

"You brat. You see the manager, right? You're doomed. Time to pack your stuff because you'll be fired today!"

Trevor just sneered but didn't say anything. He stood straighter and looked at the three people who were so sure of themselves.

If Whittaker heard and found out what they said and did to him, the man would probably kick out the other three people in no time.

In fact, it was true.

Trevor already said that he wanted to go around the court by himself, but Whittaker continued to pay attention to him.

Even though he tried not to make it too obvious,

Whittaker was well aware of Trevor's whereabouts. When he saw that Trevor was in trouble, he immediately rushed toward him.

He didn't know what was going on yet, but he already wanted to do bodily harm to Flint and Zeke.

"Sir!" When Flint saw Whittaker finally arrive, he called out excitedly. He turned to Zeke and smirked.

Whittaker wiped the sweat on his forehead. He knew that Trevor wanted to keep a low profile, and it put Whittaker in a tough spot.

He wanted to help Trevor, but he didn't dare expose his identity. He kept a straight face and refused to show any form of kindness towards Flint and Zeke.

"You can't play golf right now. A big shot will be using this area, so you need to leave for the time being."

Whittaker's tone didn't betray his emotion, so Zeke and Flint weren't bothered.

The Sanderson family was behind Whittaker, which was why even the father of Zeke and Flint had to be very respectful to Whittaker.

Moreover, their attention was focused on the big shot Whittaker was talking about. Their

jaws dropped, and any complaint about Trevor was totally forgotten.

Although Annot didn't know what the big deal was, Flint and Zeke knew that this wasn't a regular golf course. It catered to the richest and most powerful people, and they were very specific about the people they allowed in the establishment.

Most of those who played golf here were affluent people—businessmen, politicians, celebrities, and famous athletes.

That was the reason why Flint and Zeke were intrigued. They wondered about this big shot Whittaker was talking about.

Besides, Whittaker asked other people to leave—people who were also important, rich, and powerful.

Flint and Zeke didn't try to persuade Whittaker to let them stay. They hurriedly pulled the confused Annot to the rest area.

"Oh, wait a minute. Look at him! The brat is actually staying where he is!" When Zeke came to his senses and noticed that Trevor wasn't with them, Zeke couldn't help but laugh at the other guy.

"Does he want to die? You can tell he doesn't

know anything!"

Flint also had a sinister look on his face. He crossed his arms over his chest and grinned broadly.

"Ah, well. At least we don't need to waste our time with him anymore. Whoever that big shot is, he will deal with this brat by himself!"

While they were discussing how Trevor was going to be punished, they noticed a black dot in the sky and a distant sound.

It slowly got bigger as it neared them, followed by the distinctive sound of rotor blades.

As the helicopter descended, everyone on the ground waited with bated breath to see who was inside.


The grass rippled, and while others shielded their eyes with their hands, Trevor stood with his hands in his pockets. He stared straight ahead and didn't move.

The helicopter landed slowly and stopped a few feet in front of Trevor.


This scene filled Zeke with so much excitement that he couldn't help but holler at everyone who listened.

"The helicopter stopped right in front of Trevor.

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 +90 Points at most

Whoever that big shot is, he must be annoyed by that brat. Trevor is doomed!"

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