

Chapter 905 Blacklisted From The Golf Course

From where he stood, Trevor couldn't hear the Olson brothers' conversation.

Even if he did, he wouldn't mind at all because he didn't take them seriously.

When the helicopter landed, Trevor boarded it, put on the noise-cancelling headphones, and casually fastened his seat belt.

Not long after that, the helicopter took off and moved further away from people's sight.

"What? That's impossible!"

Annot could not believe her eyes.

Why didn't Trevor get in trouble? Whose helicopter was that?

She grabbed her hair and watched the helicopter fly away with a puzzled expression.

Zeke felt uneasy as well. After some hesitation, he said, "Maybe... Trevor offended someone powerful so they came by helicopter to get him."

Flint quickly agreed with his brother.

"Yes, that must be it! Trevor must have known

that he can't escape from them so he surrendered obediently. He's a dead man!"

The three of them burst into laughter, so convinced that they were right.

Whittaker, on the other hand, snorted. "You're all so stupid!"

Before Trevor took off, his safety had been Whittaker's priority.

Now that Trevor was gone, he could teach the three people a lesson.

How could they offend the heir of the Sanderson family?

Zeke frowned and replied angrily, "We're the customers of the golf course. How dare you talk to us like that?"

Whittaker scoffed. "Shut up! Dumbass! This is not the place for you to be arrogant. I'm banning you three from entering the golf course. You're no longer welcome here!"

Zeke had not expected to get blacklisted just because he contradicted the manager of the golf course.

If word got out about this, the Olson family would become a laughingstock. On top of that, they would be shunned by the upper class in

Dreles.

"No! How could you do that? What reason do you have to treat us like this? I'm a silver member of the golf course!"

Flint quickly grabbed Whittaker's sleeve.

Whittaker sneered and shook off Flint's hand. He looked up at the helicopter which was now a black dot in the sky.

Remembering that Trevor wanted to keep a low profile, Whittaker explained coldly, "Trevor is a distinguished guest of this golf course. You've offended him and you expect me to be lenient? Get out! I've already said you're not welcome here."

Annot's face changed drastically and she screeched, "Distinguished guest? Trevor is a poor nobody! How could he be a distinguished guest? You must be mistaken!"


Sweat trickled down Zeke's forehead. "That's right! Haven't you been deceived?"

Whittaker glared at them while speaking to the intercom.

"Guards, come and drive these bastards out!"


Several security guards arrived within the next minute, leaving no time for the Olson brothers

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and Annot to resist.

 +90 Points at most

Splash!

Without any mercy, the guards dragged the three of them out of the golf course and threw them into the fountain near the entrance.

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