

Blessed 365

[Chapter 365 Trying To Block Trevor](#)

When the reporters present heard what Orion said, they took him at his word.

So they all took Trevor to task.

"So this brat is just a freshman of the Journalism Department! What is he doing here? Does he really think he can interview the Purple Band?"

"Young people always want to hit the headlines effortlessly. You better finish your journalism training first, kid!"

Orion was very pleased to see so many people rallying behind him to bully Trevor. He felt like he had finally vented his anger.

He looked Trevor with contempt and said with a sneer, "Trevor, I am really amazed how arrogant you can be! Do you really think that because you'd been lucky enough to interview Leo, you can just interview any star?"

The gratuitous hostility of these people towards him left Trevor speechless.

He didn't say that he had come for an interview, did he?

Moreover, who told these people that he intended to pursue a career in journalism? He just came here to ask for a bloody autograph!

Thinking that these people said he was chasing fame, Trevor wanted to laugh.

If he wanted to be famous, he wouldn't be keeping such a low profile. All he needed to do was to reveal his identity.

Orion was definitely making trouble out of thin air.

By this point, Trevor had exhausted his patience. He felt that it was useless to remain polite with such people. He stared at Orion and said coldly, "Why don't you just shut up rather than talk nonsense?"

In fact, Trevor felt he had wasted enough time here. He didn't want to talk to these people anymore and was ready to squeeze his way to the door to the band's locker room.

Trevor's words deeply hurt Orion's ego. He blushed and pointed at Trevor.

"You bastard!" Orion cursed angrily.

In the same time, the reporter next to Orion stretched out his hand and stopped Trevor arrogantly.

Putting on airs, he glared at Trevor arrogantly and scolded, "Brat, apologize to Orion right away!"

Trevor was really beside himself right now. He was so angry that he even wanted to laugh. Did they really expect him to apologize?

He looked at the reporter and asked coldly, "Why should I apologize?"

The reporter sneered and pointed to the name badge on his chest. Then he raised his head proudly and said, "Orion is an intern in the Red Wine Newspaper. So I will protect him. You should know that Red Wine Newspaper is Jork's most influential newspaper. If you don't want your dreams of finding a job after graduation to go up in smoke, you better apologize to him. Otherwise, you will be banned by the industry!"

"Red Wine Newspaper?" Trevor muttered.

His gaze rested for a long time on the sign of the Red Wine Newspaper on the reporter's badge, as well as the name "Jacob Burton" written in the middle. Trevor thought for a moment and couldn't help but smile slightly.

"That's the newspaper that publishes false news for money, right? No wonder you're so arrogant."

Red Wine Newspaper had indeed been caught in fake news scandals several times. However, because it often published some sensational news that attracted a large audience, it had a high market share in Jork.

An ordinary student would be easily frightened by the threat of the reporter and would be ready to compromise in order to protect his future career.

However, Trevor was not an ordinary student.

Just a few hours ago, he asked the A-list star, Celine, to help him ban a small star. And now someone was threatening to ban him!

Trevor was really amused by the situation.

He was curious to see what the reporter could do to him!

When journalist named Jacob Burton heard Trevor's candid words on the Red Wine Newspaper, his face became as embarrassed as Orion's.

However, he couldn't do much about it. He could only threaten Trevor.

No matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't find any good way to deal with Trevor.

Jacob was distraught especially because Trevor seemed not to care in the least about his career. Was he stupid?

Orion's words then came back to Jacob's mind. Clearly, Trevor was desperate for fame. Jacob quickly classified Trevor as an ordinary student whom he could easily subdue.

Jacob was so annoyed by Trevor's words that he gritted his teeth. However, all he could do was to dish out harsh words to Trevor.

"You cheeky bastard. I'd love to see if you'll still have that arrogant smile on your face once you can't find a job after graduation!"

Of course, Trevor didn't take this threat any seriously. He snorted and asked casually, "Are you done? If so, then get out of the way. I have to join the Purple Band now."

Jacob and Orion were even more enraged by Trevor's utter indifference to the multiple threats and scolding.

Jacob, who was completely beside himself at this point, cursed, "Damn it! You really are an arrogant fucking bastard! Do you think we professional journalists are going to make way for you? You don't deserve to see the Purple Band!"

Orion, who had been silent for a while now, intervened.

"Trevor, you'd better stop dreaming. Do you really think you can see the band members?"

Trevor's insistence and confidence amused the other reporters around.

They felt Trevor really overestimated himself.

They were professional reporters and despite that, they had not yet had the opportunity to meet the members of the Purple Band, let alone talk to them. How could a freshman be so sure he could?