

## Blessed 400

### [Chapter 400 Father Pays A Visit](#)

Orion choked and sobbed on the other end of the phone after Maison's fierce question.

Obviously, he was too scared to make himself clear!

After all, he had fallen into the hands of the underworld. Who knew what would happen next?

Trevor, on the other hand, looked calm. After giving it some thought, he said, "As for Orion, make sure that your subordinates teach him a good lesson. He's got quite the dirty mouth. Perhaps a few smacks will beat that bad habit out of him."

They did not get into any conflict when they had dinner at the restaurant just now because they did not want Orion to ruin the good atmosphere.

But that didn't mean that Trevor was going to let things pass as they were.

Since the man had fallen into the hands of his people, Trevor did not care to teach him any more lessons himself.

Maison immediately carried out Trevor's order, and Orion's pitiful cries could be heard from the other end of the phone.

"Ouch! Stop it... No, you can't do that!"

"Ow! Don't hit my face. I beg you..."

Trevor felt a little pleased to hear the annoying Orion cry and beg for mercy.

Even so, he did not put a stop to the other man's suffering.

"Regarding Jacob... Maison, send someone to keep an eye on the reporter first. Once we've confirmed the relationship between him and that screen name, we will go find him."

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Several days passed quickly as he waited for the results of Maison's investigation.

During this period of leisure, Trevor enjoyed himself.

When he was free, he chatted with Luisa. In the afternoons, he went to the budokan and practiced combat with Bradley.

However, before Trevor could receive any news from Maison, his father came to visit and asked him about the situation.

He had just returned to the villa after a session at the budokan. He was still sweaty from his workout.

After greeting his father in the hallway, he went to take a shower.

When Trevor returned to the living room, he was a little taken aback by the scene before him.

Ronald was the image of leisure. He was leaning back against the sofa as he watched some show about treasure hunting on the LCD TV.

His father did not look out of place in this part of the villa which had all sorts of technology.

When Ronald saw that Trevor had arrived, he patted the sofa cushion next to him with a smile.

He greeted, "Trevor, come and have a seat. How are you doing these days?"

"I'm fine, dad. How about you?"

Trevor sat down and smiled back at his father.

It was a rare opportunity for the two of them to sit down and talk so casually!

He sighed internally. He had gone to the Season Hotel to look for his father but failed to find him.

As soon as Ronald returned to Jork, he demonstrated how much of a workaholic he could be. He was like a small motor with a lot of power, and he was unstoppable. The Sanderson family had investments all over Jork thanks to him.

It was precisely because of Ronald's packed schedule that father and son had few chances to sit down for a chat.

Ronald scanned his son from head to toe and asked, "Trevor, how's the investigation into the incident at your university where you were attacked?"

Upon hearing his father's concern, Trevor held nothing back.

He told him the sequence of events and shared some of his theories regarding the matter.

"At the moment, it is highly possible that a newspaper reporter named Jacob Burton did it. The last time we saw each other was at a concert, and we had an argument. We have narrowed down the list of suspects because the person who provided information to those hooligans must be someone who knows my identity..."

Ronald looked impressed after hearing Ronald's clear and detailed deduction.

However, there seemed to be a hint of worry in the depths of his gaze.