

Blessed 521

[Chapter 521 Get Crossed Ou](#)

Not bothering to look up at Noel, who was glaring at him like a mad dog, Trevor quietly prepared for his interview.

After some time, it was his turn to go in.

Straightening his collar, Trevor walked into the meeting room calmly.

With a sneer, Noel stared at Trevor's back and said disdainfully, "How dare a loser like him ignore me? I won't let him enter the company even if he passes the interview! Just wait and see!"

At that time, many other interviewees started to flatter him.

"That guy is funny. He doesn't even know how to seize the opportunity when Mr. Byrd is standing beside him!"

"A fool should stay with the fools. He shouldn't be allowed to enter the company of the Byrd family. You are awesome, Mr. Byrd."

Noel was smiling from ear to ear as almost everyone was flattering him.

Now that Noel didn't want to see Trevor in the company, the other interviewees lost one opponent directly.

Therefore, they were really happy about it. Moreover, they even tried their best to flatter Noel in order to get closer to him.

Of course, Trevor had no idea about what the other interviewees were thinking.

During the interview, Trevor answered the interviewers' questions smoothly and got a lot of compliments.

The chief interviewer was satisfied with Trevor's answers and thought that he was definitely qualified for the position.

The list of the interviewees who passed the interview would be announced in a while. Therefore, Trevor was asked to wait outside when the interview was done.

When he came out, he found that the interviewees who flattered Noel, were blocking his way at the door!

"Boy, I can't believe you still want to work in this company. You are so naive and ignorant!"

"Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Byrd now. If you do it, maybe he will be kind enough to give you the position as a cleaner!"

"I mean you wouldn't have anything to do with the company if you didn't pass the interview. You can at least get the cleaner position if you beg Mr. Byrd."

When Trevor heard their sarcastic and insulting words, he felt that it was similar to the situation when he worked as a part-timer in the past.

However, at that time, he had no one to rely on. Everyone looked down on him and even his girlfriend betrayed him!

In the past, he would be angry for being mocked that way.

However, this time, he wouldn't no matter what these guys said because he had a bigger plan to complete.

Without caring about their words, Trevor pushed the man in front of him away and stepped forward confidently as he said, "Let's just wait and see!"

Hearing this, Noel's face darkened. At that time, an evil idea flashed into his mind.

Smiling evilly, Noel thought to himself, 'Well, let's wait and see what happens!'

He wanted to see if Trevor could still be confident after what he was going to do.

Not long after, the interviewers came out of the room.

Noel immediately pulled the chief interviewer aside as he said, "Show me the list now!"

After saying that, he directly took the list from the chief interviewer's hand without waiting for his reply.

When he saw Trevor's name on the list, he turned his head and glared at Trevor!

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Replace this person with Collier Graves!"

In fact, he replaced Trevor's place with the one who flattered him just now.

He thought that Collier was the one who said the most pleasing words to him.

Then, Noel returned the list to the chief interviewer.

At that time, the chief interviewer couldn't do anything except giving Trevor an apologetic look.

In fact, this wasn't the first time Noel did something like this.

However, they couldn't do anything to him because of his father.

Seeing the exchange between the two, Trevor narrowed his eyes at them.

Obviously, he knew exactly what had happened between them. With his arms crossed, Trevor looked at Noel coldly.

Soon, the chief interviewer came back and announced the results with a heavy heart, "The candidates, Collier Graves, Corless Archer, Keaton Ortega and Enzo Loftus are hired. You can work starting from tomorrow."

The truth was, whether they were in the list or not, the ones who flattered Noel would be hired in the end. Therefore, since Trevor didn't flatter Noel, he wouldn't be hired even if he was on the list.

"Ha, wasn't someone so confident and proud when he came out just now?"

But why didn't I hear his name? Why don't you beg Mr. Byrd to give you the position as a cleaner?"

Collier and the other three mocked Trevor and they had smirks on their faces.

Without caring about them, Trevor looked at Noel directly and said coldly, "You dare to do that kind of shameless behavior. I hope you don't regret it!"

If he didn't get to train in the Byrd family's company, he could always change another company to train.

However, he didn't know how to explain the situation to Toby.

If Toby found out that Trevor didn't enter their company, he and the other senior executives would naturally look into it and they would find out what happened!

With a calm look on his face, Trevor was about to leave when Tasha trotted over towards him.

Panting slightly, Tasha said, "Trevor, I didn't know you would be here so soon. Why didn't you tell me first? Is the interview over?"

At that time, Trevor answered, "Yes, it's over."

In fact, Tasha's plump chest was so eye-catching and even more so right now since she had just run. Although Trevor had no dirty idea in his mind, he couldn't help but glance at it.

After taking a few breath to calm herself down, Tasha said, "With your ability, I'm sure you will definitely

pass it. So, I'll show you around to get familiar with the place."

Although her voice wasn't loud, everyone present heard her words.

Therefore, people who knew Tasha were shocked to hear it.

After all, she was the daughter of the Byrd family!

Moreover, Toby spoiled this granddaughter of his very much. Therefore, it could be said that she was the most important person in this company!

Obviously, they didn't expect Tasha to know Trevor and that she would think so highly of him.

Cold sweat started to form on Noel's forehead.

After all, he had just crossed out Trevor's name on the list.

If Tasha found out about it from Trevor, Noel would be dead!

[Chapter 522 A Visi](#)

Trevor saw Noel's uncomfortable expression. It was as if Noel had eaten a fly.

He sneered meaningfully, "Are you regretting it now?"

Tasha noticed the strange atmosphere, so she frowned slightly and asked, "What happened?"

Trevor explained the whole thing to Tasha. And after listening to him, she couldn't keep her calm anymore.

"How dare you do that! If I didn't come today, how many people would have been eliminated by you?"

"Well, I... I have no idea that you know each other."

After saying this, Noel immediately put on an awkward flattering smile.

"So it's his fault that you don't know we know each other?"

Tasha got even angrier, thinking how could there be such a bad guy in her clan.

"No, that's not what I mean." Noel waved his hand, denying Tasha's allegation.

"I don't care what you mean. Just apologize to him now." Tasha scolded Noel.

Tasha's stern attitude made Noel immediately bow his head in shame.

"Trevor... No, Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have deliberately provoked you."

Trevor looked down at him, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Do you want me to do the cleaning?"

Noel reluctantly forced a smile and explained, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm just kidding. I will do the cleaning myself."

"Then show me," Trevor said with a smile.

Tasha reached out, pinched Noel's ear, and urged angrily, "Hurry up!"

This time, the arrogant Noel finally showed a smile uglier than crying.

Due to the pressure, he rubbed his bloated body against the floor, using his clothes as a mop.

He looked like a maggot from afar.

Seeing Noel's flattering look, Trevor shrugged speechlessly. He was not in the mood to teach Noel a lesson anymore.

Then Tasha guided him to visit the company.

Because of his major, Trevor was placed in the public relations department.

His work was to sort out relevant information about antique auctions and acquisitions in the company. He was also responsible for tracking customers, collecting their information, and reporting.

However, he didn't work full-time here.

He needed to make arrangements according to his subjects in the new semester, so it could be regarded as a special part-time job.

After visiting the company, Tasha took the initiative to propose something.

As a senior student from the history department, she suggested taking Trevor to Bella University for him to get familiar with the place.

Since he only went there in the morning to enroll, Trevor agreed. They got into Tasha's Mercedes-Benz and drove towards the university.

"Do you have plans of buying a car here? Or you want to borrow from me?" Tasha asked kindly.

Trevor shook his head and refused politely.

"Although it's more convenient to have a car, I'm here for the experience. I'd better take public transportation first until I can earn enough money to buy a car."

"You are really serious about it, huh? I admire your determination."

Since Tasha understood that Trevor didn't want a car for the time being, she didn't mention it anymore.

When they arrived at the university, she found a place to park the car. She intended to show Trevor around on foot.

Tasha's delicate face attracted many people's attention. Some men even gave Trevor a jealous look.

When he noticed this, he rubbed his nose and smiled wryly.

"Tasha, you must be famous in the university."

Looking quite distressed, Tasha explained, "Some male students made a ranking list. Then my roommate posted a picture of me on the list, and many people saw it. That's why many people know me now."

While they were talking, a sports car roared behind them, getting closer and closer.

The harsh sound of screeching tires was suddenly heard at a very close distance.

And the heat wave, mixed with dust, rushed straight towards Trevor's back.

[Chapter 523 Smashed The Car](#)

A black sports car made an abrupt stop less than half a meter behind Trevor.

Trevor was taken aback, despite his usual calm demeanor.

A cloud of dark smoke from the car exhaust floated in the air, enough to soil his clothes a little.

Trevor's face darkened, looking at the young man in the sports car.

But the man ignored his glare and just sneered.

After scaring Trevor off with his sports car, the man ran toward Tasha with a wide smile.

"What a coincidence to see you here, Tasha! Are you going back to your dormitory? Hop in my car. I'll drive you home."

Tasha only looked at him coldly and exclaimed at his face in a fit of pique.

"I've already told you we couldn't be together, Grady!"

Grady Haywood's face flushed with embarrassment and rage as soon as Tasha's echoing voice faded.

Indignant, he reached out to grab Tasha, but his hand was pushed away before he could do so.

Slap!

With a crisp sound, Trevor slapped Grady's out-stretched hand.

"Hey, don't you see that Tasha doesn't want to talk to you?"

Trevor narrowed his eyes to slits at Grady.

He didn't feel like treating this guy nicely since he wasn't Tasha's friend. Plus, the jerk obnoxiously showed off his expensive car earlier, which irritated him to the core.

Grady was equally worked up. Tasha rejected him again, and Trevor was testing his temper even more by intervening.

"Who the hell are you? What makes you think you can meddle with me? Fuck off!"

Trevor arched a sardonic brow. Grady's words were his last straw at restraining his annoyance.

"And who are you? A crazy beast going around to find something to chew or bite on?"

Losing his cool, Grady pushed Trevor and glared at him.

"Get lost! If I see you near Tasha again, I'll make sure my car runs you over next time!

Your cheap life is nothing to me, you asshole!"

Grady's snarly threat was only met with a resounding slap.

Trevor didn't hesitate to hit him in the face, reddening his left cheek abruptly. Before he could recover, another slap landed on his other cheek.

"That's a buy one, get one free! Such a bargain, right?"

A cold sneer appeared across Trevor's face.

He grabbed Grady by his collar, forced him to bend down, and gave him a knee-kick!

With just a few hits, Grady squirmed in pain.

Both sides of his face were swollen from the slap, while his abdomen felt like it was smashed with a sack of rice, making his voice crack a little when he snarled.

"You prick!"

Trevor glared at him with hostility, his aura becoming ominous.

"What? Do you want to get slapped some more?"

Terrified, Grady staggered a few steps back, making him slip and fell on his feet again.

"That's enough, Trevor. You don't have to beat the crap out of him."

Tasha grabbed Trevor to stop him from getting carried away by his anger. Although she knew Grady was no match for him, this problem wasn't his to settle. It was her who should deal with it.

Grady's jaw clenched, obviously unappeased.

He rushed to his sports car when Trevor wasn't looking at him.

"You're gonna be a dead meat, you bastard!"

But before he could run away, Trevor grabbed him forcefully.

It seemed like Grady hadn't learned his lesson after being beaten. He needed to be told off in a more demonstrative way.

Spotting a baseball bat inside the sports car, Trevor picked it up.

As he waved it twice, the corners of his lips curved up into a menacing grin.

"What do you think you're doing?"

Grady looked wide-eyed at Trevor and the baseball bat in his hands. He knew he was no match for the latter when he beat him up with his bare hands earlier. How much more now with the baseball bat?

Just the thought of being hit by the bat made him shudder.

However, Trevor pointed it at the sports car, his smile growing even more menacing.

Grady wanted to run him over with this junk of a sports car and kill him, didn't he?

Then he would smash it with the bat and see what the idiot would do!

Trevor wasted no time and swung the bat with much force.

Bang!

The windshield exploded with just one hit. The broken glasses spattered down on the driver's seat, and the headlights flashed rapidly.

But Trevor wasn't finished yet. He went over to bust the easiest parts to break—the front and back lights, the door, and then the hood.

[Chapter 524 The Cousin](#)

"My car!" Grady exclaimed in horror. His heart ached when he saw the condition of his newly-bought sports car.

He couldn't believe Trevor smashed it!

"You..." He clenched his jaw and glared at Trevor. "Just you wait! I'll ask my most powerful buddy here and he will definitely teach you a lesson!"

At that moment, Grady let his anger consume him. His beloved car had been smashed, and he had to stand up against Trevor.

He knew he couldn't beat Trevor, but he had a backer, and that made him feel confident enough to fight back.

The students' eyes widened when they heard what Grady said. Then, they began whispering amongst themselves.

"Who is his most powerful buddy?"

"You don't know? That man is one of the people we shouldn't offend in our university."

"Shut up, will you? If the others hear you, you're going to be in big trouble!"

'So that man is well-known, huh?' Trevor thought with a smile.

Unfortunately for Grady, he was good at dealing with people like that.

Trevor casually clapped in response to what Grady said, not caring about who he was referring to at all. Then, he sat on the broken hood, waiting for Grady's helper to come.

The students looked at him in bewilderment, wondering why he wasn't afraid.

Seeing Trevor position himself like that, they helplessly shook their heads.

Grady, on the other hand, grinned as he anticipated what would happen. He thought that as long as the person he was waiting for came, everything would be resolved.

However, seeing the helpless look on the bystanders' faces didn't change Trevor's mind at all. He was used to it.

Even when Tasha whispered something to him, his smile contorted into a strange, playful smirk.

'It's Terrance? That's quite unexpected.'

Compared to Trevor's calm look, Terrance was much more agitated. He wasn't calm at all.

He frowned when he noticed that Grady's gaze was fixated on Trevor. He didn't expect to meet Trevor again so soon. He also couldn't believe Grady had offended him.

"What a coincidence!" Trevor casually greeted Terrance with a smirk. "I didn't expect to see you here, Terrance."

Terrance was his cousin, and he suspected him.

However, he knew all Terrance could do were some tricks to disgust him. He was confident that Terrance wouldn't go so far as to threaten him.

"I didn't expect to see you here either, Trevor," Terrance replied as he forced a smile.

The image of his horse flashed in his mind for a second, making him feel quite uncomfortable.

But he quickly composed himself, and in an instant, he clenched his jaw and kicked Grady, making him stumble backward and land on his backside.

Then, he reached out for Grady's head and slammed his face on the ground as he demanded, "Apologize to my cousin right now!"

Grady's body shook like a leaf as he stared at Terrence with frightened eyes.

He thought about how to beat Trevor with Terrance's influence and power, but the situation instantly took a turn when he found out that they knew each other.

'Trevor is Terrance's cousin?' Grady thought to himself. 'How can that guy be his goddamn cousin?!'

Grady was so frightened that he almost wet his pants while his body quivered. 'Fuck! I'm screwed!'

His heart raced as he looked back and forth between the cousins. Still, he forced a smile and said, "M-Mr. Sanderson..." he stammered, "I'm sorry for causing trouble. That sports car deserved to be smashed into pieces!"

He felt like a knife had pierced his flesh when he said that, but he kept up the act. He knew he had to do it if he didn't want to offend Trevor any further.

But putting up an act was absolutely terrible for him.

After another round of apologies, Trevor dismissively waved his hand and asked Terrance to take Grady away.

As for the smashed sports car, Grady had no choice but to find someone to drag it away.

"Who's Grady anyway?" Trevor asked Tasha as he looked at Grady's disappearing figure. Even though he didn't take Grady seriously, he wanted to investigate some things about him just in case something happened.

Not to mention, he was aware that he was Terrance's follower.

"Well, his family is connected to the construction industry and is mainly engaged in high-quality building materials and smart appliances," Tasha explained. "His family situation isn't bad. But in terms of family background, your family is much more superior."

Trevor slowly nodded, making sure to keep this information in mind.

During that moment, a young man who had been watching the situation unfold on the sidelines suddenly came up to them.

He smiled and waved his hand as he said, "Hey, man! You did a great job just now!"

[Chapter 525 New Roommate](#)

Putting his arm around Trevor's shoulder, the young man said, "Actually, Grady acts like he owns this Bella University just because he comes from a rich family. I really don't like him!"

At that time, Trevor didn't know whether to laugh or cry. However, since the young man was easy-going, Trevor decided to talk with him.

As they talked, Trevor found out that the young man's name was Trey Lewis.

When Trey knew that Trevor still hadn't visited the boys' dormitory, he volunteered to lead the way.

The two boys said goodbye to Tasha and walked towards the dormitory building.

Only when they arrived at the dormitory building did Trey remember to ask, "By the way, you just transferred to our school, right? Which dormitory do you live in?"

Taking out the key, Trevor looked at the number on it and answered, "It's No.5-302."

Hearing this, Trey's eyes lit up. With a smile on his face, he patted his forehead and said, "Really? What a coincidence! It turns out that you are the new No. three. Welcome to our dormitory!"

Furrowing his eyebrows, Trevor asked in confusion, "What do you mean No. three?"

At that time, Trey hurriedly explained, "You are our new roommate. Our dorms are arranged according to the bed number. The previous No. three transferred to another school. You are filling that vacant place."

After hearing his explanation, Trevor smiled helplessly.

It seemed that his three new roommates would be easy to get along with.

Placing his arms around Trevor's shoulder again, Trey said happily, "Come on, let's go upstairs. I'll introduce you to the others."

Then, the two of them went to the door of the dormitory happily.

Once they got inside, Trey said, "Guys, I met our new roommate outside!"

After introducing to each other, Trevor found out the names of the other two roommates.

No. one's name was Acton O' Callaghan and No. four's name was Darrion Astley.

Just like Trey, the two men welcomed Trevor warmly.

With a smile on his face, Trevor said, "It's nice to meet you, but I am going to live here only when the class is late."

Hearing Trevor's words, Trey smiled and teased, "Of course, I can understand that. I mean why would you want to stay in this lonely dorm when you have Ms. Byrd as a girlfriend? I am sure that you have found a house outside to stay with her!"

With wide eyes, Darrion said enviously, "Wow, you are so cool, Trevor. Can you let your girlfriend introduce her friends to us?"

Shaking his head helplessly, Trevor explained, "Actually, Tasha is not my girlfriend. The elders of our families are good friends. So, I asked her to show me around the school."

Among them, No. one, Acton was more calm and collected than the other two.

At that time, Acton put down the book in his hand and said, "Stop messing around, Darrion. Now that No. three is here, let's go out and have a meal together. Since this is our first dormitory party, I'll treat you guys."

When Acton finished saying, Trey patted Trevor's shoulder and said, "Don't feel bad that he is paying for the meal. Although he may not be as rich as you, he comes from a rich family too."

Trey's words made Acton a little curious. Raising his eyebrows, he asked, "You mean Trevor comes from a rich family?"

As he had witnessed the scene, Trey said excitedly, "That arrogant bastard, Grady had a conflict with Trevor just now."

In the end, Trevor smashed his car, but Grady had to apologize to him! It was so satisfying."

Not wanting to expose much about his identity, Trevor quickly said, "The truth is, my family told me not to tell anyone about my identity. It's okay for you to know, but please don't spread it."

With a nod, Acton helped Trevor end the topic as he said, "Like he said, it's okay that we know it. But don't talk to others and make trouble for him. Now, let's go and have dinner together. Hurry up and get ready."

Once Acton finished saying, Trey said mysteriously with a smirk on his face, "I know a good place that is definitely worth going, Acton! Let's go there!"

[Chapter 526 Vampire Restaurant](#)

"It's a newly open theme restaurant. It's absolutely fantastic!" Trey said with confidence, firmly patting his chest.

But unfortunately, only Trevor didn't know him that much. The others had been with him for so long that they already knew his habits.

So Darrion raised his eyebrows and said suspiciously, "Trey, I have a feeling that your purpose in recommending this theme restaurant is not pure. Tell me the truth. What are you up to?"

After repeatedly questioning him, they finally learned that his new girlfriend worked in that restaurant.

After getting this information, the four of them contentedly got into Acton's car and went to Xenly Commercial Plaza.

This theme restaurant recommended by Trey was the newest in the plaza.

"The vampire theme. People who don't have the guts don't dare to come here."

Acton looked at the restaurant and sighed.

The door was an imitation of a European-style ancient castle. And the lights in the restaurant were all imitation candles.

The entire place was a little dark. Entering it was like entering an ancient castle.

When they pushed the door open, they were surprised to see the waitresses inside.

They wore two kinds of uniforms.

One was a dark Lolita dress. The shaggy pleats and heavy makeup made them look like exquisite dolls.

The other one was the succubus costume. The small black wings and tail on the back of the costume made them look more mysterious and attractive.

Guests who entered the restaurant were greeted by a vampire mask at the door, which they could get for free.

Since most people took it with them, the atmosphere became very immersive.

"It's nice here. I feel like I'm really in the world of vampires."

Darrion's eyes were like searchlights, scanning the surrounding environment excitedly. Of course, he was walking in the front.

He was obviously enjoying the atmosphere.

"Trey, can you bring your girlfriend here?" Acton asked.

"Wait, I'll look for her. She's also a waitress here, so I will ask her to take our orders."

Seeing Acton's playful smile, Trey touched his head with embarrassment.

He went to the reception desk and soon came back with a beautiful young woman.

Trey held her hand and introduced her to the three. "Guys, this is Mavis Garrett, my girlfriend."

Then he introduced the three to Mavis, "Mavis, these are Acton O' Callaghan, Trevor Sanderson, and Darrion Astley."

"Hello! Nice to meet you all." Mavis's voice was sweet and euphonious.

"Hello, Mavis," Acton greeted back. Then he turned to Trey and said, "Trey, you have good taste. Your girlfriend is beautiful."

Mavis smiled sweetly at his compliment. Trey was also very happy.

After the greetings and introduction, Mavis took the four of them to their seats.

But since it was still her working hours, she couldn't stay longer with them.

So she just took their orders from Acton and left.

The food in this restaurant was really good.

Besides, the new roommates in the dormitory were very enthusiastic. Trevor also enjoyed the time with them.

As they ate and chatted, the relationship between the four quickly got closer. Trevor was happy to be able to integrate into this new environment so quickly.

When they were almost done eating, Trey scratched his head embarrassedly and said, "I'll go find Mavis again. Wait for me for a moment."

Trevor, Acton, and Darrion made fun of him, saying that he valued love over their friendship. But after a while, they let him go.

However, Trey's search for Mavis did not go well.

He looked for her everywhere, but he couldn't find her.

At this moment, he heard a loud noise not far away.

A bad feeling suddenly rose from his heart. He immediately walked to the quarreling crowd.

And when he saw the scene in front of him, he became anxious at once.

Mavis was having a fierce fight with the customer in Seat 32.

[Chapter 527 The Figh](#)

Immediately, tears welled up in Mavis's eyes.

She just returned after serving the dishes to the customers as usual. Therefore, she didn't expect that a pervert would try to touch her buttocks.

At that time, she swung her hand backward and tried to get rid of the man. However, unfortunately for her, the man dodged it and grabbed her wrist.

"Let me go, you pervert!" Although Mavis struggled hard, she couldn't break free from the man's grip since he was so powerful.

At that time, the man laughed arrogantly and pulled Mavis into his arms before saying, "Beautiful, come and drink with us. I'll let you go after that!"

As this was a booth for four people, there was no available seat for her. Therefore, if she were to sit here, she would have to sit on the man's lap. Well, that was exactly the man's purpose.

When Trey saw the commotion, he rushed towards Mavis to help. Once he got in front of them, he shouted, "Stop!"

Because of Trey's sudden interruption, the four people in the booth were displeased. In an instant, they stood up from their seats and surrounded Trey and Mavis.

Even with the poor line of sight, Darrion recognized Trey. Squinting his eyes, Darrion muttered, "Is that Trey who went there just now?"

Hearing this, Acton asked, "Huh? What did you say?" When he turned his head to have a look, he saw Mavis and Trey. Frowning, he asked, "Is that Mavis? Let's go and have a look!"

Hearing their words, Trevor also stood up instantly. Although he hadn't known Trey for a long time, he had a good impression of him. Moreover, since they were roommates, he decided to help him.

Trey stood protectively in front of Mavis and snapped, "Why the hell are you molesting my girlfriend?"

To Trey's surprise, the pervert man who touched Mavis's buttocks smirked and said disdainfully, "She is your girlfriend? So what? That doesn't mean I can't touch her butt!"

Gritting his teeth, Trey said angrily, "What the hell did you just say, you bastard?" As his girlfriend was molested, all he wanted to do was to fight with the man.

However, it was impossible for him to fight against four people. He would be the one who got punched in the end.

Thinking about it, Mavis pulled her boyfriend back in a hurry and scolded, "Stop, Trey! Don't! They are not worth it!"

These four men looked aggressive and intimidating. Moreover, one of them was quite burly and muscular. Therefore, no one else dared to stop them.

At that time, Acton's loud voice sounded from behind which attracted everyone's attention, "Do you think there is no one behind Trey?"

Judging by their physical appearances, Acton and his roommates didn't seem to be a match for the four men. However, Mavis felt relieved to see them.

Seeing Acton and the others, the burly and muscular man chuckled dryly. Then, he pointed a finger towards them and threatened, "I can easily fight you three young boys and that idiot!"

The four of them, especially Trevor and Acton, weren't afraid of them at all. The wealth of their families made them feel confident!

Because of the burly man's reassurance, the pervert man became even more reckless. Suddenly, he reached his hand out and grabbed Mavis's hand again.

After that, he said, "If you don't come and drink with us today, you have to kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, I'll complain to your boss. You don't want to be fired, do you?"

Hearing this, Trevor couldn't stand it anymore. In a flash, he hit the man's wrist that was holding Mavis's hand.

Then, he said angrily, "Why should she apologize to you when she did nothing wrong? You are the one who have to apologize. So, do it right now and get out of here!"

Because of the sharp pain, the pervert man quickly withdrew his hand. After that, he glared at Trevor with his eyes filled with resentment and said, "Who do you think you are? Guys, teach this bastard a lesson!"

Instantly, Trevor's face darkened. He wouldn't have mercy on such kind of shameless and arrogant person!

[Chapter 528 One-On-Four](#)

"Trevor, don't fight them. I'll call the manager and ask him to solve it!" Mavis exclaimed as soon as she noticed that Trevor was about to fight them.

Trey wanted to fight just now, but he got beaten up instead. That was why she didn't want to see the other three get involved.

Acton didn't know much about Trevor's capabilities, but he didn't want to make Mavis even more worried, so he quickly said, "Mavis, you should help Trey first. We'll take care of the rest. Those rogues will only bully the people who are afraid of them. We can't be cowards!"

The four men thought Acton only said that because he was trying to hide the fact that he was frightened

of their presence. Because of that, they became a lot more arrogant than before.

The pervert guy smirked and stroked his hair as he looked at Mavis and said, "Sweetie, we're all vampires. Just so you know, we only bite young, beautiful ladies like you."

"You should come with us so we can show you how strong we actually are," the muscular man said, nodding in agreement while licking his lips and lustfully glancing at Mavis.

He swung his waist back and forth as if he was thrusting something. Then, he added, "We promise we'll make it worth your while."

"Those guys obviously don't deserve you," one of the other men said with a smirk.

"Why are you even hanging out with them in the first place? You should come with us if you want real men to satisfy your needs," another man added.

Trevor sneered. "I can't stand these fuckers anymore."

At that moment, Trevor, Trey, and Darrion wore plain clothes. Acton wore the most expensive clothes out of all of them, but the other three didn't look poor at all. Yet, those men were trying to belittle them.

"Do you guys really not notice that you're dancing in the palm of my hand?" Trevor said in a low, menacing tone. He knew he had a good temper, but those men had crossed the line.

The pervert guy couldn't stand seeing Trevor acting cool, so he patted the muscular man's shoulder and ordered, "Hurry up and teach him a lesson!"

In response, the man raised his arms and clenched his fists. He had been practicing boxing, so in his perspective, defeating a man like Trevor was a piece of cake.

"Step back!" Trevor shouted, warning the others ahead of time.

The space that they were in was narrow, and he knew Acton and the others might accidentally get injured if he couldn't hold back.

But as soon as Trevor finished, the muscular man took the opportunity to launch a sneak attack and throw a punch at Trevor's face.

Luckily, Trevor managed to dodge the punch just in time by bending his knees. After that, he struck a hit at the man's armpit.

According to what Bradly told him, if he was fighting against a boxer, that specific area was their weak point because it was a difficult spot to strengthen and train.

However, the only downside in attacking that area was that he had to quickly withdraw, or else, his opponent would easily be able to land a hit on him.

The muscular man knew what Trevor was up to, so he hit him with his other hand.

Trevor sneered at him. Before the man could anticipate his next move, he mercilessly kicked his crotch.

He wore a pair of black trousers today, and since the place they were in was quite dark, the movements of his legs couldn't be seen clearly. Thus, he succeeded in doing a sneak attack like that with just one hit!

"Fuck you!" the muscular man cursed, covering his crotch before falling to the ground.

Trevor also made sure to kick that guy in the face and remove his mask.

"Damn it! I can't believe this bastard is playing tricks on us. Kill him right now!" the pervert guy shouted. One of them was weak because of excessive intercours. The other two, on the other hand, looked like fat middle-aged men who couldn't flexibly move their bodies.

Trevor didn't take them seriously. He kicked one of them down first.

Then, he stepped forward and punched the man on the right—making sure to hit his eye.

During that time, the last one of the men swung a wine bottle in an attempt to hit Trevor's temple, but Trevor bent down to dodge the attack. Then, he rushed forward and directly hit the attacker's abdomen with his knee.

In the blink of an eye, all three of them fell to the ground.

Seeing that shocked Acton and the others. They never realized how good Trevor was at fighting.

Trevor walked up to them and mercilessly took their masks off. He didn't even pant while he did so.

"Mavis, go to the kitchen and get me some garlic," Trevor told Mavis.

"What do you want to do with the garlic?" Mavis asked, bewildered.

Trevor sneered as he pointed at the four men on the ground. "I want the vampires to know what garlic tastes like."

[Chapter 529 That Awkward Momen](#)

"I don't think that's a good idea," Mavis said, not because she pitied these guys but because she was worried they would come to her for revenge after.

Trey patted her shoulder, reassuring her. "Don't worry. Trevor knows what he's doing."

Even though he didn't know much about Trevor's background, Trey could tell he wasn't an ordinary person. He even made Grady apologize to him. These guys right here would have the same fate after Trevor was done with them.

"Okay." Mavis straightened up and went to the kitchen.

"Darrion, go and check if there's a pet store nearby where we can borrow a turtle," Trevor said.

"I don't understand. What do you need a turtle for?" Darrion couldn't wrap his head around the idea of a turtle having anything to do with fighting off these vampires.

"Vampires have 'the embrace', so we'll use the turtle to make it an unforgettable experience for them," Trevor explained.

Darrion imagined what would happen and chuckled. He hurriedly went out, determined to get a turtle when he got back.

Mavis came out of the kitchen with a garlic sauce in hand. "I didn't find any garlic. Only this."

Trevor glanced over and took the bottle. "This will work."

Leaning over, he poured the garlic sauce into each of the four guys' mouths one by one.

The pungent smell assaulted their nostrils and immediately sent the guys crying.

Darrion had returned at that moment, carrying a turtle the size of a table plate. "The other turtles are too small. This is the only big one there."

"That's fine. Come here and be careful," Trevor said.

Holding the turtle, Darrion nudged its mouth against the guys' necks a little forcefully. Agitated, the turtle bit the guys' necks, and the guys cried out louder.

It was what they got for failing to win against Trevor.

The other guests cheered as the guys writhed in pain.

They utterly despised people like them, but they didn't dare to fight back or even make a sound earlier. They only got the courage after Trevor had beaten the guys up.

When Trevor was done, he let the guys go. Even though they were wrong, their punishment was enough for now.

He might come off as intimidating and tough, but Trevor wasn't a ruthless person. He just taught those guys a lesson and hoped they would stop their bad deeds from then on.

The four guys scrambled to their feet. Two of them supported the burly man who struggled to get up because of his aching crotch. The other one took the car key and ran out as fast as he could, leaving the others behind.

"Thank you so much for your help today, Trevor," Trey said. He already felt a little better.

All of them were surprised and impressed by Trevor's bravery and strength.

The only thing Trey knew so far about him was that he came from a wealthy family. He had no idea Trevor was also so good at fighting that he was able to beat up four large guys alone.

Trevor waved his hand dismissively.

"No problem. We are roommates, so we should help each other out. I won't go back to the dormitory tonight. Be careful on your way back."

"Where are you going? I can give you a ride." Acton hurriedly offered.

"No, it's okay," Trevor said, "I'd like to take a walk so I can familiarize myself with the streets around my apartment."

Acton didn't insist.

Trevor's apartment was only about a ten-minute walk from this commercial plaza.

While on his way, Trevor received a call from Bradly.

"Sir, are you done settling in?" Bradly's voice came on the other line.

"Yes. I'm heading back to the apartment now," Trevor said.

"Good. I'll work on a few things your grandfather asked me to. At the same time, I'll protect and train you," Bradly informed him. "I'll come to your apartment later. Please give me the address."

Trevor told him the address right away.

When the call ended, Trevor was already at the front door of his apartment. He unlocked the door with the key and pushed it open.

"What a day!" Trevor exclaimed as he got inside. He took off his coat and headed to the bathroom to

take a shower.

After a while, he came out wearing only loose trousers.

With his upper body naked, he stretched a little and sat on the sofa in the living room, mindlessly scrolling on his phone while waiting for Bradly.

A few more minutes passed, and a knock came on the door. Trevor immediately thought it was Bradly since no one else knew where he lived in the city.

"Coming." Trevor put down his phone and walked toward the door. He didn't bother putting on a shirt first since it was only Bradly who'd come in.

But when he opened the door, Trevor froze.

Vida was standing opposite him, a little surprised as well. Trevor had never thought there would come a day when Vida would see him half-naked.

They stood face to face, not knowing what or how to react at such an awkward moment.

[Chapter 530 The Temptation Behind The Bathroom Glass](#)

Trevor scratched his head in embarrassment. "It's so late now, but is there anything I can do for you?"

"My water heater is broken and I don't have any hot water," Vida said. "Can I take a shower in your bathroom instead?"

"What?" Trevor asked in disbelief.

Even though both of them had experienced a life-threatening situation while they were on the island, they weren't exactly familiar with each other.

Vida narrowed her eyes at him. "Just tell me if you agree or not."

"O-Okay," Trevor stammered. Then, he stepped away and let Vida enter the room before sitting back on the chair and browsing through his phone to kill time.

While Vida took a shower, her hourglass figure reflected on the bathroom's foggy glass. Her slender waist, coupled with her round buttocks and towering breasts, were outlined behind the glass, which could arouse every man's desire.

It was quite a tempting scene.

Trevor was watching some videos on his phone, but the sound of running water kept pulling his thoughts away from the videos he was watching.

He couldn't help but look at Vida's figure reflected on the glass. Before he knew it, he felt something hard press between his legs.

'Oh, God. Luisa, I don't want to do anything to betray you, but this is a physiological reaction and I can't help it! I'm sorry!' he thought, pressing his lips into a thin line.

After a long while, the sound of running water stopped. That was when Trevor finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Vida pushed the bathroom door open and walked out. Then, she turned to Trevor and thanked him.

Trevor nodded and turned to look at Vida as well, but just when he was about to say something, he noticed that her body was only covered with a bath towel.

As soon as Trevor saw her slender thighs, the image of her smooth, delicate skin instantly became imprinted in his mind.

His face flushed bright red as he turned his head to the side, trying not to act flustered. "How can you not feel ashamed coming out of the shower like that? At least get dressed before you thank me."

Vida looked down, slightly confused. When she looked back up, she lightly replied, "I don't pay much attention to myself when I'm alone. I'm used to it."

Trevor took a deep breath to calm himself down. "You can go back now. If there is anything else you need, we can just talk about it tomorrow."

Just then, the door suddenly flew open, revealing Bradly outside the room.

"Mr. Sanderson," he called out.

As soon as Bradly stepped inside the room, he immediately saw Vida standing there. Then, he noticed Trevor sitting on the deck chair, wearing only his underpants.

"I-I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I'll be going now. Call me when you're done," Bradly stammered, giving Trevor an embarrassed look.

After he said that, he immediately went outside the room and closed the door.

Trevor urged Vida to go back to her room and asked Bradly to go inside on her way out.

'What a misunderstanding!' he thought, feeling annoyed by the fact that Bradly came inside his room after Vida finished showering.

When Bradley got inside, he explained everything that had happened.

Bradley couldn't help snickering in his heart after Trevor finished explaining.

After everything was clear, Bradley narrowed his eyes at Trevor and said, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm here to ensure your safety, so I decided to rent a house nearby. The best way is to find other empty rooms in this apartment building."

"When will our training begin?" Trevor asked.

He also had several things to deal with at the moment. School and internship took up most of his time, and it wasn't easy to squeeze in other plans because of his busy schedule.

"It depends on your schedule," Bradley explained. "But if you want to achieve something, you have to practice every day."

Trevor nodded, indicating that he would confirm his schedule as soon as possible.

The next day, Trevor went to the Byrd family's company to go through the registration procedure.

Since he was new and didn't know anyone, he just wore the badge and sat on a seat nearby.

There was still a few minutes before office hours would begin, so Trevor picked up the employee code and read it.

Even though he was just here for his internship, he still had to follow the basic rules. He believed he could achieve a good result if he persevered.

While Trevor was carefully reading the staff code, several employees saw him. Then, they began whispering among themselves.

"That guy seems new here. He looks so young!"

"I heard he works part-time and is still attending school."

"What can he do at such a young age? He'll just be a drag!"

"Then don't make him do any kind of work. Just make him serve us tea and water if we need him to. We're not the ones paying him anyway."

The employees' voices weren't that loud, but it was enough for Trevor to overhear their conversation.

He clenched his jaw as he remembered the person who told the others to make him serve them tea and water.

The only person who could make him take the initiative to serve tea and water was an elder worthy of his respect. Those people weren't included.

After the employees finished whispering amongst themselves, one of them walked up to Trevor and arrogantly said, "Hey, newbie. Go and get each of us a cup of coffee with milk and sugar."

Trevor looked up and glared at him. "Are you limp or something? If you want coffee, go and get it by yourself!"