

## **Blessed 531**

### [Chapter 531 The Figh](#)

Suddenly, the man's face darkened. With a sneer, the man said, "Don't you know the rules, newcomer? Just do as I say!"

As if he didn't hear his words, Trevor closed the staff code book and stretched himself.

He showed no intention to move as he said, "I just read the staff code and there is no such thing in it. But if your attitude is better, I will help you with that."

In fact, the man wanted to teach Trevor a lesson by using this excuse. Of course, Trevor didn't need this person to teach him how to be a sophisticated man. Most importantly, he didn't think that guy was qualified to do so.

Gritting his teeth, the man said ruthlessly, "You bastard, you dare disrespect your senior. You'll definitely suffer in the future!" The man went back to his seat after saying that.

At that time, an old employee with a pair of glasses and a square face said to the man, "Alex, you are not even respected by a new comer. What a shame."

Hearing this, Alex Dawson's face darkened and he said, "This newcomer doesn't know the rules. He will soon know that he has made a big mistake by disrespecting me!"

In fact, Alex had already made up his mind. He was planning to report Trevor's behavior to the director and kick him out of the company sooner or later.

At that time, a young girl was sitting next to Trevor's seat. A frown appeared on her face when she saw Trevor's behavior.

Suddenly, she pulled his arm and reminded him kindly, "I know that you are just a part-time worker, but it's better to have a good relationship with them if you want to stay here longer."

With a nod, Trevor replied, "Thank you for your warning, but you don't have to worry about it. I don't care about what they think."

Hearing this, the girl frowned and said in a low voice, "I'm serious right now. Our director is a little narrow-minded. If you don't obey his rules, he will make things difficult for you."

When Trevor heard his words, he asked, "Really?"

Nodding her head, the girl said helplessly, "Actually, I heard it from the others too. That's why I listened to everything they said when I first came in. So, they didn't make things difficult for me."

Trevor listened to the girl's words seriously. In fact, he wasn't worried about this problem at all. If he couldn't even cope with a mere department director, what was he going to do when he faced with more complicated matters in the future?

However, he didn't expect that he would meet such a snobbish person as soon as he entered the Byrd family's company.

When Trevor was lost in his thoughts, there was a loud noise from the door, which attracted everyone's attention.

In fact, it was a fight between a man and a woman who were in their forties. After listening to their conversation, it turned out that the woman was accusing the man of having an affair.

However, the woman was making trouble because of the obvious and prominent red hickey on the man's neck.

Seeing that Trevor was looking at the commotion, the girl explained, "That is our supervisor, Jovanni Walsh and the one who is quarreling with him is his wife, Cecily Walsh. She is the senior management leader of our company. Plus, she is the backer of Jovanni.

People say that Jovanni is able to secure his position as the supervisor because of his wife. Or else, he would have been replaced a long time ago!"

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle when he heard her words. She would definitely do a good job as a gossip reporter.

Suddenly, a loud slap sounded from the door.

From the corner of his eye, Trevor saw that Cecily just slapped Jovanni. When he turned around, he saw that Cecily withdrew her hand before leaving the place angrily.

With a red mark on his face, Jovanni walked in.

Obviously, he felt humiliated as he was slapped by his wife in front of many people.

However, since he was in charge of the publicity department, he could easily forbid them from telling anyone about this incident.

With a sneer, Jovanni roared, "Everyone, assemble!"

#### [Chapter 532 The Villain Complained Firs](#)

Although Jovanni wasn't very capable, he still had power over the people in the publicity department.

Once he called them to assemble, everyone had to put aside whatever they were doing at hand. It didn't

matter whether their work was important or not.

Obviously, Trevor didn't know about it since he had just come. At that time, the girl pulled him over to the place where they had to stand.

In an instant, everyone stood in a row. The girl was afraid that Trevor might be alone due to his personality. Therefore, she let him stand at the end of the line with her.

When Trevor took a closer look at the face of Jovanni, a strange look appeared on his face.

In fact, Jovanni was one of the four men who were beaten up by Trevor at the restaurant yesterday.

Although Trevor didn't see Jovanni clearly because of the dim light, he clearly remembered the bite mark on his neck which was the work of the turtle!

Jovanni's eyes swept across everyone fiercely as he said, "You didn't see anything just now. Don't tell anyone about what happened, okay? If I find out that someone is talking about it behind my back, I'll teach him a lesson!"

All the old employees, except the girls nodded their heads and bowed to Jovanni, indicating that they would not say a word about this matter.

As everyone nodded their heads obediently, the girls had no choice but to agree like them.

Trevor felt complicated after seeing the sight in front of him. Today, he had personally experienced a matter which overturned his previous imagination about the company of the Byrd family.

Sooner or later, he would have to take over the companies of the Sanderson family. What was he going to do if someone like Jovanni was occupying an important position in his company although he wasn't qualified?

All of a sudden, Jovanni walked towards Trevor and stood in front of him. Then, he asked in a loud voice, "Are you the newcomer?"

Yesterday, he received a report which said that a newcomer would come to register today and Trevor seemed new to him.

Alex was observing the situation. At that time, he thought that it was his chance to get revenge.

Thinking about it, he stood out and pointed a finger at Trevor while saying, "Mr. Walsh, that newcomer doesn't know the rules at all. He refused when I told him to serve us coffee."

Hearing this, another one agreed, "He's right. That guy scolded Alex for being a limp. He doesn't respect the seniors at all!"

They exaggerated the matter and accused Trevor of something he didn't do.

Honestly, Giovanni was in a bad mood since he was slapped by his wife in front of everyone. Finally, he found a punching bag to vent his anger.

As Trevor didn't take off his mask yesterday, Giovanni didn't recognize him at all.

Hearing the accusations from the men, the girl wanted to defend Trevor. However, before she could, Trevor stopped her and shook his head gently.

After all, she would only get implicated in this matter if she defended him.

When Giovanni heard their complaints, he asked loudly, "Is that true? Are they telling the truth?"

Without any panic, Trevor answered calmly, "I didn't do any of that."

"Since you are tough, you can clean the toilet for a month." Of course, Giovanni thought that Trevor would do anything he said as he was the director of this department.

Alex and the others looked at Trevor with mocking eyes. They all were waiting to see a good show.

However, Trevor wasn't going to fulfill their wishes.

With a smirk, Trevor leaned down and whispered in Giovanni's ear, "Supervisor, I don't think you want your wife to know about your sexual harassment in the restaurant yesterday, right?"

In an instant, Giovanni's face turned pale and the expression on his face changed drastically.

To say he was shocked would be an understatement.

Frowning, he thought, 'How the hell does he know about that? Was he there yesterday?

How am I supposed to punish him when he knows about my scandal?'

No matter how powerful he was in this publicity department, his status at home wasn't as high as Cecily's.

Therefore, if Cecily found out about his sexual harassment scandal, he would not only lose all his property, he would even lose his job.

Ignoring the expectant eyes from the senior employees like Alex, Giovanni immediately pulled out a chair for Trevor and asked him to sit down. Then, he started massaging Trevor's shoulders which shocked everyone.

Alex and the others couldn't believe their eyes as they stared at the scene in front of them.

### [Chapter 533 First Day Of Work](#)

"Your name is Trevor, right?"

Well, our publicity department is very harmonious. And even though you're just a newcomer, you'll also receive benefits.

Things like serving tea and water and massaging your shoulders and legs will be done for you by the employees. You don't need to do those things."

Jovanni smiled fawningly and continued, "Relax. It's your first day of work. Why don't you get familiar with your new work environment first?"

Don't tire yourself by working part-time here. I know you also have to focus on your studies. Please take good care of yourself! Just leave today's work to me."

Trevor knew what Jovanni was thinking of right away. The latter was afraid that his secret would be exposed to the public.

However, Trevor did not want to threaten Jovanni, so he simply said, "I'll do my job, Supervisor. I just wish that you won't make things difficult for me."

Jovanni patted his chest and promised, "Of course, I won't. How about I send someone to help you?"

Trevor waved his hand in dismissal. "Forget it. I don't have questions so far. I think you'd better get to work now. I'll be fine."

The thing was, he believed that Jovanni was malicious. If Jovanni had sent someone to help Trevor, that person might only make things difficult for Trevor.

Also, what was the point of training here if Trevor would let others do his job?

Their conversation might have seemed normal if their company titles were reversed.

"Alex, what are you guys waiting for?!"

Get back to work! Do you want me to deduct your bonus?" Jovanni warned.

He then cast a disdainful glance at Trevor's back before he turned around and left.

Upon seeing Jovanni's attitude, Trevor was even more repulsed by him.

He had many ways to punish that person!

Without a word, Trevor stood up and returned to his seat.

"How did you make Giovanni so polite to you? Did you come from a rich and powerful family?" the girl curiously asked.

Trevor smiled. "Of course not. I'll tell you later. By the way, what's your name?"

"My name's Valery Wagner. Nice to meet you."

"I'm Trevor Sanderson. Nice to meet you too."

This was Trevor's first day of work, but he did not have much to do. Obviously, it had something to do with what Giovanni had said.

After work, he returned to his apartment and talked with Luisa on the phone.

"Evie takes good care of me. Although I'm not very familiar with the company management, thanks to her, I can get by," Luisa said over the phone.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief. Everything was difficult at the beginning. As long as Luisa could get through the initial stage, she would eventually manage to take control of the company on her own.

"Don't worry about it too much. Just take baby steps for now and be careful not to make big mistakes. I believe in you. I'm sure you'll do a great job once you take over the company."

Luisa took a deep breath. "Baby steps aren't enough. Remember, I'm not only here to stabilize the company. Your grandfather requested that I double the market value of the company in five years. How am I supposed to do that?"

"I'm sure you can do it. You just have to seize the right opportunities. Besides, it's just the beginning. You can take your time."

"Fine. By the way, how are your new university and classmates? Are they easy to get along with?"

Trevor thought of his three roommates, and his lips curled into a smile. "They're good guys."

The next day, the new term at Bella University began.

Trevor had a basic understanding of the campus. But because he walked all the way to the school, he arrived there late.

Trevor arrived at the classroom of the Department of Journalism not long after. Thankfully, Acton and

his other two friends had reserved a seat for him.

But then, his gaze shifted to the person several seats away from him. It was Grady, the one with whom Trevor had a conflict before.

#### [Chapter 534 The Cheer Captain](#)

"So Grady is also from the Journalism Department."

It was new information for Trevor, but he didn't take it seriously.

Grady was still a loser in his eyes.

What intrigued him was Terrance, who was behind Grady.

"Terrance is also from the Sanderson family. Is he the one who wants me dead?"

Trevor kept thinking out loud. He couldn't be sure of anything yet, though, so he decided not to think too much about Terrance.

Since Trevor was a transferee, most of the students in the new school were unfamiliar with him.

During his first class, the teacher asked him to introduce himself in front of everyone in the classroom.

After his brief introduction, he walked back to the seat Acton and the others reserved for him.

Then a sarcastic remark from Grady came as he sat down.

"I know you're a transferee, Trevor, but you shouldn't act cocky around here and refuse to do your summer homework."

Grady sneered, poking a begrudging look at Trevor.

It was obvious he was still vexed by what Trevor did.

The other day, Trevor beat him up. His grudge was still over the roof. Just the thought of it would get him worked up.

Terrance had told him to get on Trevor's nerve so he'd have a hard time in school.

Taunting him with the summer homework was a good opportunity for it!

Trevor was indeed slightly taken aback. Not because he didn't do the homework on purpose, like what Grady said, but because he didn't know anything about it at all.

The other students didn't know him yet. If he left a bad impression, it would be harder for him to get along with them.

Noticing the annoying grin on Grady's face, however, he realized what was going on.

Trevor sneered. He just wasn't sure if it was Grady's idea or Terrance's.

Acton and the others had a glum expression on their faces, looking daggers at Grady.

Trey grimaced. "What nonsense are you talking about, Grady? How could Trevor do the homework when he just transferred?"

Grady clicked his tongue and raised an eyebrow. "It's a basic rule for any diligent student to hand in their homework. Are you trying to say Trevor could just decide not to hand in homework because he's a transferee? Don't you think that's unfair to the rest of us?"

Trevor's jaw clenched, but he asked calmly, "Who can tell me what the homework is? If I'm to do it, I should know what it is first."

"It's to write an interview article on a topic or theme of your choice," Trey said.

Trevor smirked. It was the same homework they had in his previous school. He could just hand in the same one he did before.

He fished out his phone and played a video he took last time. "All right. Good thing I still have this video of the interview I had with the basketball star, Leo."

"No way! You did an interview with Leo?" The students in the first row craned their necks forward, curious to see the video.

Trevor walked up to them and handed his phone over.

The students took it excitedly. When they confirmed it was Leo, they cheered.

"Wow! It's really him!"

They were all thrilled to see it was really Leo, the famous basketball star in the country!

They immediately posted it on the campus forum and shared it in their group chats and other social media sites.

Leo would be coming to the city to play tomorrow night, so the video immensely hyped the spectators more!



Word spread fast about Trevor's interview with Leo, earning him some popularity as well.

After their last class that afternoon, a sharp voice of a girl rang in the room.

"Who in this class is Trevor?"

Hearing his name, Trevor turned around.

The girl had a beautiful face.

Her hair was long and curly, cascading down her sultry clothing.

Wearing a mini skirt, her slender legs were attractively exposed, catching the attention of every boy in the room. The tightness of her white shirt emphasized her plump chest, which made her even more alluring.

Without taking his eyes off the girl, Darrion whispered in Trevor's ears, "That's Clarissa Ramsey, the cheerleader captain. She is considered to be the most beautiful girl on campus. I heard many of the boys are after her."

Trevor nodded and stood up from his seat. "I'm him. What's up?"

"You're Trevor?" Clarissa looked him up and down as if scrutinizing his identity.

Then tilting her head haughtily, she continued, "I heard you've interviewed Leo, which means you've met my idol. I have a deal for you. I'll let you go to the gym with me tomorrow night on one condition. Give me an autograph from Leo."

#### [Chapter 535 An Opportunity To Practice](#)

Obviously, Clarissa was mentioning about the idol Leo.

In fact, she wanted to use Trevor's connection to ask for Leo's autograph as a souvenir.

However, Trevor was confused.

He had no idea about the girl at all.

Although she was the one asking for help, she looked as if she was giving out charity.

Trevor admitted that she was beautiful, but her arrogance made him feel annoyed.

Feeling disgusted with her attitude, Trevor frowned and asked bluntly, "Why should I help you?"

Hearing this, Clarissa, who was leaning against the door frame, raised her chin and said with a sneer, "I'm giving you an opportunity that many people can't get. You should be glad that I'm giving you a chance to serve me!"

Trevor became even more annoyed as she talked. Without looking up, he picked up his laptop and said, "You should go and ask someone who is willing to do it for you. I refuse to do it."

Hearing Trevor's words, Clarissa's eyes widened in anger. Obviously, she didn't expect that he would refuse her.

Raising her eyebrows, Clarissa asked, "What did you just say?"

At that time, Trevor raised his head, stared directly into her eyes and said coldly, "I said, I refuse. Is that clear?"

Before Clarissa could say anything, many male students who liked her shouted, "How can he refuse Clarissa?"

"I bet he is talking nonsense. Maybe he photoshopped the photos of Leo's interview!"

"You are right! I think so too. Maybe he doesn't want to go because he is scared that Leo will find out about it. And he would be humiliated in front of Clarissa!"

The male students talked their opinions as if they were right.

After hearing their words, Clarissa also felt that it was reasonable. Maybe Trevor was just spreading rumors to attract attention. If that was the case, didn't she make a mistake by asking Trevor to help her out?

When she thought about it, she became angrier.

With a sneer, Trevor said angrily, "You have no right to be arrogant and ask me like that. You should know that the earth doesn't revolve around you."

After saying that, he prepared to leave from the back door of the classroom.

In Trevor's eyes, Clarissa was just a fool who was blinded by her popularity among the students. So, he simply thought that she didn't worth his time and attention.

Clarissa was fuming in anger as she stood in front of Trevor. In exasperation, she raised her hand to slap Trevor.

However, holding the laptop on one hand, Trevor grabbed Clarissa's slender wrist with the other.

Their hands were frozen in the mid-air.

Trevor stared at Clarissa coldly, as if he was the judge who was thinking about how to sentence the criminal.

Because of his sudden move, Clarissa was taken aback. Then, she shouted, "What do you think you are doing?"

All of a sudden, Trevor pushed Clarissa's wrist with force which made her stagger a bit. If it weren't for the wall, she would have fallen onto the ground.

Before anyone in the classroom could react, Trevor left the room.

The trouble Clarissa had made was just a trivial matter. Therefore, Trevor didn't want to waste his time on it.

The next morning, Trevor went to work part-time in Toby's company as he didn't have any classes.

Just as he took his seat, Jovanni came out of the meeting room. To get attention from everyone, he clapped his hands and announced loudly, "Miss Byrd has taken a fancy to an antique and wants to buy it. So, we need someone from our department to cooperate with the company to receive customers and complete the advertising writing of the antique."

In the Byrd family's company, the one who was called as Miss Byrd was obviously Tasha.

Hearing this, everyone was excited. After all, this was a perfect chance to go out and work with Tasha who was one of the top executives of the company.

Most importantly, this was also a chance to get a promotion and a pay rise!

After thinking for a while, Trevor thought that it was a good opportunity to exercise his ability.

When Jovanni saw that Trevor was lost in his thoughts, he sneered.

Right now, Trevor had control over him because of the sexual harassment in the restaurant. Therefore, Jovanni didn't dare to provoke him directly.

However, he could make Trevor regret by giving this great opportunity to others. He only needed to find an excuse.

After thinking for some time, an idea flashed in his head. Looking at Trevor, Jovanni said, "Trevor, I really want to give this chance to you. But it hasn't been long since you have joined the company and the task is too important, so..."

Then, he looked at Alex with a wide smile on his face while saying, "I'll give this work to you, Alex. I'm sure you can do it. I trust you."

Hearing this, Alex smiled happily. After that, he glanced at Trevor with a smirk and said, "Of course, you can trust me."

Clearly, Giovanni didn't dare to provoke Trevor directly.

On the other hand, Alex wasn't afraid of Trevor.

With a smirk on his face, Alex mocked, "Ability is accumulated bit by bit. Trevor, you don't have to think about this task because you will never get this kind of opportunity. So, you should just sit in the office and watch."

### [Chapter 536 Clarissa's Misunderstanding](#)

Valery—who sat next to Trevor—comforted him as she whispered, "You don't need to worry too much. The relationships in the workplace aren't as good as you think."

Trevor shrugged and gave her a small smile.

"It doesn't matter, but I probably still have a chance."

Trevor knew he'd be chosen because Tasha had set the job opportunity herself.

Alex narrowed his eyes at Trevor and sneered. "In your dreams! There's no way you'll get picked!"

Just then, Tasha pushed open the office door.

Half her body was visible as she peeked inside and glared at Alex.

"Who said he wouldn't?"

"Miss Byrd..." Alex trailed off. "I just..."

Sweat trickled down Alex's forehead as he tried to explain himself. Tasha shifted her gaze away from him before he could do so.

When she locked eyes with Trevor, she said, "Trevor, get ready. I have to go see the client at six o'clock and I want you to come with me."

"Okay," Trevor readily agreed.

Pressing her lips in a thin line, Tasha glanced around the publicity department's office. "Any questions?"

Objections, perhaps?"

Everyone fell silent.

When no one objected, she slightly nodded. "It's settled, then. Follow my arrangement."

Then, she turned around and left.

Everyone—including the director—looked at Tasha in shock until she left.

They never thought she would personally appoint a new part-time employee to cooperate with her on an important job.

Not to mention, all of them heard her loud and clear.

"You're so awesome, Trevor!" Valery excitedly whispered. "You were right!"

Trevor simply smiled at her. He didn't bother explaining what kind of relationship he had with Tasha.

Alex froze in place as he stood in the middle of the office. His face turned pale when he heard what Tasha said, but soon after, he clenched his fists and glared at Trevor.

Now that Tasha had arranged everything, Alex felt like a clown. He also felt like the way he mocked Trevor was none other than a ridiculous performance.

Jovanni's face also turned pale at that moment. He never thought Miss Byrd would directly arrange a job for an ordinary employee like Trevor.

'Does that mean the company will focus on training him?' Jovanni wondered.

The worst part was that Trevor had something on him.

Seeing their expressions, Trevor sighed. 'Relationships in the company really are complicated.'

When it was time for the appointment, Trevor went inside Tasha's car.

Then, he looked out the window, slightly bewildered. "We're going in this direction? I think the basketball gym is around here too."

He remembered that Leo had a competition tonight.

And that competition was about to be held in this city's basketball gym.

'No wonder there's much traffic,' Trevor thought.

"We're actually going to the basketball gym right now," Tasha replied. "That's where our client is."

Trevor raised an eyebrow. "Is our client in Leo's team?"

Tasha's eyes widened as she looked at him in surprise. "Did you even check the confidential document? Our client is the boss of a team. Leo is the superstar of that team!"

For a moment, Trevor gave her a blank stare before he burst into laughter. "Looks like I'm right. I should've bought a lottery ticket today!"

Tasha also couldn't help but laugh in amusement.

It took some time for them to pass through the traffic jam, but eventually, they arrived at the destination.

"Wait here for a moment. I have to find a place to park," Tasha said as she looked at Trevor.

Trevor nodded and went out of the car.

While he looked up at the gym's entrance, a taxi suddenly stopped behind him.

He raised an eyebrow as his gaze shifted to the woman who got out of the taxi.

She had long, curly hair and a desirable figure.

It was Clarissa—the leader of the cheering squad who went to him yesterday.

She noticed Trevor as soon as she got out of the taxi, causing her to frown.

Then, she crossed her arms over her chest and sneered.

"Trevor, do you already regret what you did? You refused my invitation yesterday and humiliated me!" She huffed and glared at him.

"It's too late for you to apologize. I won't give you the chance to pursue me!

Even if you beg me to forgive you by giving me Leo's autograph, it won't work!"

#### [Chapter 537 A Be](#)

Honestly, Trevor didn't expect to meet Clarissa here. Immediately, he retorted, "Don't be so self-conceited. I'm not interested in you at all!"

When Clarissa heard his words, she got really angry. Glaring at Trevor, she spat, "I've seen many people

trying to play this hard-to-get trick!"

While they were quarreling, a man and a woman who were around Trevor's age got out of the taxi.

Even though the girl wasn't as beautiful as Clarissa, she was still hot, just like the members of the cheering squad.

Judging by the way they were standing close to each other, it seemed that they were in a relationship.

The two of them also heard Clarissa's words. Therefore, when they got in front of them, the boy mocked Trevor, "I can't believe you are using that old trick to get Clarissa. This is hilarious."

Well, now Trevor understood something.

Just like Clarissa, her friends also had narcissistic tendencies.

As there was no need for him to explain anything to these three people, Trevor just shrugged helplessly.

After all, they wouldn't believe him no matter what he said.

At this moment, the clatter of the high-heels sounded. Tasha walked gracefully towards them, attracting everyone's attention along the way.

Even Clarissa had to admit that the girl who was walking in their direction was more beautiful and elegant than her!

However, Tasha wasn't a passerby just as Clarissa thought. Instead, she held Trevor's arm intimately and said softly, "Are they your friends, Trevor?"

Clarissa gritted her teeth in anger. She couldn't believe that the woman who was more beautiful than her actually knew Trevor.

Sighing slightly, Trevor replied, "No, I just met them by chance." Trevor was happy to know that Tasha was willing to help him.

Among them, Clarissa's female friend was even more jealous.

As Trevor knew someone who was more beautiful than Clarissa, she couldn't sneer at him for pursuing Clarissa anymore. Suddenly, she remembered about yesterday's incident when Trevor said that he had an interview with Leo.

Looking at Trevor, she said, "Humph, you spread the rumors everywhere just because you want to be famous. Am I right, Julio?"

Hearing this, the boy called Julio averted his eyes from Tasha and immediately answered, "Yes, he said that he had interviewed Leo. That is ridiculous. He is just an ordinary student. How can he interview a superstar like Leo?"

Trevor felt a little annoyed at them.

Looking at them coldly, he said, "Shut up!"

These people started attacking him like lunatics when he didn't do anything to them.

Not wanting to waste his time on them, Trevor decided to enter the gym with Tasha.

At that time, Tasha wanted to say something more for Trevor.

However, before she could, a row of cars stopped in front of the gym.

Seeing this, people around them started to scream at the top of their lungs.

When Trevor turned around, he found that the basketball team had arrived.

It was Leo's team!

Suddenly, Clarissa shouted Leo's name really loudly, "Leo! Leo!"

Julio, who was standing next to her, also saw Leo walking out of the car. Seeing him, he said to Trevor, "You said it yourself that you had interviewed Leo, right? I bet you made it up by yourself. You don't even dare to greet Leo!"

Shaking his head, Trevor gave him a scornful glance and said with a sneer, "I can't believe this. You are so childish! Why should I do what you say?"

Julio scoffed and said, "I was right. You are just a coward who hides behind women."

While talking, Julio stole a glance at Tasha. His eyes were filled with lust and envy.

In fact, not only Julio, almost all the men around were stealing glances at Tasha from time to time.

Tasha had a delicate and beautiful face. Her high chest looked as if it was going to pop out of the white shirt. Today, she was wearing a waist-length brown women's suit with a short black skirt.

She looked incredibly sexy and intellectual in her attire.

However, such an excellent woman was holding Trevor's arm in an intimate way.



It made the men around jealous and crazy!

In particular, Julio was extremely jealous of Trevor.

In front of a beautiful woman like Tasha, Julio wanted to show off.

Pointing at the basketball placed outside the gym, Julio said in a disdainful tone, "Well, let's make a bet. If you know Leo, I'll put that basketball into my asshole!"

Everyone around them started to laugh when they heard Julio's words.

In fact, Trevor came to the place today to help Tasha to complete the antique transaction. Therefore, he didn't want to waste his time by arguing with these people.

Thinking about it, Trevor was about to turn around and head towards the gym when someone called out his name.

"Hey, Trevor! Trevor! Wait!"

A tall figure made his way through the crowd and walked towards Trevor.

With a smile on his face, he greeted, "What a surprise! I didn't expect to see you here again, Trevor."

The one who called was none other than the basketball superstar, Leo!

#### [Chapter 538 An Acciden](#)

"Hey, Leo. It's nice to meet you again," Trevor said with a smile as he clapped with Leo. "I wish you success in the competition."

"Thank you!" Leo replied, grinning from ear to ear.

At that moment, the crowd of people became astonished when they saw Trevor being friendly with Leo.

"Whoa. Who is that man? Leo knows him!"

"He seems like Leo's friend. I wish Leo knew me personally too! I'm his number one fan!"

"Leo even greeted him first!"

Tasha's eyes widened as she looked at Trevor in surprise.

Clarissa and her followers were too shocked to say a word by that time. They even forgot to take a photo with their idol.

They felt as if their souls detached from their bodies. They never expected that Trevor really knew Leo on a personal level. Not to mention, they seemed familiar with each other. Almost as if they were old friends.

Trevor turned around and smiled at Julio. "You said you were going to perform, right? You can start now. I'm really looking forward to it."

When the fans heard Julio's bet, their eyes lit up in excitement.

Eating the basketball with the asshole was something they had never seen or heard of before, and because of that, all of them wanted to see more.

"Eat it! Eat it!"

They excitedly cheered—their shouts resounding throughout the place.

Julio's face turned pale and his eyes widened in fright. Before he could be any more pressured by the fans, he pushed the people beside him, planning to escape.

However, before he could make a break for it, he accidentally stepped on the basketball and lost his balance.

Julio heard a loud crack as soon as he fell on his bum.

"Fuck!" he cursed.

When he let out an agonizing cry, the fans burst into laughter.

The security guards, on the other hand, immediately rushed over to take control of the situation.

Trevor and Tasha secretly laughed alongside the fans. Although Julio didn't perform like he promised to do, they had a feeling that his tailbone cracked because of the accident.

Seeing this, Clarissa's face turned bright red in embarrassment. She felt like the fans were laughing at her as well.

When she couldn't take it anymore, she covered her face and ran through the crowd—blending with them in an instant.

Trevor simply ignored her and let out a smile.

Then, he turned to Leo and asked, "How are you feeling today?"

Leo grinned. "I feel good. My boss is here to watch the competition today, so I have to do my best."

"I wish you a successful victory, then," Trevor replied.

While Trevor and Leo were talking to each other, a middle-aged man wearing a suit came from behind them and said, "Leo, the competition is about to begin. You should get ready."

Leo let out a toothy grin when he saw the man. "Hey, boss! I'm just talking to my friend. He's Trevor Sanderson, and he's a good man. I think I mentioned him to you before." He shifted his gaze to Trevor.

"Trevor, this is my boss. Alger Swain."

Alger—the basketball team's boss—took the initiative to shake hands with Trevor as he smiled and said, "Trevor, right? Leo has told me all about you! He says he appreciates your sports spirit!"

Trevor greeted him back, and soon after, they went inside the gym. It turned out that Alger wasn't only the boss of the team, but was also Tasha's client.

All of them happily chatted to their hearts' content after that.

Leo performed quite well today. Because of his determination, he successfully led the team to win and even became an MVP.

On the other hand, Alger gladly concluded the antique transaction.

Tasha also noticed that Alger did that because he saw that Trevor and Leo were close friends.

After Trevor and Tasha bid their goodbyes to Alger, they left the gym.

"You really surprised me today, Trevor. Thank you so much," Tasha said.

"This deal is really important to the company.

Based on your contribution, I can arrange a promotion and a pay raise for you tomorrow."

Trevor simply shrugged in response.

The promotion and pay raise didn't mean much to him. He came to Tasha's company just to train himself.

"I'm not in a hurry to get promoted. But I'm supposed to be off duty now, so you'll have to pay me overtime for the work tonight," he joked.

Tasha smiled and patted Trevor's back. "Fine. I'll pay for your overtime work. Now get in the car. I'll drive

you home."

Trevor thought for a while before he shook his head. "You don't need to do that, but thanks. The house I'm renting is nearby. I can walk back."

Tasha simply shrugged and didn't insist. After she bid him goodbye, she drove away.

Now that the basketball match was over, it was already dark outside.

Trevor walked for a while, and soon, he found out that there were a few people on the road.

When he passed an intersection, he found a group of people gathering around and pulling each other.

All of a sudden, a girl hurriedly ran out of the crowd. And she was crying.

Trevor recognized the girl at a glance. She was the cheering girl who went to the basketball gym with Clarissa.

He frowned when he saw Clarissa among the crowd.

#### [Chapter 539 Love Letters](#)

An unarmed beautiful girl was surrounded by three drunken men at night.

With a frown on his face, Trevor thought to himself, 'Even though Clarissa is annoying, we are still schoolmates. I can't watch her being raped by these drunken men!'

The drunken men had cornered her and she had nowhere to escape. At that time, Clarissa screamed for help. Her eyes were tearing up and she wasn't as arrogant as she was in the daytime.

Of course, she had never expected that she would be cornered by a group of drunkards like this.

There was no one who would come to save her. Her pursuer, Julio, left her in the danger and ran away alone!

Thinking about what she was going to face, Clarissa cried out for help in despair.

The three drunkards laughed at her misery. Step by step, they approached Clarissa.

Just as they were about to do something, a voice sounded, "Stop!"

Obviously, Trevor was the one who stopped them as he quickly ran towards them.

No matter how annoying Clarissa was, they still studied in the same university.

Therefore, Trevor didn't have the heart to leave her in this situation.

As the men were drunk, they were swaying a bit. Although they looked muscular and strong, their consciousness wasn't clear.

With no difficulty, Trevor kicked them behind their knees and knocked them down one by one.

Looking at the men who were groaning in pain, Trevor pretended to threaten them, "Leave right now! I have called the police!"

Hearing this, the three drunkards got up and ran away.

At that time, Clarissa couldn't help but cry out of fear while saying, "Oh my god! Thank you! Thank you so much, Trevor!"

While talking, she hugged Trevor warmly which surprised him.

At first, Trevor stiffened all over. Then, he patted Clarissa's trembling body to comfort her and asked, "Are you okay?"

Only then did Clarissa let go of Trevor. Wiping the tears on her face, she answered, "It is okay. I'm fine. Thank you, Trevor. I really don't know what would have happened if you didn't help me."

Just the thought of it made Clarissa tremble in fear.

Her pursuer and her follower abandoned her when she needed them the most.

Of course, she didn't expect that Trevor would be the one who saved her in the end.

Looking down at her, Trevor said softly, "Are you okay? Do you think you can go back now?" Seeing that Clarissa was still in a mess, Trevor took her trembling hand and took her to the roadside. Then, the two of them waited for a taxi.

At that time, Clarissa stared at Trevor and said seriously, "Trevor, I'd like to say thank you again for saving me. I want to repay you for it. I want to invite you to have a date with me if it's possible."

Hearing this, Trevor didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Just a few minutes ago, she was crying sadly, but now she was thinking about repaying him with a date.

Sighing slightly, Trevor said, "No, thanks."

When a taxi came, Trevor stopped it, opened the door for Clarissa and pushed her inside.

Before Clarissa could recover from the shock, the taxi had already started.

After watching the taxi go away, Trevor turned around and left the place.

Now, Trevor thought that this was the end of the matter.

When he went to the school the next day, Trevor found that things were different from what he had imagined.

Trey couldn't stop smiling as he sat beside Trevor. Then, he said, "You got famous in the university again, Trevor!"

With a frown on his face, Trevor muttered, "What do you mean again?"

Smiling, Trey explained, "The leader of the cheering squad, Clarissa, was saved by a hero named, Trevor! That is the news! She spread the news herself. Now, you can meet your fans everywhere at the campus."

The frown on Trevor's face deepened as he asked, "My fans?"

Immediately, Trey took out his mobile and logged into the forum of the university.

Sure enough, there were many discussion posts about Trevor.

It turned out that Clarissa spread the news about Trevor saving her last night on the forum. Besides, she even made a high-profile announcement to pursue Trevor.

While browsing through a post, Trey saw a photo of Trevor that was taken secretly by his admirers.

Looking at Trevor, Trey smiled and said, "Some girls even asked us for your number this morning." Then, he knocked on the desk and added, "You should check your drawer. I bet there is a love letter."

Hearing this, Trevor checked his drawer and found two love letters.

#### [Chapter 540 You're Lying](#)

"Dear Trevor, thank you very much for..." the letter read.

Trevor's gaze shifted to the signature, and he saw that the letter was indeed from Clarissa.

He then read the other letter. But this time, he had no idea who it was from.

Trevor touched his head, at a loss whether to laugh or cry. "Ha-ha! I never expected that girls would take the initiative to chase after me."

"This is just the beginning!" Trey remarked with a mysterious smile.

"Trevor, we meet again."

While the two guys were talking, a familiar voice came from behind.

Trevor raised his head and saw Clarissa.

She looked beautiful and charming in her red dress.

Her curvaceous figure, along with her full bust and graceful temperament, could make any guy infatuated with her.

"Can I take this seat?" she asked Trey.

The latter patted Trevor's shoulder and flashed him a meaningful smile. Then, without waiting for Trevor's response, he stood up and said to Clarissa, "Please have a seat, Clarissa."

Once Trey was gone, Clarissa sat on the chair and stared at Trevor with her big, bright eyes.

"If I remember it right, you aren't a journalism student," Trevor lightly said. The truth was, he felt uneasy under her gaze.

"Actually, I sit in on this class," Clarissa proudly replied.

Not knowing what to say next, Trevor looked down at his book.

"Hey, Trevor." Clarissa tried to get his attention again and then said, without beating around the bush, "I like you. Let's go out on a date. How about we watch a movie tonight?"

Smelling Clarissa's perfume, Trevor rubbed his nose and answered, "We can't."

Clarissa moved closer to Trevor, so her face was inches away from his, and whispered, "Why not?"

Trevor looked down, and his heart pounded in his chest.

Her collarbone and pink bra underneath her dress were showing. They looked enticing, making it difficult for Trevor to look away.

Clarissa did not notice what Trevor was looking at. So, with pleading eyes, she bit her red lips and asked, "How about tomorrow? Or the day after that? It's Saturday. Are you not busy then?"

Trevor looked away and took a deep breath. "I have a girlfriend, and I love her very much. So, please, just give up."

Clarissa did not believe him, though. She stared into his eyes and said, "That's impossible. You must be lying to me," she insisted.

"I don't have to lie to you. I really have a girlfriend," Trevor calmly said.

However, Clarissa was convinced that Trevor was lying, or rather, testing her.

'Yes. In that case, I won't give up!'

Thus, after class, Clarissa secretly followed Trevor to find out where he lived.

"So you live here," she suddenly said when they were near his apartment.

Trevor, who was walking and checking something on his phone, jumped when he heard Clarissa's voice.

"What the— Did you follow me?"

When Clarissa saw that Trevor got startled, she was more convinced that her guess was right. "I'm pretty sure you don't have a girlfriend. Otherwise, why were you startled by me?"

"For the nth time, I really do have a girlfriend," Trevor explained exasperatedly.

For some reason, Clarissa still did not believe him.

She would only believe him when she saw his girlfriend with her own eyes.

Meanwhile, Trevor felt helpless.

Sadly, his girlfriend Luisa had returned to Jork to manage the company. So, even though he wanted to, he could not hold her hand and prove their relationship to Clarissa.

All of a sudden, an idea popped into Trevor's mind. Luisa might not be there, but Vida was.