

## **Blessed 561**

### [Chapter 561 Attack In The Alley](#)

Terrance was brimming with anger. He sneaked a cold look at Trevor and walked out of the restaurant without looking back.

The three businessmen were left disheveled, their pleas ignored as Terrance turned a deaf ear to any of them.

Still flustered, Tasha looked at Trevor. "Thank you. I would have been utterly humiliated if you didn't step in."

Trevor smiled. "No problem. Let's go. Everyone is waiting for us in the room."

Thankfully, what happened in the hall didn't dampen others' spirits.

The dinner party still went smoothly, and everyone had a good time. Afterward, they all bid goodbye to each other and went their separate ways.

Trevor hailed a taxi to take him home.

On the way, his eyes felt heavy.

He was close to dozing off when the taxi made a turn and drove into a secluded alley. It wasn't the way to his apartment!

It instantly woke him up, his drowsiness gone.

Standing by the alley were more than twenty men with rubber sticks in their hands. Their bodies were covered with ominous tattoos. Clearly, they were a group of local thugs.

They might even be members of an underground gang.

Trevor wanted to get off the car at once. He was about to inform the driver when he saw the latter take out a rubber stick. It was then that he realized the driver was one of them!

If he didn't get his ass out of the car, he would be cornered. There would be no way he could escape them all by then.

When the car stopped, he clicked the car door open and kicked it from the inside.

One of the thugs was about to open the car door when he got hit by it. He cried out in pain at the impact.

Trevor tried to run away, but the others surrounded him, all looking vicious.

"You're Trevor, right?" One of them sneered. "You'll get beaten up today, do you know that? Your arrogance will never do you good!"

The others readied themselves to charge, waving their sticks in the air.

There were more than twenty of them in front of him, and they all held a weapon!

Trevor clenched his fist. The situation had already become precarious, but he still couldn't think of a plan!

Suddenly, one of the thugs from the back end yelped in pain.

The others immediately turned their heads to see what happened.

It was the perfect chance to charge!

Trevor grabbed the stick from one of the thugs near him and hit him hard.

The man let out a painful howl.

"Bradly!" Trevor called out. "Over here!"

Even though he couldn't see what was happening at the back, he had a feeling it was Bradly who came to rescue him.

While the others were being attacked at the back, he charged at the thugs in front.

Not long after, all of them got knocked down.

Some of them writhed in pain like maggots on the ground, while others lay unconscious.

"Vida? It's you!"

Trevor got a clear look at the person who helped him and was shocked.

He didn't expect it was Vida. All this time he thought it was Bradly.

Her fighting skills were impressive. In his opinion, she might even be as strong and skilled as Bradly, no wonder he mistook her for him.

"Why are you so good at fighting?" Trevor genuinely wanted to know.

Vida dropped the stick in her hand and shook her head. "I don't think I should tell you about that. I would appreciate it if you keep what you've seen here to yourself."

Trevor could see Vida was serious, so he nodded.

"Uh, well, thank you! I will not tell anyone about this. It will be as if we haven't met today."

Vida smiled, nod a goodbye, and then left.

Trevor stared down at the thugs and snorted. He took out his phone and called the police.

Dropping the rubber stick in his hand, he went home and left the thugs in the dark alley.

Arriving at his apartment, he immediately took a shower.

He came out of the bathroom after a while and sat on the sofa in the living room. What happened earlier came to mind, and it didn't fail to piss him off.

Back at the restaurant, he sabotaged Terrance's partnership with those businessmen. And then, on his way home, those thugs went after him.

Trevor sneered. He was sure it was all Terrance's doing, but he had no evidence yet.

[Chapter 562 Mysterious Streamer, Help Me](#)

Trevor was in a bad mood when he thought of that attack.

He took out his phone and randomly checked his live stream account.

After checking the comments at the bottom of the video, he didn't expect to see a familiar name.

"Grady," Trevor murmured with a frown.

Grady commented, "Streamer, I hope you can help me seek justice.

I met an arrogant guy at school a few days ago. He didn't only smash my car but also beat me up. After everything he did, he even forced me to apologize to him. He had strong connections, so I had no choice.

Streamer, please help me teach that guy a lesson. His name is Trevor Sanderson."

Trevor was stunned for a moment.

He didn't expect that his name would be mentioned in the comment.

Aside from this one, Grady left three more comments.

Obviously, his stories were fabricated out of thin air.

In his stories, he described Trevor as a school bully who did all kinds of terrible things.

Many netizens were very angry after reading his comments. They supported Grady and hoped that the streamer would punish Trevor severely.

Trevor couldn't help laughing, looking at these comments. He found it ridiculous and unexpected, but he was angry at Grady.

He was already furious when he was attacked today. He didn't expect Grady to smear his reputation everywhere.

He had to find a way to vent his anger.

Trevor sent Grady a private message.

"Get Trevor out. I will give you justice tomorrow at half past six in the evening." Grady had no idea that the mysterious streamer was also Trevor.

So when he received the message, he was overjoyed.

He excitedly sent Trevor a text message, "Trevor, do you think you are the most powerful? In the eyes of real strong people, you are nothing but a loser. I'll wait for you by the lake in our school tomorrow at half past six. Come if you have the guts. I'll settle scores with you."

Grady was worried that Trevor would refuse, so he sent him another message, "If you dare not come, kneel down and apologize to me. Maybe I can forgive you by then."

Trevor sneered. Sure enough, Grady took the bait. So he replied, "Alright. See you then."

After communicating with Trevor, Grady excitedly sent a message to the mysterious streamer.

"Streamer, I asked Trevor to meet me by the lake in our school tomorrow at half past six. He agreed. So please help me seek justice."

Trevor looked at the private messages and the comments on the live streaming software, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

Things were getting interesting.

The next day, Trevor came to the lake in the university at the agreed time.

He had just found a place to set up his phone when he saw Grady sneaking out of the corner.

Trevor chuckled and turned on the live broadcast.

The moment he started broadcasting live, a large number of viewers poured in.

Grady looked at his phone nervously and saw a notification that the streamer was live streaming.

He looked through the screen and clearly saw the lakeshore.

It meant that the mysterious streamer really came.

Grady was so excited that he instantly figured out a way to revenge on Trevor.

After the mysterious streamer beat Trevor to the ground, he must give Trevor several hard kicks in person. In this way, he could vent the hatred in his heart.

Grady looked around, trying to find the mysterious streamer. But he found no one there.

He thought for a while and deduced that the streamer would make a heroic debut at a critical moment.

After all, the mysterious streamer was very powerful. And powerful people often had their own personalities.

Trevor watched Grady with a smile, feeling that Grady was a fool. Grady's emotions all showed on his face, obviously hoping his plot would succeed.

He made a detour and walked towards Grady unhurriedly.

At this time, Grady also saw Trevor.

Trevor really came.

He was instantly overjoyed. With his head held high, he deliberately walked to where the camera was set up.

Looking down at his phone, making sure that his figure appeared in the middle of the screen, Grady felt that he was full of courage at this moment.

He then shouted, "Trevor, you loser! Come here, and I'll beat you up!"

[Chapter 563 Being Beaten Up](#)

Being thus provoked, Trevor quickly walked over to Grady.

"Do you want to be beaten again?" he asked coldly.

The next second, he slapped Grady hard on the face.

Grady was stunned by the slap he had just received. He widened his eyes in surprise and covered his aching face.

The slap was so strong that he felt a sharp pain on his face. The next moment, the side of his face was swollen.

Grady was all the more shocked to see that the mysterious streamer didn't appear at the critical moment.

Grady wanted to fight back and subconsciously lifted his foot.

However, Trevor was quicker and punched him on the thigh.

"Ouch!"

Grady was screaming in pain. He put his leg down and broke into a cold sweat.

"Didn't you say that you would teach me a lesson?" Trevor asked with a sneer.

He then punched Grady hard in the stomach, knocking him to the ground in pain.

"You said you'll make me kneel down in front of you and apologize, right?"

With those words, Trevor kicked Grady in the back of his knee, which nearly knocked him to his knees.

"Stop! Stop! Stop it!" Grady shouted in pain.

Of course, he was no match for Trevor. The only reason he dared to challenge Trevor was that the mysterious streamer had agreed to do him justice.

"Oh? Do you have something else to say?" Trevor stopped hitting Grady and looked at him with a big smile.

Regardless of his bruises, Grady quickly pulled out his phone.

He flooded the streamer's account with rewards and made many quick comments.

"Hello! Trevor is coming for me! Please! Help me!"

"He... He has beaten me!"

"Why haven't you showed up yet?"

"Hey! Help! Help!"

Trevor stood there calmly watching Grady frantically typing on his smartphone. Of course, Trevor saw all the messages Grady sent.

He couldn't help smiling as he read the messages.

He was that mysterious streamer Grady was calling for help. Grady had given him loads of money, yet he was the one who beat him up.

What a waste of money!

Trevor watched Grady, suppressing his laughter. When Grady ran out of money to give the streamer, Trevor gently patted the back of his head, and asked, "How dare you spread rumors on the internet if that's all you got?"

Grady shivered in fear when Trevor's hand touched the back of his neck. He shouted, "Don't talk nonsense! I didn't spread any rumor!"

Trevor slapped Grady again and the other side of Grady's face also swelled up. "Do you think I don't know about the comments you post on the Internet? You have the nerve to lie now?"

When Trevor's knee hit Grady's stomach hard, Grady immediately fell to the ground and gagged in pain.

The next moment, Trevor's fist stopped right in front of his face, as if he was going to strike him at any moment.

Grady was so scared right now he didn't dare say a word.

"Now tell me! Did you spread rumors to slander me on the internet?"

Trevor asked loudly.

Lying on the ground, injured and aching all over his body, Grady was disappointed to still not see the mysterious streamer show up to fight for him.

At this moment, his heart was filled with despair and fear.

He had no choice but to admit with a bitter face. "Yes. I was wrong. I shouldn't have lied on the internet.

I made up those comments on the Internet.

I wanted someone to punish you.

Please let me go this time. I won't do that again!"

Some of the people watching the live stream thought Grady said that because he couldn't stand the torture Trevor was inflicting on him.

However, they were stunned to read some shocking remarks from Grady's classmates.

"I'm Grady's classmate. I can tell that he was lying all this while."

"He is fond of bullying the weak. To think he was so arrogant moments ago! He even had the nerve to frame others."

"Grady is a bully in school. Almost everybody hates him. But since he is from a rich family, no one dares to offend him."

"Well done, Trevor! You did all of us justice. You helped us vent our anger on this scumbag!"

"That's right! Well done, Trevor! Good job!"

Grady's confession and remarks from his classmates were enough to clear Trevor of Grady's slander.

It was now clear to everyone that all these were just lies from Grady.

Those who had been deceived by his lie were the most furious. They all sent lots of comments, hoping Trevor could beat Grady a few more times to punish him.

Trevor glanced at Grady's phone which had fallen on the floor and was happy to see that he had regained his good name.

He kicked Grady on the backside and said with a sneer, "Get out of here! If you still want to fight, I'll fight with you at any time!"

#### [Chapter 564 Write A Self-criticism Report Again](#)

Trevor took his phone from where he had hidden it and checked his notifications. He was shocked when he saw the amount of money he got.

The last two times he did a live stream, people watching the live stream seemed to view him as someone pursuing justice. The screen was full of comments of praise for him.



Although he didn't show up as the streamer, these people still made excuses for him.

They decided that he didn't show up because he had seen through Grady's lie.

Trevor was flabbergasted by the comments he read. He shook his head, not knowing whether to cry or laugh. These people were really imaginative.

He eventually ended the live broadcast. He was about to go back when he met Emmeline.

"Miss Olson, why are you here?"

Trevor was both surprised and embarrassed.

He wondered if she was going to blame him.

He suddenly remembered that Emmeline followed his live stream, and he again hosted the live stream at the school's lake!

She had most certainly rushed at once when she saw that the scenery of the live stream was familiar to her.

Sure enough, Emmeline frowned and scolded Trevor seriously.

"Trevor, how could you beat up Grady?"

"It's true that he went too far, but you are still classmates after all!"

Trevor had guessed right. She was here to blame him.

He explained helplessly, "Since you saw the live stream, you know it wasn't me who threw the first punch. I just fought back to defend myself!"

Emmeline said seriously, "No matter what happened, the fact is that you hit him. This is a wrong behavior. Come with me to my office. You'll have to write a self-criticism report!"

"A self-criticism report again?"

He had already struggled to write one last time, and now he had to do it again!

However, although he was upset to have to write such a report, he understood Emmeline was just making sure the rules were followed, so he followed her without flinching.

"By the way, is Grady still there?" Emmeline suddenly asked.

As a teacher, she couldn't leave Grady alone.

"He ran away. Now that his lie has been exposed, he felt ashamed and didn't dare to stay there any longer," Trevor said indifferently.

Grady indeed sneaked away when the live stream was over.

It was dark outside, and Trevor didn't want to waste his time on Grady anymore.

It was almost eight o'clock in the evening. At this hour, very few students were still walking on campus.

Once in Emmeline's office, Trevor sat down and began to write the report.

With one hand supporting her chin, Emmeline watched intently as Trevor wrote. She couldn't help asking curiously, "Did you see the mysterious streamer just now?"

She hadn't told Trevor the real reason she had rushed to the school lake earlier.

In fact, she was hoping to see this mysterious streamer she admired so much. She was also very eager to see what he looked like.

Trevor was surprised by the question. He didn't want to expose his identity, so he shook his head and said, "I didn't see him."

Emmeline looked quite disappointed by Trevor's answer. She felt that she had been very close to meeting the streamer this time.

It was so sad she still didn't see him.

Noticing Emmeline's disappointed look, Trevor said casually, "You know, that's how the internet works. It's easy to twist the facts as more people share it. Maybe the streamer isn't that powerful."

However, Emmeline frowned upon hearing what Trevor said and chided, "You better focus on writing your self-criticism report. If I hear bad words about the streamer again, you'll have to write a thousand more words in your report!"

Trevor was stunned. It looked like his teacher had become a huge fan of him.

He wanted to laugh, but remained silent. He certainly didn't want to have to write a thousand more words.

"Alas, how I would love to see this mysterious streamer face to face some day. I really want to see what a righteous and exceptional boy looks like," Emmeline muttered in a low voice.

This time, Trevor was smart enough to keep quiet.

He had behaved righteously in front of Emmeline, but she didn't realize he was the streamer. Instead, she asked him to write a self-critical report!

### [Chapter 565 A Vicious Ex-boyfriend](#)

It was already ten o'clock when Trevor finished writing his self-criticism report.

As it was late, Emmeline urged him to go back to his dormitory quickly.

However, Trevor simply shook his head and explained that he rented an apartment outside the school.

With a frown on her face, Emmeline said, "Then, let me give you a ride. It's not safe for you to go back alone. It's really late."

However, Trevor politely refused her as he said, "It is okay, Miss Olson. My place isn't that far from the school."

Emmeline had no choice but to give up since Trevor refused her offer.

Nodding her head, she said, "Okay then. Be careful. Send me a message when you get home."

After waving goodbye, Emmeline turned around and walked towards the parking lot.

When Emmeline left, Trevor headed his way towards his apartment.

When he arrived at the school gate, he heard some people quarreling.

Frowning, Trevor muttered in a low voice, "Who is quarreling at the school at this time?"

As he listened, Trevor heard a familiar voice.

The voice sounded, "Rafael, I'm not going to forgive you this time. I am so tolerant towards you yet you always disappoint me like this in the end!"

Another voice sounded, "Emmeline, I swear to god that I have nothing to do with Alyssa. She is the one who is trying to seduce me all the time!"

Now, Trevor realized that the woman was Emmeline and the man was someone named Rafael. At that time, Emmeline retorted, "Bullshit! I saw you walking out of a hotel room with her in an intimate way!"

When Trevor took a look at the corner of the intersection, he found that Emmeline was leaning against the car door of the Volkswagen Beetle with a cold expression on her face.

There was a young man standing in front of her.

Seeing the scene, Trevor couldn't help but smack his lips. This was the scene that he often saw in the movies and television series where the bad man hurt the girl's feelings. Judging by their words, it seemed that this man cheated on his beautiful teacher.

However, Trevor had no intention to meddle in this matter.

At that time, the man named Rafael suddenly took out a handkerchief from his pocket and covered Emmeline's mouth and nose.

Under the influence of the drug, Emmeline stopped struggling and lost consciousness in a few seconds.

Immediately, Trevor's expression changed drastically. As the guy used such kind of despicable method, he was obviously a bad person! Therefore, Trevor had to take action.

Stepping forward, Trevor shouted, "Hey, let go of her right now!" At that time, Rafael was about to carry Emmeline to the car.

Frowning, Rafael snapped angrily, "Who the hell are you? Get out of my way! You don't want to mess with me, kid!"

As soon as Rafael opened the door, Trevor closed it back and blocked his way. Although he tried to push Trevor away, he failed.

Grabbing Rafael's wrist, Trevor asked coldly, "Where you taking Miss Olson?"

With his eyes filled with fury, Rafael pulled his hand back and snapped, "Are you her student? Emmeline is my girlfriend. You should mind your own business!"

Not wanting to talk to a scumbag anymore, Trevor kicked him hard.

While Rafael was groaning in pain, Trevor took Emmeline from Rafael's hand and placed her in her car.

Once Rafael recovered from the pain, he roared angrily, "You bastard! You are courting death!"

Then, he tried to drug Trevor with the handkerchief just like he did to Emmeline.

Sensing his move, Trevor bent down to avoid the attack and snatched the handkerchief from Rafael's hand.

Rafael was very shocked when he found that his weapon was taken away.

Now that his weapon was gone, Rafael tried to run. However, Trevor skillfully hooked his ankle and

tripped him to the ground!

Rafael fell to the ground with a loud thud, knocking one of his front teeth out.

While he was screaming in pain, Trevor placed the handkerchief on Rafael's face and stepped on it.

The strong smell of drug on the handkerchief was still fresh. Trevor wanted him to have a taste of his own medicine.

In a few seconds, Rafael passed out.

Looking at his unconscious form, Trevor sneered in rage.

He wondered if this man had ever harmed anyone by using this method before.

When Trevor saw a small dirty ditch nearby, he directly kicked Rafael into it.

A scumbag like him should stay in the dirty water.

With a nod, Trevor clapped his hands with satisfaction. After that, he went back to Emmeline's car.

After thinking for a while, he decided to send Emmeline to the place near her home according to the route set in the navigation system.

However, he didn't know the exact place she lived in.

Moreover, he was afraid that things might be troublesome if he couldn't explain his identity when Emmeline woke up. Therefore, he decided to leave her alone in the car.

Thinking about it, Trevor parked the car at the roadside near her house. He decided to leave her a message in order to prevent Emmeline from worrying.

Taking out his pen and a paper, he wrote, "I drove your ex-boyfriend away."

Under the message, he left a sign. It was "Mortal", which was the name he used when he hosted a live stream.

He thought that Emmeline would be able to guess what had happened once she saw the message.

Then, he opened the door of the car and stood up.

Before he got out of the car, something unexpected happened.

When he stood up, the pen in his pocket slipped out and fell on the driver's seat.

### [Chapter 566 Discover Trevor's Pen](#)

"Where am I?"

Emmeline woke up in a daze. She looked around and found she was in her car. After looking out the window, she realized she was not far from home.

"What happened? How did I get in this car?"

She still vaguely remembered that she had been drugged by Rafael, but she couldn't understand how she had managed to end up there!

Thinking of something, Emmeline nervously touched her clothes. When she saw that she still had all her clothes on, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She hadn't been raped!

Then suddenly, she realized she had a paper in her hand. She quickly opened it.

When she saw the words on the paper, as well as the name "Mortal", she immediately understood what was going on and was very excited.

"Mortal is a real hero!" she muttered.

With a smile, she carefully put away the paper.

It turned out that the mysterious streamer she admired so much had saved her.

She was about to start the car and drive home when she felt something hard on her buttock.

"Hey, looks like it's Trevor's pen. How did it get to my driver's seat?"

Emmeline frowned. Then suddenly, an idea flashed through her mind.

'Does Trevor have anything to do with Mortal?'

Actually, the pen didn't have anything special. In fact, there might be many people using such a pen.

But even so, Emmeline thought it was too much of a coincidence.

First, Trevor appeared in the live stream. When she arrived at the school lake, she only found Trevor, but did not see Mortal.

When Mortal helped her get rid of her ex-boyfriend, Trevor certainly hadn't gone far at the time.

And now, she found a pen in her car that looked much like the one Trevor used.

"Could Mortal and Trevor be one and the same person?" Emmeline gritted her teeth and put away the pen.

She was so disturbed by this matter that she did not sleep well that night.

When she thought that the man she admired so much might be her student, she felt a warm blush rise to her cheeks.

The next day, Trevor was working in the company when he suddenly received a call from Emmeline.

"Trevor, I would like you to do me a favor this weekend. Do you have time?" Emmeline asked sincerely.

Trevor didn't answer right away. He thought for a moment. Although he was confused as to why Emmeline would ask him for help, he couldn't refuse her seeing how serious she seemed.

"Okay." After thinking for a while, he finally agreed.

"Alright. I'll see you at the school gate at eight o'clock this weekend."

Emmeline was happy that Trevor had accepted and she quickly told him the time and place.

Her warm and enthusiastic attitude confused Trevor even more. He couldn't help wondering if Emmeline had found out that he was the one who saved her.

But after thinking for a long time, he felt that it couldn't be.

Little did he know that it was the pen he left that made Emmeline suspicious.

Anyways, since he had promised to help her, he had to meet her.

On the weekend, after Emmeline drove him to the destination, Trevor realized that he had been tricked.

There, there was the towering Ferris wheel and huge roller coaster. Trevor could hear the happy shouts of people on the roller coaster. Standing at the door were the staff in puppet attire.

Emmeline had taken him to the largest amusement park in Dreles.

"Miss Olson, do you need me to help you with something here?"

Trevor asked helplessly, with his eyes wide open.

As Emmeline watched the happy scene a flash of surprise passed in her eyes.

She replied calmly, "Yes! I've never been here to play before, and I didn't want to come here alone. So I invited you to play with me here."

She straightened up and added confidently, "What's wrong? Don't you want to play with me?"

Trevor was utterly stunned by her words.

However, he shook his head.

If he didn't agree, would she ask him to write a self-criticism report again?

Anyway, since they were already there, he might as well visit the amusement park.

After all, he had never been to such a place before either.

#### [Chapter 567 Visiting The Haunted House In The Amusement Park](#)

Emmeline asked Trevor to ride with her on the roller coaster, the pirate ship and the romance carousel.

Since neither of them had been to an amusement park before, they both had a good time.

While enjoying the various attractions of the park, Emmeline decided to open up to Trevor and tell him about her past experiences.

At this moment, she didn't treat Trevor as a student anymore, but as a friend.

Emmeline was a fresh graduate, so she hadn't fully adjusted to her new identity as a teacher yet.

"Trevor, how about we go to the haunted house?" Emmeline asked suddenly after playing in the amusement park for a while, a hint of cunning flashing through her beautiful eyes.

Even though she was having a good time, she didn't forget the real reason why she brought Trevor here today. She needed to find out whether Trevor was Mortal or not.

"Did you say the haunted house?" Trevor asked in surprise.

Such an attraction was usually suitable for couples to enhance their relationship.

But it was usually boys who took girls in there!

Trevor thought for a while. However, Emmeline didn't give him the chance to refuse and she quickly



pulled him to the door of the haunted house.

"Trevor, you are a boy. You should protect me!" Emmeline said playfully, blinking her beautiful eyes.

Trevor had no choice but to enter the haunted house with her.

The entrance to the house was rather dark, lit only by a pale dark blue light. Faint screams could be heard from afar.

The cold white gas that filled the house was enough to scare the most timid.

Emmeline gathered her courage and dragged Trevor inside.

She really needed to know if Trevor was Mortal or not.

It was well known that people would often reveal their true selves in a frightening environment.

Emmeline thus tried to sound Trevor out in this way.

They entered the haunted house and walked further for a while. Soon the cold white gas was so thick they couldn't see anything in the distance.

In this "thick fog", some shadows suddenly appeared.

Emmeline patted her chest. She felt that the atmosphere was quite scary, so she abruptly asked, "Trevor, do you know Mortal?"

Trevor sighed in his heart as he felt Emmeline's grip on his hand tightened.

Why did she come to this haunted house when it was obvious that she was so timid?

It was at that time when he heard her question. It took him off guard as he didn't see it coming. Did she discover my identity? He wondered.

However, judging from Emmeline's uncertain tone, he felt she didn't know the truth yet. He hoped so as he didn't want her to know he was Mortal.

So, he replied casually, "Well, besides going to school, I have to work part-time. So I don't have time to do live streams."

Trevor was telling the truth. He did this live stream just on the spur of the moment. He had no intention of doing this for a long time.

"Did you save me the night I asked you to write the self-criticism report for the second time?" Emmeline

asked again, looking at him intently.

Trevor scratched his head, pretending not to remember what had happened that night. "Well, I went back to my apartment as soon as I finished writing the report you asked me to. I didn't see you."

Emmeline smiled and said, "When I woke up that night, I found a pen identical to yours in my car. Please explain to me. If you didn't save me, how come your pen ended up in my car?"

Trevor was really nervous when he heard what she said.

No wonder he hadn't found his pen since. It turned out that he had dropped it in Emmeline's car.

"Well it should be just a coincidence. My pen is still in my apartment."

Trevor was really nervous. If Emmeline continued with her questions, he wouldn't be able to hide his identity for long.

Since it was very dark in the haunted house, Emmeline couldn't see the look on Trevor's face.

However, she sensed that Trevor was nervous, and it was well known that women's intuition was sometimes right.

Emmeline was about to ask another question when a few zombies rushed out of the passage behind her and let out strange roars.

"Ah!"

Emmeline was nervous from the moment she walked into this haunted house, and now she was scared out of her wits.

She screamed and jumped up, holding Trevor tightly.

Trevor held her to reassure her, but while doing so, his hands fell to her buttocks unexpectedly.

At this moment, Emmeline was not in the mood to ask Trevor any more questions. She was just too embarrassed.

She was so nervous that she didn't notice Trevor's face was a little flushed.

Emmeline's soft, warm buttocks were constantly rubbing against his palms.

Trevor was further embarrassed when the team playing the zombies chased him and gave him thumbs up.

It was as if they were asking for credit for what they did.

### [Chapter 568 He Is Just A Kid](#)

The game started with the scary zombies!

Through the game, Trevor and Emmeline met many horrible roles, including a ghost who climbed out of the well, the knight without a head and even the seesaw killer.

At that time, Emmeline was so scared that she held Trevor tightly with her two hands. Subconsciously, she was leaning on him in an intimate way. The whole time, she clung onto him tightly.

Her full body was pressing Trevor's. Therefore, Trevor could even feel the softness and elasticity of Emmeline's butt and breasts.

The most important thing was that Trevor could feel the others' eyes on him all the time.

Every staff in the room gave him knowing smiles, as if they understood some unutterable things.

However, he couldn't just push Emmeline away from his body.

Therefore, he had no choice but to lead her all the way to the exit.

Clearing his throat, Trevor said, "Um...Miss Olson, you can get off me now. We have arrived at the exit."

As Trevor talked, he turned his face a little to cover his blush.

Only then did Emmeline finally recover from her nervousness. When she realized that she was clinging onto Trevor, her face turned extremely red.

Immediately, she got down from Trevor and composed herself.

At that moment, she wished that she could find a hole to hide.

After all, she was practically pressing herself on Trevor's body. It was embarrassing!

To erase the awkward atmosphere, Trevor cleared his throat and said, "Let's go first."

After that, Trevor led her out of the exit.

In front of the exit, there were many couples who had played in the ghost house just now.

Most of the girls were in the same situation as Emmeline. They were sitting on the steps as their legs were weak.

At that time, a ten-year-old boy who was carrying a big water gun approached the group of people. Then, he started spraying water on them.

Just like everyone, Emmeline was splattered a lot of water. As the result, her shirt was soaked.

In an instant, other girls screamed loudly and their boyfriends quickly pulled their girlfriends and protected them with their bodies.

Even though Trevor wasn't in a relationship with Emmeline, he still pulled her and hid her behind him.

Seeing that Emmeline was the most beautiful girl among all the girls, the little boy took her as his target and sprayed water on her, especially on her chest.

The soaked clothes revealed the lace pattern bra she was wearing under her shirt. It looked really tempting!

Frowning, Trevor thought to himself. This little brat is a pervert!

In the end, he couldn't stand it anymore and stretched his hand out to take the boy's water gun.

Before Trevor could do it, the boy turned to him and sprayed water on his face.

At the same time, the boy even cursed, "Haha, do you think you can catch me?"

Although Trevor tried to block the water, he failed. In a few seconds, his upper body was completely wet.

At this point, Trevor flew into a fury. Immediately, he grabbed the little boy's arm and snatched the water gun.

Then, he scolded angrily, "Didn't your parents teach you manners?"

As soon as the gun was snatched, the little boy cried out, "Help please! This man is bullying a child!"

While screaming, he even punched Trevor in the chest and kicked his legs.

The whole time, the boy kept cursing.

"You bastard! Give me back my water gun right now! Or I'll blow up your head!"

Frowning in disgust, Trevor snapped, "Do you think you can do whatever you want, brat?" An idea came into his head when he looked at the water gun in his hand.

Trevor decided to teach this little boy a lesson as his parents clearly didn't teach him manners.

With that thought in mind, Trevor removed the parts of the water gun and grabbed the collar of the boy's clothes. After that, he poured the rest of the water into his clothes.

Trevor wanted the little boy to taste his own medicine.

This was the only way to let the boy understand what respect was!

The people who were spattered with water by the little boy felt happy when they saw the scene in front of them. They applauded Trevor for his behavior.

At that time, a couple in their forties rushed over towards them.

"Oh my god, my little boy, are you okay?" The woman looked distressed as she quickly went to help the little boy.

Once her husband saw the water gun in Trevor's hand, he snatched it back immediately.

Glaring at Trevor, the man roared, "You should be ashamed of yourself for bullying a child! I won't let you go easily!"

Trevor simply raised his eyebrows and retorted, "Well, you can ask everyone here. You kid is the one who started making trouble!"

The people around immediately took Trevor's side and they started complaining about the little boy's rude behavior. They told the couple about how the little boy sprayed water on the passers-by.

Unexpectedly, the couple's faces turned livid. Suddenly, the man roared in a loud voice, "So what if he sprayed water on everyone? He is just a kid!"

#### [Chapter 569 Teach Them A Lesson](#)

"He's just a kid. Why are you so mad at him?" the boy's mother scolded Trevor rudely.

Trevor frowned. With such unreasonable parents, no wonder this child behaved like this.

Emmeline couldn't take it anymore. She covered her wet upper body as best she could with her arms, and then walked towards them.

"What kind of parents are you? Is this how you teach your child? He's not a little kid anymore. He's over ten years old! How can you still allow him to cause trouble everywhere?"

Far from realizing her failings as a parent, the middle-aged woman grew more annoyed. Before Emmeline could finish her words, the woman pointed at her nose and scolded, "How dare you raise your

voice in public? You look like a slut. You must be the type to hook up with a bunch of guys in private!"

The woman was actually pissed off because her husband had his eyes fixed on Emmeline.

"How dare you slander me?" Emmeline shouted in anger. She was so beside herself that her face flushed and she couldn't find her words.

The scene attracted the attention of many tourists who were shocked by the attitude of this despicable couple. Several people began to scold them.

"What the hell is wrong with you people? Your son sprayed water on our faces with his squirt gun and you still have the nerve to be so arrogant? You should apologize!"

"Looking at you, I can tell that you are from a rather well-to-do family, and yet you are so rude!"

"What that girl said just now is right. Your son is no more a baby. He should know how to behave!"

Seeing that more and more people had gathered and blamed them, the boy's father pulled a long face. His gaze grew even more sullen as he looked at Trevor.

"I'm Aleck Reed, CEO of Wind Media. How dare ordinary people like you criticize me?" Aleck spoke arrogantly. Since he was a CEO, he felt that none of these people were qualified to blame him.

In fact, Wind Media was a quite famous media company in the local area. Many local companies had collaboration agreements with Wind Media for the filming of their commercials.

Even though Wind Media wasn't a big company, its contact list was quiet big.

As soon as Aleck said these words, most of the onlookers fell silent.

After all, most of them were just ordinary tourists and they didn't want to offend such a rich and powerful man.

Aleck was satisfied with the result and raised his head proudly. He looked at Trevor with disdain and threatened him again.

"It's okay if you don't know Wind Media. But you must surely know Byrd Group, right? Well, I'm going to cooperate with Byrd Group soon. What do you say to that? Now, kneel down and apologize to my son, or I won't spare you!"

Byrd Group was the biggest company in town. After Aleck said those words, the tourists around started whispering among themselves and no one dared to criticize him again.

Seeing that most of the onlookers were scared, Nita Shaw, Aleck's wife, raised her chin proudly. She

suddenly walked towards Trevor in a domineering manner.

She intended to slap Trevor in the face. However, when she saw Trevor's cold eyes, she got nervous and gave up the idea. Instead, she pointed at Trevor and said angrily, "Did you hear what my husband just said? Now, Kneel down and apologize, or you won't be able to leave here today!"

Trevor sneered. If this child was so badly brought up, it was entirely the fault of his parents. Like father, like son.

Trevor wasn't mad at the kid. Instead, he wanted to teach the kid's parents a good lesson.

In a quick move, he raised his hand and slapped Nita across the face. The slap was so strong that a big red palm mark appeared on her cheek.

Nita was stunned. For a moment, she felt nothing but a sharp searing pain on her face. Then, a sudden hard crisp sound brought her back to her senses.

This time it was Aleck that Trevor slapped. Since Nita and Aleck were a couple, Trevor felt it was just fair that they received the same treatment.

"How dare you hit me?" Aleck roared ferociously. However, Trevor ignored the angry look on his face and slapped him several more times.

At this moment, Nita, who had finally come back to her senses, rushed to stop Trevor. Unfortunately for her, she received another slap in the face.

Aleck and his wife were utterly stunned and didn't dare to come near Trevor again.

They pulled their son angrily and walked away. However, while leaving, Aleck still threatened, "You brat, wait and see. I will break your hands and feet. In the future, you will only have the sewers as your home and you will have to beg for food."

Trevor just waved his hand lazily and said, "Take care. If you want to be slapped again one day, call me and I'll gladly give you a few more slaps!"

After saying that, he casually patted his hands and acted like whatever just happened was no big deal. Wind Media was not worth his concern.

At this moment, the onlookers burst into laughter and they hissed at the backs of Aleck and his wife.

With a beaming smile on her face, Emmeline walked up to Trevor and stared at him in silence.

She couldn't help but admit that Trevor was very cool.

Maybe even Emmeline herself didn't notice it, but her impression of Trevor gradually changed.

### [Chapter 570 A Lie](#)

Emmeline wanted to say something while they walked out of the amusement park. She wanted to ask Trevor if he was that mysterious streamer.

But she hesitated and decided not to ask.

She thought it would be impolite of her to aggressively ask Trevor about his identity after he helped her get out of trouble.

Emmeline shook the thought off her head.

She was about to send Trevor back to his residence, but when they passed the school gate, they noticed that students were gathered around.

All of the students looked quite lively as young girls tried to squeeze into the crowd.

Emmeline assumed that something was going on. "Is there an activity today?" she curiously asked.

Trevor shook his head. "I don't know. Do you want to take a look?"

Emmeline couldn't restrain her curiosity, so she told Trevor she wanted to check it out. Thus, they went out of the car together.

Trevor's eyebrows furrowed when he saw the person in the middle of the crowd. It was an arrogant guy named Noel—the rich young man that he met during the interview in the Byrd family's company.

He still remembered that Noel had crossed out his name on the recruitment list at that time, but Tasha managed to teach him a lesson.

"I told you I know the streamer! We are close buddies!" Noel bragged, his hands positioned on his hips. "Don't ask for his phone number anymore. My friend doesn't like people disturbing him!"

Trevor's eyes widened. 'Am I the friend he keeps mentioning?'

"My friend had a live broadcast in the Byrd family's company last time," Noel continued. "I believe you saw it!"

Hearing that, Trevor became completely sure that he was the so-called friend that Noel mentioned.

The students around them looked at Noel in admiration.



With a smug smile, Noel straightened his collar and proudly raised his chin. "I talked to my streamer friend recently and we decided that we were going to invite a beautiful woman to join him in a live stream. That's why I came here today. I wanted to choose a person fit for the role."

The eyes of the surrounding female students lit up as soon as they heard that. Then, they began shouting—begging for Noel to pick them.

"Choose me, please! I want to cooperate with him!"

"No! Choose me instead! I'm the prettiest student in the Department of Finance!"

"Look at me! I have the sexiest figure out of all of those girls!"

Seeing how enthusiastic the female students were, Noel let out a mischievous smile.

He didn't know that popular streamer at all. He also didn't come to the school to select a beautiful woman for the live stream.

It was just an excuse for him to hook up with beautiful women.

Not to mention, the mysterious streamer had an agreement with the Byrd family's company some time ago, so he figured the streamer should show him some respect.

He knew it was only a matter of time until someone could see through his farce, but he believed the matter could easily be dealt with money.

By that time, he would have already done whatever he wanted to do.

"I'll give all of you a chance to introduce yourselves one by one," Noel exclaimed with a proud smirk as he scanned the female students who volunteered.

Emmeline, who stood beside Trevor, also raised her hand and waved it as she said, "Choose me! Please! I'm one of the teachers in the Department of Journalism. I'm also interested in signing up!"

Trevor's eyes widened in shock. He never expected that Emmeline would be deceived too. It seemed to him that she truly was a fan of his identity as a streamer.

But they didn't know that Noel wasn't actually the friend of the famous streamer they loved. They were being scammed.

Noel noticed Emmeline at a glance and instantly became attracted by her sexy figure and outstanding beauty. His eyes almost jumped out of their sockets when his gaze glued to her chest.

Moreover, when he heard her claim that she was a teacher, he became even more interested in her.

He had never had sex with a teacher before, and he was excited.

Rubbing his hands, he gave Emmeline a mischievous smile and asked, "What's your name?"

Trevor's eyes furrowed. He couldn't believe Noel used his identity as the streamer to deceive his teacher. He was going too far.

Just when Emmeline was about to say something, Trevor grabbed her wrist. He went in front of her and firmly exclaimed, "How can Mortal know someone like you? I think you're talking nonsense, Noel. You're just pretending to be his friend!"