

Blessed 591

[Chapter 591 Encounter In The Hospital Again](#)

When Grady saw Trevor in the battle ring, he suddenly remembered the time when he was beaten violently on the bank of the school lake. Just by the thought of it made him tremble with fear.

In an instant, he took two steps back and quickly escaped from the Taekwondo gym.

Glancing at the retreating figure, Trevor sneered inwardly. A despicable rascal like him wasn't worth his time and attention.

The only thing that mattered right now was Trey's injury.

His roommate was egged on to fight an unfair fight. The group beat Trey badly and he was seriously injured.

Trey was in good spirits since Trevor helped him take revenge. However, he still needed to have a thorough examination.

Looking at Darrion, Trevor said, "Darrion, help me. We need to take Trey to the hospital!"

The two of them carried Trey to the car and drove to the hospital nearby.

Coincidentally, the security guard at the gate was Coleman who had been taught a lesson by Trevor last time.

When Coleman saw Trevor, he immediately felt nervous. Not wanting to irritate Trevor again, he quickly rushed over and welcomed him.

"Mr. Sanderson! What can I do for you?"

Without looking at him, Trevor replied, "My friend is injured."

Coleman shouted in the director of the hospital, "Hey, you two, bring a stretcher quickly."

Later, he looked at Trevor and said, "Let me help you, Mr. Sanderson."

Trevor didn't refuse his offer and nodded his head.

After that, Coleman called the doctor to arrange examination and treatment.

When he finished arranging everything, he said in a flattering tone, "Mr. Sanderson, please sit down for a moment. I'll get you a glass of water."

At that time, a commotion at the gate of the hospital attracted their attention.

"Excuse me! My boyfriend is seriously injured. Help us!"

This voice was awfully familiar to Trevor.

The voice belonged to Marcel's girlfriend, Annot. She and several boys took Marcel to the hospital.

When she saw the doctor, she shouted, "Doctor! You have to treat my boyfriend first!"

As soon as Annot saw Trey and his group of friends, she got furious. Immediately, she walked towards Trevor and shouted, "Get out of here with your friends! Marcel has to be treated first!"

Without saying anything, Trevor just frowned.

However, Darrion, who was beside him, was furious. Instantly, he stood up and glared at Annot before saying, "Why should we leave? We came here first!"

Crossing her arms arrogantly, Annot said in a loud voice, "Well, my friend has a high status in this hospital. I just need to make a phone call and you won't be able to receive treatment here! Get out of here right now!"

Hearing her words, Trevor couldn't help but sneer. Not long ago, he taught Coleman a lesson here and in the end, the director of the hospital had to apologize him personally and deal with the matter.

Trevor wanted to see who else dared to use their identity to do something evil in this hospital. Was there another one who dared to trample on the rules?

When Trevor didn't say anything and Darrion's face was livid, Annot thought that she had the upper hand.

She went further by saying, "Poor guys like you aren't qualified to be treated in a hospital! Besides, your friend deserved it!"

Suddenly, a smirk appeared on her face and she added, "But...if you kneel down and beg me, maybe your friend will get a chance to get treatment after Marcel is treated. It depends on what you are going to choose. Do you value your friendship more or your dignity?"

The smile on Annot's face was complacent and she looked so arrogant.

At that time, Trevor noticed that Darrion was clenching his fists. Seeing this, he stood up and pulled Darrion back. Then, he turned to look at Annot and said coldly, "You are making a fool out of yourself, idiot!"

Annot was shocked to hear Trevor's words. After all, she had expect him to kneel down to beg her for mercy. She didn't thought that he would dare to scold her like that.

Immediately, her face darkened as she said, "You are all dead! Don't beg and cry for forgiveness after this! It will be useless!"

Glaring at Trevor, Annot took out her phone and make a call.

Once the person on the other end of the phone had picked up the call, she said in a sweet voice, "Hey, I want to ask a favor of you."

[Chapter 592 Don't Make A Fuss Here](#)

"Annot, what's up? I'm busy now. We'll talk about it later."

A voice suddenly came through.

However, it didn't come from Annot's cell phone, but from the corridor.

After hanging up the phone, Coleman came forward with two glasses of water in his hands.

Trevor, who had heard Coleman's conversation on the phone just now, couldn't help but smile.

He didn't expect the head of the security guards to be Annot's friend.

Even Darrion was stunned.

Annot didn't notice the expressions on Trevor's and Darrion's faces. Instead, when she saw Coleman walking over, she couldn't help but smile happily.

"Coleman! I thought you said you were busy! Marcel is injured. His hands and leg are broken. Please get the doctors to treat him right away."

It turned out Annot's Coleman was Coleman, the head of security guards!

At this moment, Coleman looked at her with wide eyes.

Even the doctor examining Trey stopped.

The thing was, the doctors all knew about the relationship between Coleman and the director of the hospital. So they didn't dare to act on their own and temporarily stopped treating Trey.

Before Coleman could say anything, Annot turned to look at Trevor and said triumphantly, "My friend is here. You're doomed!"

With Coleman by her side, Annot grew more confident. She put her hands on her hips and said, "You two get down on your knees and apologize to me and Marcel now, or your friend won't get any treatment here! Just so you know, the director of this hospital is my friend's uncle! If I want to, I can have you guys kicked out of this hospital!"

Hearing what Annot said, Coleman felt his scalp go numb and a shiver ran down his spine. He was terrified.

Did she expect him to offend Trevor?

He wasn't stupid enough to do such a thing, unless he was tired of living.

Shit! Didn't Annot know who the man she was provoking was? It was Trevor from the Sanderson family!

Even his uncle, the director of the hospital, held Trevor in high regard and dared not offend him.

How dare Annot be so arrogant? Was she stupid?

The worst was that she put him in danger by saying such nonsense!

"Shut up!" Unable to bear Annot's nonsense any longer, Coleman had no choice but to yell at her.

Annot hadn't expected her friend to react like this and for a moment, she was stunned.

At this moment, Coleman turned to the doctor and shouted, "What are you looking at? Go on with the treatment! We take care of the patients according to the rules. Did you suddenly forget that?"

The doctor, who was awaiting Coleman's decision, immediately went back to treating Trey.

He was shocked to see the usually bossy Coleman bend to hospital rules for once.

Annot was so shocked that her face turned pale. She held Coleman's hand and said in a panic, "Coleman! How can you ignore me and help others instead? Just look at Marcel! He is in much worse condition!"

Indeed, Marcel was quite miserable at the moment, not even being able to move his arms.

One of his legs was also broken. He didn't dare put his foot on the floor for fear of accentuating the pain.

"Yes. I'm seriously injured. Can I get treatment first?" Marcel asked in a panic. Having observed the situation, he did not think at all that Coleman would do what Annot asked of him.

Coleman didn't show him even the slightest sympathy.

Ignoring Annot and Marcel, Coleman looked at Trevor respectfully as if asking for instructions.

However, Trevor just stood there with his arms crossed and didn't say a word. He didn't even move an eyebrow.

He seemed to expect a fair result.

Coleman gritted his teeth and made up his mind. Frowning, he turned to look at Annot and Marcel and said dryly, "Don't make a fuss here, Annot. Your boyfriend just got his hands and leg broken. He won't die if he waits a bit. In contrast, Trey has been beaten so badly that his body is covered in bruises."

Trevor was amused by Coleman's words.

Even Darrion turned around to laugh secretly.

Although Trey was in great pain, he only got bruises from the beating inflicted on him. His injuries were therefore not serious.

Marcel's condition was more serious as his hands and leg were broken.

"How can you..." Annot was so angry that she didn't know what to say. She stamped her foot and pointed at Coleman.

Coleman, on the other hand, looked serious and scolded her harshly, "It's a hospital here. Don't make any noise! If you want to keep arguing, you better get out of here."

At this moment, Annot was stunned to see that she and her friends might be driven out of the hospital.

Marcel, meanwhile, was so upset that he fainted.

[Chapter 593 Make A Choice](#)

Trevor ignored Marcel and simply asked Coleman to take care of Trey

After making sure that Trey would be taken care of at the hospital, Trevor received a phone call from Bradly.

"Mr. Sanderson, Grady went to Terrance's villa again."

Bradly hadn't left the apartment from which he was watching Terrance's villa and he was watching everything Terrance did.

Observing Terrance's villa through the binoculars, he reported the situation to Trevor.

"Again?" A cold light flashed in Trevor's eyes.

It turned out Terrance and Grady had no intention of stopping and were planning another attack against him.

Trevor wasn't going to spare Grady this time because the latter had crossed the line.

Trevor could take it if Grady just picked on him. But Grady had dared to go after people close to Trevor, something Trevor couldn't tolerate.

"Yes. But this time, he went there alone!" Bradly reported calmly.

Trevor thought for a moment, and then said coldly, "Keep an eye on Grady. Don't let him go. I'll be right there!"

That bastard had attacked Trevor several times. This time, Trevor was determined to teach Grady a lesson!

Just when Trevor got near the villa, he saw Grady come out. Grady appeared to be going to the nearby parking lot to get to his car.

Trevor got out of his car and quickly followed him.

Unaware that he was being followed, Grady walked happily to his car.

It was the car that was destroyed by Trevor last time. Grady had sent it to the garage for repair, and he was able to take it back only two days ago.

Carefree, Grady opened the door with one hand. However, before he could get in, someone kicked the car door.

The car door slammed shut on Grady's foot.

Grady screamed in pain. He didn't have to look at his foot to know it was swollen.

"Who the hell are you? Do you have a death wish or something?" Grady roared and glared back. When he saw it was Trevor, his heart skipped a beat.

His arrogance vanished instantly.

He wondered why Trevor was here.

Grady swallowed hard and asked in a trembling voice, "What do you want from me?"

Flashing a grin, Trevor kicked the sports car.

"That's great! I see that you had your car repaired. I'm here because you hired people to hurt Trey! Now make a choice. Either I smash this car or I smash you."

Today, Trevor was determined to avenge his kind roommate.

Right now, Grady was so scared he almost peed. He kept shaking all over his body.

On the one hand was his recently repaired car. He had only driven it a few days since he had bought it.

When he was finally going to show off in front of Tasha, his car was smashed by Trevor. He had held a grudge against Trevor ever since.

But on the other hand, it was him!

Thinking about how badly Trevor beat Marcel earlier today, Grady couldn't help but raise his hands in surrender.

He was just a playboy. How could he bear that kind of torture?

"I... I choose my car to be smashed!"

At this moment, Grady could only sacrifice his beloved car.

Smiling, Trevor took out his phone and made a call to Trey who was still in the hospital.

"Trey, I caught that bastard Grady for you. Just beating this guy wouldn't be enough. Tell me, how many wounds did those guys inflict on you? I'll smash his sports car once for every injury you got."

In fact, Trey was fine now.

However, when he heard that there was a chance for him to get revenge on Grady, he got excited and said exaggeratedly, "I have pain all over my body! Right now, I have a headache, sore eyes and stuffy nose... I think I'm much shorter than before. Anyway, I feel sore all over!"

Grady could hear him clearly because Trevor had put it on speakerphone.

Grady fumed upon hearing Trey's complaints.

He had pain all over his body and he was shorter as a result of being beaten?

Trey's energetic voice was enough to prove he was okay.

However, Trevor didn't care at all. He leaned into Grady's car and pulled out a baseball bat.

Since Trey said he felt sore all over his body, Trevor hit the car doors and windows again and again.

Seeing his beloved car destroyed again, Grady collapsed on the ground and cried bitterly.

He complained in his head. Now he still had to set his car to be repaired.

He had just bought this car and it had already spent more days in the garage being repaired than he had driven it. What bad luck!

Although he complained in his head, he dared not say a word for fear that Trevor would hit him too.

Looking at Grady's terrified expression, Trevor smiled in satisfaction.

Having completely wrecked the car, he finally threw the bat on the ground and joked, "If you dare mess with me in the future again, remember to prepare an iron bat or something similar in the car. A baseball bat is not so convenient."

After saying that, Trevor walked away, leaving Grady curled up in the parking lot and crying bitterly.

When Trevor looked towards the villa, his eyes suddenly widened.

A familiar figure was walking towards Terrance's villa.

[Chapter 594 Vida](#)

With a frown, Trevor muttered, "It's her?"

Even though the girl disguised herself by wearing sunglasses, mask and a hat, Trevor remembered that the clothes she was wearing and the backpack with a dart were the same with what he saw in Vida's house before.

The most surprising thing was that her height and her shape were very similar to Vida's.

This wasn't something to be called as coincidence!

But why would Vida come to Terrance's villa?

Although Vida's identity was a little mysterious, Trevor thought that she had nothing to do with Terrance.

Right now, Trevor wasn't at the apartment where Bradley kept monitoring Terrance. Instead, he was observing the situation at the gate of Terrance's villa from a corner that wasn't easy to be found.

Not long after, the girl who seemed to be Vida came out of the villa.

Trevor took a look at his phone and found that she was in Terrance's villa for less than three minutes

This made Trevor very confused. Was it possible to plot anything in such a short time?

Looking at the retreating figure of the girl, Trevor frowned. Then, he returned to the apartment and met with Bradley.

Once Trevor arrived, Bradley reported straightforwardly, "Mr. Sanderson, a girl in strange clothes entered Terrance's villa a while ago, but she came out after staying there for two minutes and fifty-four seconds."

Nodding his head, Trevor said, "I saw her too. She looks like Vida."

Hearing Trevor's words, Bradley frowned and said, "Speaking of Vida, I have been investigating about her secretly. Her identity seems really ordinary, but I think it's a fake. Back on the island, I had a simple fight with her. Her fighting skills weren't ordinary."

Hearing this, Trevor narrowed his eyes. Since Bradley worked as a spy, his analysis was probably correct.

Moreover, Trevor also witnessed how skillful Vida was.

Nodding his head, Trevor asked, "Did you find anything else?"

However, Bradley shook his head and said truthfully, "I stopped investigating about her after that because you have close relationship with her. I thought it is better for her to tell you about herself personally."

A bitter smile appeared on Trevor's face when he heard Bradley's words.

Bradley must have misunderstood their relationship when Vida came to his resident to take a shower last time.

Shaking his head helplessly, Trevor said in a low voice, "I really don't have that kind of relationship with her, Bradley. Since Vida might have something to do with Terrance, you have to investigate about her identity again. I'll also try my best to see if Vida is hired by Terrance to deal with me or not. But I really hope she isn't."

Obviously, Trevor still had a good impression of Vida.

In the past, he didn't want to dig into Vida's secrets out of respect. However, this time, he had to do it since it was related to him.

After all, someone was trying to kill Trevor. So, it was natural that he needed to know about it clearly.

He couldn't risk his life by letting his guard down.

Of course, Trevor didn't want Vida to be his enemy. However, if it really got to that point, he had no choice but to deal with him.

Nodding his head, Bradly said, "I see. Then, I will investigate about her thoroughly. But Mr. Sanderson, you should also pay great attention to your safety and stay low-key these days."

After thinking for a while, Trevor nodded his head and agreed. Then, he returned to his residence.

As there was a possibility that Vida might be a threat to him, Trevor felt a little upset and worried.

To ease his heavy, he wanted to talk to someone. When he picked up his phone, his fingers naturally moved to Luisa's number.

Trevor hesitated for a while before dialing her number and waited anxiously.

With a smile, Luisa answered the phone gently, "Hello, Trevor, did you miss me?"

In fact, there was a time difference between Luisa and Trevor. Right now, it was nearly ten o'clock at night on Luisa's side.

Once Trevor heard Luisa's voice, he felt better.

For some time, Trevor thought whether he should tell Luisa about Vida or not. In the end, he told her everything he knew about Vida.

When Trevor finished speaking, Luisa's eyes were wide in surprise. After some time, she said, "Well, we will just have to wait and see. But I want to believe Vida. I mean we have experienced life and death together. I just hope it's a misunderstanding..."

[Chapter 595 Roadside Thugs](#)

Trevor returned to his apartment that evening.

After talking with Luisa on the phone, he felt somewhat relieved.

However, he didn't know how he would test Vida without being suspicious.

"It's a little harder than I thought." Trevor murmured as he fumbled on his apartment key. As he looked up, something caught his eyes.

At the apartment across from his was Vida, poking her head out with a garbage bag in her hand.

Trevor paused, surprised to see her.

Holding his guard up, he remained where he stood and didn't greet Vida like usual.

As if nothing had happened, Vida casually walked toward him.

"What's the matter, Trevor? Are you going to say something?"

"I... Well..." Trevor struggled for words.

Before today, he didn't suspect Vida or doubt her intentions. And now that he was suddenly face to face with her, he didn't know how to react.

Luisa was right. It was difficult to doubt a friend whom you had encountered a life-and-death situation with.

"Since when have you become shy and hesitant?" The corners of Vida's lips rose into a smile.

Trevor realized he was already acting strange, which wasn't good.

He calmed himself down and decided to test her out.

Although he wanted to believe in Vida, he still had reservations about her.

"Are you free? I want to invite you for dinner. Say, at a restaurant nearby."

Trevor flashed a smile and scratched the back of his head to appear shy.

"I earned a small amount from the antique you lent me before, so I want to thank you for it."

Vida was usually cold towards people, so he wasn't sure whether she would accept his offer or not.

But if he wanted to find out something, he had to bring her to a more appropriate place where they could talk.

Vida studied his face as if thinking hard about his offer. Then, she said, "I don't really like the atmosphere inside a restaurant."

Trevor's heart sank and he wondered if she figured out what was on his mind.

He tensed up, his heart jolting slightly against his chest. This could only end in two scenarios.

If Vida was really after him, she might try to kill him after knowing her secret got exposed. Should this be the case, he wouldn't be able to win against her.

But if Vida was innocent, their friendship would surely crumble down because of his suspicion. Everything would be awkward between them after.

While Trevor was stressed, Vida smiled and said, "Why don't we go to some roadside stall?"

Hearing this, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief.

Cold sweat was literally seeping from his back. Dealing with Vida like this was many times more nerve-racking compared to those dangerous situations he had been in the past.

Trevor flashed an awkward smile back and nodded.

Led by Vida, he went down the street to a roadside stall.

They ordered two servings of kebab and two cans of beer. After that, they sat at one of the tables and waited.

The awkward silence filled the air between them again.

Trevor glanced at Vida opposite him. Despite her cold demeanor, she had a beautiful face. Looking at her delicate features, he couldn't help thinking how he was able to feel the softness of her skin during those times their bodies touched inadvertently, trying to escape a life-threatening situation.

He shook his head and focused on the present moment. What was the point of asking her out for dinner if he just let the awkwardness fill the air?

Letting out a silent sigh, he decided to pluck up the courage to engage her in a conversation.

But before he could do so, a group of thugs sauntered toward where they sat, and they were clearly aiming for Vida.

Wearing bizarre clothing, these thugs would usually come out at this time in the evening to cause trouble.

This particular group had a hideous, stout man as their leader.

The stout man ran his hand over his shining, bald head and flashed a wicked grin. He then reached down to touch Vida's chin. "What's your name, sweetie?"

Vida shoved his hand coldly and glared at him. "Fuck off!"

The stout man's face stiffened into an ugly grimace. "Bitch! Do you think you can tell me off like that when you are in my territory?"

As if on cue, several more thugs showed up from the nearby alleys.

They all looked so terrifying that the other customers and even the stall over ran off in fright.

The only ones left in the area were the thugs, hovering around Trevor and Vida.

It was obvious they were up to no good as they leered at Vida.

[Chapter 596 Weren't You Cocky Just Now](#)

Seeing his men around him, the fat guy became more confident.

He patted his big belly and smiled mischievously at Trevor, saying, "Everyone here knows me. The mere mention of the name Clifton is enough to scare everyone away. It looks like you don't want to live here anymore! But since you don't know the balance of power in this town, I won't be too hard on you. Ask your girlfriend to come have a drink with me. One night will be enough for me to forget the whole thing and I won't make it difficult for you."

The man, whose name was Clifton, looked at Vida shamelessly as he said those words.

Vida was a very beautiful woman with a dream figure, which aroused the most carnal desires of Clifton. He was particularly seduced by the smooth, delicate skin exposed by Vida's neckline. At that moment, he was dying to kiss her.

Clifton's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets to latch onto Vida's plump chest. His eyes were full of lust.

Staring expressionlessly at Clifton and his men, Trevor clenched his fist so hard it made a crisp sound.

These hooligans had no combat training whatsoever. They were no match for him.

Besides, earlier, he had informed Bradley of tonight's plan to probe Vida. Right now, Bradley should be hiding somewhere to protect him in secret.

"You better get out of here or I'll beat the living hell out of you," Trevor said coldly.

The murderous aura that emanated from Trevor sent shivers through Clifton's entire body.

But when he turned around and saw Vida staring at him coldly, he felt embarrassed and angry.

"Damn it! You brat! How dare you talk to me like that?"

Clifton waved angrily at his men.

"Come on guys! Kill him!"

Following their leader's orders, the men waved their fists and rushed to attack Trevor.

Trevor sneered as he watched them approach. Then, he quickly attacked.

Punches, kicks, elbows and knees rained down on these men.

Trevor used a myriad of fighting techniques.

In fact, he used his attackers as training sandbags. Right now, he could see the results of his training.

Clifton's men were completely unable to defend themselves against Trevor's ferocious attack.

Soon, they were all lying on the ground, writhing in pain.

Trevor beat the last thug with one hand. The blows were so violent that the unfortunate man retched and collapsed on the ground.

"I say it again. Fuck off!" Trevor frowned and said coldly.

Clifton finally recoiled in fear and looked at Trevor in horror.

He had fought in this block for a long time and had never heard that there was such a powerful person in town.

In that moment, he felt he had probably made a big mistake today.

However, when Clifton turned his head and saw Vida, who stood there without saying anything, her graceful posture made him burn with desire.

His desire for Vida actually outweighed his fear for Trevor.

"Hey! Get up, guys! Get up and stop this bastard!"

Clifton ordered his men.

Chuckling, Clifton and three of his most trusted men surrounded Vida. "You come with me to catch this beauty and get her in the car!"

The men stretched out their hands to grab Vida's arms.

To their surprise, Vida didn't look scared like most girls would in such a situation. Instead, she gave them a cold look.

The next moment, these men were hit hard on the chest, throat and abdomen.

The blows that Vida gave them were so hard that they suddenly felt dizzy with intense pain in their heads. They screamed in pain like little girls.

"Ah!"

In fact, Vida was even more ruthless than Trevor.

At this point, these men were scared out of their wits and they didn't dare stay here anymore.

They all fled in different directions.

Clifton also got scared to the bones. He turned around and wanted to run away.

However, before he could flee, Trevor grabbed his shoulder forcefully and said coldly, "I asked you to get out of here earlier but you refused. Where do you want to go now?"

Clifton was so scared that his face turned pale. He stuttered but couldn't utter a single word.

Vida also approached and, looking at Clifton indifferently, she slapped him in the face.

"It seems that you don't value your life at all!" she spat.

Clifton's legs were shaking and he opened his mouth to beg for mercy. "Ah! I..."

With a smirk, Trevor slapped the other side of Clifton's face as well. Both of Clifton's cheeks were swollen now, with a palm mark on each of them. "Weren't you cocky earlier? Why don't you continue?"

Clifton screamed again in pain.

Vida and Trevor took turns slapping him.

Clifton was beaten so badly that his ugly face became as swollen and red as a pig's.

[Chapter 597 No Need To Suspect Her](#)

By the time the police arrived, Clifton had been beaten to a pulp and was lying on the ground.

A young policeman handcuffed Clifton and asked him angrily, "You came to cause trouble again, didn't you? Tell me, how many times have you been in jail already?"

However, when Clifton looked up, the policeman was completely stunned.

He thought for a moment that he had caught a pig instead.

Clifton's face was as swollen as a pig's head and it was hard to tell what he looked like before.

Clifton often fought and made trouble for others. He was very familiar with the police station and the prison.

He would never have believed that one day he would be beaten so badly that he was unrecognizable.

When Clifton saw the police arrive, his face lit up as if he had seen a savior. He held the policeman's thighs and burst into tears.

"Take me away now! Take me to the police station! I don't want to stay here. They were so horrible! Help me..."

Sitting on the ground, this fat dude weighing almost two hundred pounds held the policeman's legs tightly and cried loudly.

The scene was very funny.

Not only Trevor but also the police were surprised by what they saw. It was the first time they had seen Clifton in such a state.

After routine questioning, the police quickly took Clifton into the squad car.

Trevor and Vida watched the police car drive away and they smiled at each other.

They were very pleased with the way the police dealt with these thugs who were causing trouble.

Now that Clifton and his gang were no longer a problem, Trevor could get back to what really interested him.

After hesitating for a while, he decided to probe Vida to find out her identity.

However, before he could say or do anything, Vida flipped her hair and took the initiative to approach him. She turned to look at him, staring at him with her beautiful eyes.

The sweet scent that emanated from Vida intoxicated Trevor.

"Be careful these days. There is someone who is looking for all the means to hurt you!" Vida whispered in Trevor's ear.

Trevor was first shocked, then he was very moved that Vida took the initiative to warn him of a potential

plot against him.

"Where did you get that information?" Trevor asked, trying to confirm why Terrance would have invited Vida to his house.

However, Vida just shook her head and wouldn't reveal her source. She just said, "You'd better be careful. Take good care of yourself."

At this moment, Trevor felt warm in his heart.

Although he was still unaware of Vida's true identity, she seemed nice to him at least for now.

So he decided he didn't need to be suspicious of her just yet.

Thinking of that, Trevor felt much relieved.

After saying goodbye to Vida, he returned to the apartment he was renting.

However, he remained on his guard. Since he knew that Vida didn't cooperate with Terrance, he was sure Terrance had to think of other ways to hurt him. Knowing Terrance's personality, Trevor knew there was no way Terrance would let him go so easily.

Trevor was busy thinking about how to deal with Terrance when his phone suddenly rang.

He looked at the phone that was on the table and saw that it was a call from Bradly.

"Hello, Bradly. What's up?" Trevor said as he answered the call.

"Mr. Sanderson, I have some information to report to you," Bradly said calmly. "I've found out that Terrance has secretly contacted the local gangs and asked them to gather their elite fighters."

Trevor's heart sank when he heard the news.

What a bloody bastard!

Terrance even contacted the local gangs!

It seemed like the gang attack last time was Terrance' seeking to get revenge against Trevor.

Thinking of the time he was taken down the alley by a taxi driver before being mobbed by more than twenty people, Trevor's face went cold.

"Bradly, this time I'm going to fight back. I can't give Terrance another chance!"

Bradly asked respectfully, "Mr. Sanderson, what can I do for you?"

Trevor thought for a moment and said in a low voice, "Indeed, Bradly, I want you to do something for me..."

[Chapter 598 The Party At The Manor](#)

The next day, Trevor went to school as usual.

As soon as he sat down in the classroom, his roommate, Darrion, came over and said excitedly, "Trevor, did you hear that the student union is going to hold a party at a manor in the suburbs for the whole the weekend?"

Hearing what Darrion said, Trevor raised his eyebrows in surprise.

The suburbs were a neighborhood for the rich. It would be very expensive to rent a manor in the suburbs and throw a party there all weekend.

How could the student union be so generous?

At that moment, Grady walked into the classroom and over to the platform. Then he said out loud, "Hello, everyone. Surely you've all heard of the weekend getaway, haven't you?"

All the students immediately turned their attention to Grady.

He smiled complacently, then said aloud, "I got inside information from the student union that it's thanks to Terrance Sanderson that we can throw this party. He sponsored the entire party and it is thanks to him that we can rent the luxury manor!"

Hearing this, the students were all excited and cheered enthusiastically. "Great! Terrance is awesome!"

Seeing how enthusiastic his classmates were, Grady became more complacent. He looked at Trevor defiantly.

"I wish you will have a good time," he said in a malicious tone. His words this time were more directed towards Trevor rather than his other classmates. After saying those provocative words, Grady left the platform.

At that moment, Terrance showed up at the door.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Terrance," Terrance greeted everyone with a smile.

When the students saw the party sponsor, they were even more excited. Many girls enthusiastically threw welcome kisses at Terrance.

Smiling, Terrance waved at Trevor and said, "Trevor, my dear cousin, this getaway is specifically prepared for you. You must come."

Hearing what Terrance said, everyone turned to look at Trevor, eyes full of wonder and expectation.

Unlike their classmates who were excited, Darrion, Trey and Acton frowned.

Those unfamiliar with the history between Terrance and Trevor might think that since they were cousins, they got along just fine.

However, as Trevor's roommates, Trey, Darrion and Acton knew that wasn't the case at all. Terrance was most definitely plotting something against Trevor.

"Trevor, will you go to that party? Whatever you decide, I will support you!" Trey said seriously with a look of concern.

The blows and bruises that Marcel inflicted on him last time did not affect him much. He was discharged from the hospital the same day after the doctor treated him.

Acton and Darrion nodded in agreement with what Trey said. They all firmly supported Trevor.

Looking at Terrance with a straight face, Trevor smiled slightly and said casually, "Don't worry, Terrance. I'll be there."

He had already prepared his counterattack and didn't fear whatever attacks Terrance had planned on him.

It would be a great opportunity for him to use this party to completely destroy Terrance's schemes once and for all.

After getting the answer he was waiting for, Terrance left the classroom in high spirits, followed closely by Grady.

Trevor had no idea what those two had planned against him.

Darion, who felt that Terrance's invitation was not simple, was very anxious and wanted to question Trevor about it.

But before he could say anything, a voice interrupted him.

"Excuse me, can I sit here?"

Trevor looked up and saw a girl in a red dress with a slim waist and deep cleavage, revealing her plump

breasts. The girl didn't just have a sexy figure, she was very beautiful too.

She was none other than Clarissa!

Darrion forgot the question he wanted to ask Trevor. Instead, he winked at Trevor and stepped aside with a smile.

Clarissa sat next to Trevor. She held his arm tightly and asked, "Trevor, do you want to attend the party this weekend?"

The perfume she wore suited her well.

The sweet fragrance of roses made boys fantasize about all kinds of carnal desires.

Trevor, however, only had a headache.

He had just said in front of everyone that he would be attending the party, so he couldn't lie to Clarissa now.

But if Clarissa wanted to badger him, he was probably going to take Vida with him and keep pretending that Vida was his girlfriend. That way, he could keep Clarissa away from him.

He told a lie, and now he had to tell more lies to cover up his lie.

Trevor sighed to himself. He would have to ask for Vida's help again.

[Chapter 599 Poker Game](#)

Luckily for Trevor, Vida didn't refuse his request and agreed to pretend to be his girlfriend.

The weekend came in the blink of an eye.

In the rental apartment, Trevor was fixing his clothes in front of the mirror. Then, he looked at Bradley and asked, "Is everything ready?"

Standing in the corner of the room, Bradley answered seriously, "Don't worry about it, Mr. Sanderson. I've confirmed all the details. I guarantee that everything is ready!"

Nodding his head, Trevor replied, "Okay then." After that, he straightened his collar and fixed the pocket of his shirt.

Everything was ready.

With a smile, he knocked on the door of the Vida's apartment. When she opened the door, he made an exaggerated gentleman bow with humor.

Then, he reached his hand out to Vida and said, "Are you ready to go, Miss Tran?"

Although Vida was a cold person, she was still amused by his funny behavior.

Placing her slender hand on Trevor's palm. Vida said with a smile, "Well, let's go, Mr. Sanderson."

The two of them took the school bus together.

As they were pretending to be a couple, the two of them sat beside each other.

Vida sat near the window while Trevor sat near the aisle of the bus.

They were halfway to the destination when Grady came over towards them and said, "Hey, Trevor, it's so boring. Do you dare to play poker game with me?"

With a provocative look, Grady held a deck of cards in his hand as he continued, "We don't gamble. As for punishment, we will apply ink on the face of the one who loses. So, do you dare to play with me?"

After saying that, Grady showed the cards in his hand. "How about we try our luck and play small or big? The rules are very simple. You and I each draw two cards. The card 1 is smallest and the card King is the biggest. The jokers will be excluded. Whoever draws the bigger card wins. What do you think?"

Honestly, Trevor knew that this guy would make trouble for him one way or another.

Trevor frowned as he had a feeling that something was wrong.

After all, Grady looked really confident. Moreover, since he took the initiative to provoke him, he must have prepared something.

Although it looked like a lucky draw game, there might be a trap.

When Grady saw that Trevor was frowning, he was afraid that Trevor would refuse.

Therefore, he deliberately raised his voice and provoked Trevor. "Don't be a coward, Trevor. I mean we don't even gamble for money. Are you scared?"

Grady spoke loudly to attract attention of the students sitting around.

Ever since Grady announced that the party would be fully funded by Terrance, his popularity increased.

Hearing his words, all the students around couldn't help but wonder whether Trevor would accept to play the game or not.

Seeing that he got everyone's attention, Grady continued, "I organized this party to make everyone happy. Don't be a bummer, Trevor. I mean if you are so timid, why don't you go home and hide in bed?"

After listening to his words, Trevor was even more convinced that Grady would cheat in the game.

This kind of trick wouldn't work on Trevor. Thinking about it, he was about to refuse.

However, before he could, Vida secretly pulled his sleeve.

When Trevor turned his head to look at Vida, he found that she was staring at the pile of cards in Grady's hand.

Then, she leaned towards Trevor and whispered, "Don't worry. I will help you in teaching him a lesson."

For a moment, Trevor was stunned.

Grady wasn't the type to give up until he got what he wanted. If Trevor refused to play the game, he would definitely pester him all the way.

Vida said that she would help him.

Even after thinking for a while, Trevor didn't know how Vida could help him.

However, he obviously had no time to ask about the plan in detail right now.

At that time, Vida added in a low voice, "Trust me."

Because of the wisps of air she blew out as she talked, Trevor felt a bit itchy.

He couldn't help but feel a bit restless.

[Chapter 600 You Can't Win](#)

Trevor suppressed the itchy feeling in his heart. Now that he had Vida's support, he said without hesitation, "Okay, I accept your challenge. But I have one condition. I'll draw first."

Hearing this, Grady was overjoyed. With a smirk, he said happily, "Okay!"

Without hesitation, he let Trevor draw first. Of course, he didn't take it seriously since it was a small request.

After all, Grady had already planned a trick to cheat.

In fact, he did something to the cards so that he could see through every card even if it was covered.

Since Grady had everything planned, he thought that Trevor wouldn't be able to defeat him. He was confident that he would definitely win this game!

Before drawing the card, Trevor turned to look at Vida.

Even though he got the opportunity to draw the card first, he still had no idea how Vida would help him.

Moreover, he was sure that Grady would cheat in this game.

Therefore, he could only rely in Vida now.

As they sat, the two of them seemed to be clinging to each other since Vida was tilted slightly towards Trevor's side.

All of a sudden, Trevor was stunned because Vida held his left hand quietly.

The interactions between the two of them was so natural that they looked like an actual couple.

Grady, who was observing their interactions, felt jealous.

Obviously, he knew that Tasha and Trevor were close. However, he didn't expect that another beautiful girl would be flirting with Trevor.

So, how could he not be jealous?

However, when Grady looked at the cards in his hands, he became smug again.

Today, he was going to make Trevor a fool out of himself.

Thinking about it, Grady shouted at the students around him, "Everyone, come and have a look. We are going to play the game!"

Obviously, he wanted to humiliate Trevor by painting ink on his face in front of everyone.

Hearing this, many students who were interested in it immediately surrounded to watch.

The expression on Trevor's face remained unchanged. Then, he stretched out his hand to draw.

At that time, Vida wrote the number two on his left palm.

Of course, Trevor was confused as he didn't know what she meant.

Two? What did that mean? Did it mean the card had the number two on it?

Thinking about it, he moved to the next card.

At that time, Vida wrote the number two on his palm again.

Trevor frowned.

Two again?

Then, Trevor moved to the next card, and Vida once again wrote the number two on his left palm.

Suddenly, Trevor realized that Vida was hinting him to draw the second card.

At that time, Grady urged him impatiently, "Hurry up. Why are you taking so long to draw a card?"

It was needless to say that he couldn't wait to defeat Trevor.

With a smile, Trevor drew out the second card and showed it.

Then, he smiled and said casually, "It's a King. Well, I guess I'm lucky."

Immediately, Grady's face changed and his heart started to beat faster.

After all, Trevor took the biggest card away!

The students who were looking also laughed and even applauded Trevor.

"Wow! This is amazing! Trevor is so lucky! He should buy the lottery today."

"Oh my god! He got the biggest card in first go."

"Awesome! I'm sure that he would win this game!"

Hearing the words from everyone, Grady cursed Trevor for his sheer luck. Then, he drew out a Queen by using his cheating method.

After that, Trevor stretched his right hand out again to draw.

Just like the first time, Vida wrote the number seven on his left palm. This time, he drew out the seventh card without hesitation.

Since the King and the Queen were already drawn, the biggest card would be Jack.

Chuckling, Trevor said teasingly, "Well, I got the Jack. It seems that today is my lucky day."

This time, even Vida couldn't help but chuckle.

Grady's face changed drastically.

At this point, no matter what kind of card he drew in the second round, it wouldn't be bigger than Trevor's.

But how was this possible? Even though he cheated, he still lost in the end!