

## **Blessed 611**

### [Chapter 611 Gain Popularity](#)

Would we ever meet again in the future?

That question was on the tip of Trevor's tongue. However, he didn't say it out loud.

Not long after, Vida also disappeared into the depths of the forest.

Feeling lost, Trevor stood there for a long time. After some time, he turned around and walked back to the manor.

However, for Trevor, the party here seemed to be dull now.

Originally, Trevor wanted to expose Terrance's disguise and scheme.

Now, Terrance was injured and in a coma. Clearly, he had received his own retribution for his actions.

Not wanting to stay in the manor any longer, Trevor left early.

When he got in front of his unit, he turned to look at Vida's unit.

Just like he expected, the unit was empty. Obviously, she had moved out of the place.

With a heavy heart, Trevor sighed.

When he opened the door of his unit, he found a small card in the crack between the door and its frame.

The handwriting on the card was incredibly beautiful. It wrote, "The world is so big and I want to travel round the world. We will meet each other again if we are destined to meet. Take care of yourself, Trevor."

At the bottom of the card was Vida's name.

Looking at the card, Trevor cracked a helpless smile.

Honestly, he didn't know what he felt for Vida.

He just felt complicated.

After closing the door, Trevor simply headed to bed. Not long after, he fell asleep with his head covered.

In fact, he didn't need to worry about the murder case in the forest.

After all, Bradly was going to deal with the gangsters and the remaining killers of Hidden Assassins.

As for Rudolph, Ronald would keep an eye on him. So, Trevor had nothing to worry about.

Trevor spent the weekend quietly at home. On Monday, he went to the university as usual.

Just as he arrived at the door of the classroom, he met his roommate, Trey.

Once Trey saw Trevor, he said, "Hey, Trevor, have you heard the news? Terrance took a leave of absence from university yesterday."

Hearing this, Trevor was stunned. "Took the leave?"

Putting his arm around Trevor's shoulder, Trey smiled and said mysteriously, "Actually, I heard that from our lecturer. He said that Terrance applied for a temporary absence for more than half a year!"

Nodding his head, Trevor thought about what Trey said.

Obviously, it was normal for Terrance to take a leave. After all, he was seriously injured with three darts on his back and buttocks. It would take one or even two months for him to recover.

Moreover, Terrance didn't have the courage to face Trevor anymore since the truth about him hiring the gangsters was exposed.

If Trevor held him accountable, the consequences would be very serious.

Therefore, in order to avoid meeting Trevor, Terrance decided to apply for absence for half a year. In other words, Terrance lost in the end.

Overall, it was a good thing for Trevor.

He no longer had to worry about Terrance.

While talking, the two of them walked towards their seats. At that time, Darrion and Acton also came over.

Once Darrion saw Trevor, he said excitedly, "Trevor, you don't know how many girls wanted to marry you when you hit the tenth ring that day."

Even Acton, who had always been the calm one, nodded and said enviously, "You are so lucky to have many admirers."

Hearing his friends' words, Trevor didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

With a smile, Trey put his arms around Trevor's shoulder and teased, "I guess we have a long way to go. We need to save this two old men from their single lives. The dormitory is filled with their resentment!"

Hearing this, Trevor couldn't help but laugh. His depressed mood became a little lighter.

Now that his face had brightened, Trey said, "Our university's clubs are about to start recruiting new members. Many club leaders want to know more about you. In the manor, your shots were really accurate. The last shot was absolutely amazing. Now, the archery club is looking for you like crazy. They even came to our dormitory yesterday!"

After saying that, Trey added with a wink, "Plus, the girls in those clubs are really beautiful."

Trevor understood what Trey meant when he saw the expression on his face.

It turned out that this was the perfect opportunity to save their two roommates from their single lives.

Seeing the eagerness in Acton's eyes, Trevor shook his head with a smile. Then, he agreed to go with them.

All of a sudden, the entire classroom was filled with excited cheers.

### [Chapter 612 A Super Star](#)

After class, Trey couldn't wait to invite all of his roommates to places where the clubs recruited new members.

"Listen guys!" Trey began with a serious look. "What I'm going to say next is the secret information that I gathered with great effort."

His words as well as his serious and mysterious air aroused the interests of Darrion at Acton. Even Trevor looked at him with interest.

"I carefully studied the organizational structure of all the clubs. I paid particular attention to the male-to-female ratio, the number of girls, and even the look of the girls, and I finally came to a conclusion."

Trey spoke in a low voice and in a very serious tone. It was as if he feared that his secret would be heard by others.

He added, "The drama club is the best. They have plenty of activities and sufficient funds. Most importantly, there are a lot of girls, who all look stunning."

Hearing the last part of Trey's sentence, Trevor wondered if he should laugh or cry.

Actually, Trey chose the club only for the girls.

He dragged Trevor and the others to the drama club with a clear purpose.

Indeed, the drama club was a big one. It had a large independent classroom as a venue for its activities.

"Hi!" Trey walked into the drama club and greeted the members with a smile.

"Hey, Trey! Wow! It's Trevor!"

"Where? Where is Trevor?"

"Holy shit! It is really Trevor! Does he want to join our club?"

"Hi Trevor! Come on in!"

When the members of the drama club saw Trevor, they all became excited. Screams and cheers echoed through the room as if a rock star had just made an appearance.

Trevor didn't know he was so popular in the university.

He touched his nose awkwardly and walked into the classroom with Trey and the others.

Indeed, there were several girls in the drama club and they were all very beautiful. At the back of the classroom, there were several large black boxes containing props and clothing.

"Hello, guys!" Trevor greeted awkwardly, which caused another cheer.

Soon, several girls were already surrounding them, all excited.

Trevor was stunned. He grabbed Acton's and Darrion's shoulders, and pushed them both in front of him to introduce them.

"These two are my roommates and my good friends. I think they are interested in your club."

Acton and Darrion were hardened bachelors. They might have never held a girl's hand before.

Acton and Darrion weren't used to be surrounded by so many beautiful girls. The girls' perfume seeped into their nostrils, intoxicating them completely. The two were so nervous they didn't know what to do. Their faces turned red and they hesitated to introduce themselves.

The girls were amused by the shy expression on the two men's faces and they couldn't help but laugh. Some of them said Acton and Darrion were both very cute.

Hearing that, Acton and Darrion felt even more embarrassed and blushed.

Trevor and Trey, standing behind their friends, couldn't help but snicker.

At this moment, a voice with sneer sounded.

"What's going on? Why make such a fuss? Trevor? I've never heard of him before!"

At the mention of his name, Trevor turned around to look at the person speaking.

A guy in a black cap stood at the door to the room. He seemed quite jealous of the attention Trevor was getting.

"And you, who the hell are you?" someone asked with a frown.

When the man with the cap heard someone talking to him, he put on a proud face and said, "I'm Damon Rayne. The famous rock singer, Dotson Rayne, is my brother!"

After saying that, Damon smiled confidently and raised his chin proudly.

He was a new student at the university. He came from abroad and it was only today that he got on campus.

He was quick to get informed about life on campus, and when he learned that there were several beautiful girls at the drama club, he decided to come here specially to pick up the girls.

He was stunned to see a group of beautiful girls surrounding a handsome man as soon as he entered. The worst part was that there was no one paying attention to him.

Of course, this made him jealous.

Damon always used his brother's name, Dotson, to approach girls and it always worked out pretty well for him.

His brother's fame allowed him to have all the girls he wanted.

At this moment, Damon struck a seductive pose. He imagined that after what he had just said, many beautiful girls would rush up to him and ask him lots of questions.

He was disappointed that hardly anyone paid attention to him.

"Oh, alright," one of the girls said casually.

Then, the girls brought back their attention to Trevor and his friends. They didn't even bother to look at Damon.

Damon was so furious that his face turned red. He pointed at Trevor and shouted, "What's so special about him? Can you compare him to a famous rock star?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows. He had only accompanied his roommates to apply for membership in the drama club, and now he was provoked by a stranger.

But before he could say anything, one of the girls said coldly to Damon, "What's so special about singers? Besides, it's your brother who's a rock star, not you. What are you proud of?"

"Besides, there is no comparison between a singer and the incredible Mr. Sanderson!" another girl added.

These girls were as pretty as they had sass. Their words made Damon speechless.

Damon was ashamed and angry. He had never been treated like this before.

He gritted his teeth and glared at Trevor. Then, he kicked the door and left.

Even so far, no one paid any attention to him.

A few people watched him go before turning their attention back to Trevor and his friends. They began to chat cheerfully.

### [Chapter 613 Join The Student Union](#)

After spending some time in the enthusiastic drama club, the four of them visited many other clubs.

They visited the archery club, poetry club, singing club, debate club, skateboard club and many others.

In the end, Acton decided to join the drama club. It seemed that he had a crush on a certain girl in the club.

On the other hand, Darrion seemed to like a girl from the poetry club. He even took an application form and registered on the spot excitedly.

When the initial excitement wore off, he said with a worried expression, "I haven't been in touch with poetry for ages. What if the club rejects my application? I don't even know her name. What if..."

When Trevor heard Darrion muttering to himself with the application form in his hands, he couldn't help but smile.

His mind wandered to the time how his roommates helped him pursue Luisa when he was in Jork.

After all, he could be together with her thanks to Aldrin and Rob.

Who would have thought that he would get a chance to help Acton and Darrion one day?

There was a smile on his lips. Thinking about the old times, Trevor couldn't help but miss Luisa again.

Sighing, Trevor muttered, "Damn."

After all, the two of them had been separated for so long. Although they had been in touch with each other, he still missed her a lot.

He wondered if Luisa could adapt to the new environment after she returned to Jork and manage to run a company.

All of a sudden, he remembered Vida who had left not long ago.

Truth to be told, Trevor didn't know what kind of feelings he had for this cold and gorgeous killer. He could only shake his head helplessly when he thought about her.

At that time, Darrion grabbed Trevor and said, "Why are you sighing? Let's go. You have to come with us. With you, Acton and I will be able to join the clubs easily."

Seeing the playful look on Darrion's face, Trevor smiled and his depressed mood lightened again.

Shaking his head, he pulled himself together and tried to leave those sad feelings behind for the time being.

The process of submitting the application was very smooth.

Just as Darrion said, all the members of the drama club and poetry club warmly welcomed them because of Trevor.

If everything went well, they would be able to join the clubs they were interested in and get more contact with their crushes.

After that, the group of the boys finally left the poetry club while laughing and talking. At that time, they suddenly bumped into Tasha.

Seeing this, Trey laughed in a weird way and took the other two roommates away, leaving Trevor and Tasha alone.

When Trevor and Tasha were left to face each other, both of them didn't know what to say.

To break the silence, Tasha quickly said, "Hey, Trevor. What a surprise!"

Then, her eyes wandered to the poetry club nearby before looking back at Trevor and asked in surprise, "Have you joined the poetry club?"

Instantly, Trevor shook his head and said, "No. I was just accompanying my friends to submit their application forms. I have no plans to join a club for the time being."

At that time, a thought flashed in Tasha's mind. Suddenly, she invited him enthusiastically, "Then, do you want to join the student union? Terrance was a senior member of the student union, but now that he has taken the leave, his position will be vacant. Do you want to have a try?"

With a wink, Tasha added mischievously, "I sincerely invite you to join us on behalf of the student union."

Hearing her offer, Trevor hesitated for a while. In fact, he didn't expect that Tasha would invite him to join the student union.

In the past, when he was in Jork, he didn't have time to pay attention to the student union since he was busy with part-time jobs.

Now that he had transferred to Bella University, he could consider joining the student union.

However, before Trevor could decide whether to accept the invitation or not, a voice of objection sounded from behind.

"I object! Tasha, a senior member of the student union is a very important position. Even though you are the vice president of the student union, you can't just invite anyone casually. I mean what qualifications does Trevor have to get that position?"

#### [Chapter 614 Compete For The Position](#)

Trevor turned his head and raised an eyebrow.

He hadn't even agreed yet, but someone was already opposed to it.

He looked at the guy and recognized the person behind him. It was Grady, a familiar nuisance.

The other man impressed him, though.

It was Damon, the haughty exchange student in the drama club he met not long ago.

Before Trevor could say anything, Tasha stepped forward with a grimace. "What do you want, Grady?"

Grady sauntered from behind Damon.



Terrance had taken the leave, which meant Grady lost his backer. Now, he was in urgent need of finding a backer.

Coincidentally, Damon had transferred to the college today, and he had the same intention in mind.

Since they wanted the same thing, they decided to work together.

Standing in front of Tasha and Trevor, Grady sneered. "Terrance was the external affairs director before he left school. He was mostly responsible for the financial support for various activities of the student union. As you can see, it's not a position that anyone can just do. It needs someone with the right character for the job."

Damon immediately chimed in. "He's right. As far as I know, an external affairs director has to have strong communication skills and a lot of connections. If you don't have any of these qualities, the operation of whole student union will be affected."

It was apparent they were up to something by pointing this out.

Grady concluded, "According to my investigation, my friend here, Damon, is quite qualified for the position."

Damon smiled broadly while bobbing his head in agreement.

With these exchanges, they were obviously trying to point out that Trevor wasn't qualified to be the external affairs director.

However, it made Trevor interested in the position when he initially wasn't.

He gave it some thought and realized it would be a good chance to challenge himself.

He wanted to see if he had the ability to do the job.

Eyeing Grady coldly, Tasha snorted.

She was sure he came only to cause trouble.

She knew what Trevor was capable of.

If someone like him wasn't qualified for the position, why would Damon, a transfer student with unknown background, be?

It was ridiculous!

Tasha held Trevor's hand to get his attention and looked at him seriously. "It's a very important position,

Trevor, and I hope you can help me."

Since he was already interested, Trevor nodded.

"Okay, no problem. I'm fine with competing for the position."

Grady's eyes bore into Tasha's hand on Trevor, his jealousy seeping deep that he wanted to break Trevor's hand.

But he knew he was no match for Trevor. He would only be humiliating himself if he charged at him.

Grady took a deep breath to calm himself and snorted.

"How about giving them a test? The student union is recently preparing for the campus music festival two days from now. The one who can invite a more important and popular singer wins the position."

Trevor smirked.

He immediately understood what was going on.

Dotson, Damon's brother, was a pretty popular rock singer.

If the test involved inviting a popular singer, Damon would surely have an advantage.

Did they really think they would win with this?

With eyebrows raised, Trevor calmly agreed. "Okay. Deal."

Although Tasha didn't know what Damon's background was, she became a little uneasy when she saw the confident look on Grady's face.

Damon suddenly cackled. "How about we invite my brother, Grady? He's quite popular. It will surely be fun!"

Grady poked a taunting glance at Trevor as he put his arm on Damon's shoulder.

"Of course! There's no doubt you'll be the next external affairs director after the festival!"

After the two left, Tasha turned to Trevor. She couldn't help feeling anxious after hearing about Damon's brother. "I'm a little worried, Trevor."

"Don't be." Trevor smiled mysteriously. "I have my own way."

[Chapter 615 My Brother Is A Big Star](#)

Two days later, Trevor drove to the airport to welcome the guest he had invited.

He didn't expect to meet Grady and Damon who had also come to pick someone up.

When Trevor saw them, a frown appeared on his face.

Sure enough, Grady and Damon also saw Trevor and they immediately walked over haughtily.

Once near Trevor, Grady sneered and said, "Trevor, are you here to pick up Dotson?"

Damon laughed exaggeratedly. "It's so funny. Listen to me, you better not waste your time. I invited my brother and he will be attending the campus music festival on my behalf."

Trevor rolled his eyes in annoyance. He didn't want to talk to those two rowdies. He couldn't help but wonder what made them so confident right now.

Moreover, he didn't come to the airport for a somewhat-famous rock singer.

Seeing that Trevor didn't say anything, Damon and Grady thought they had hurt his ego. So they became even more arrogant.

Grady said proudly, "A man is also judged by his connections. Trevor, you better admit defeat now lest you be humiliated later."

Damon also said arrogantly, "You really thought you could compete with me? It seems that you are overestimating yourself too much! My brother's fee just to make a brief appearance is extremely high. He would never have bothered to attend a college music festival if it wasn't for me inviting him."

Trevor quietly listened them brag without showing the slightest expression on his face.

"Hi, Damon. I'm here."

Suddenly, a man with a red kerchief and a pair of sunglasses walked over to them.

Damon greeted the man excitedly, "Dotson!"

"Are these your friends?" Dotson asked, pulling down his sunglasses.

Damon introduced Grady. "This is my friend, Grady. He is from a rich family. As for the one next to me..."

When it was time to introduce Trevor, Damon stopped, a slight smile on his face.

It was Grady who ultimately introduced Trevor. "His name is Trevor. He's some insignificant member of the Sanderson family. I heard that he works part-time to earn a living."

Hearing what Grady said, Dotson immediately lost all interest in Trevor.

With a sneer, he turned to Damon and said, "Let's go. Forget this loser!"

Just when they were about to leave, a slew of journalists with microphones and cameras rushed over.

Damon was stunned and looked at his brother in surprise. Was his brother so famous?

Although he was a bit confused and didn't understand exactly what was going on, he decided to take the opportunity to brag more. "Trevor, see? No sooner did Damon get off the plane than reporters are rushing to interview him. Heed my advice and acknowledge your defeat now. Do you have any idea how influential a famous rock star is? It seems you want to be taught a lesson."

Trevor just looked at him calmly and sneered, "Idiot."

Furious, Damon was about to say something when the reporters ran past them without stopping.

How could this be?

Damon's eyes widened in surprise and he couldn't say a word.

Dotson was also angry and embarrassed. He reached out to stop the last reporter and shouted, "I'm Dotson for heaven's sake. I am here! Don't you know who I am?"

The reporter, who was just stopped, was stunned.

He frowned and glanced at Dotson as if he remembered something. Then he said, "Dotson, right? Just wait here. I'll interview you later if I'm free."

After saying that, the reporter rushed forward.

Dotson froze in place. He was so stunned that he forgot to lower his hand which he used to stop the reporter a moment ago.

Trevor's mischievous expression made the three even more embarrassed!

They had thought the reporters were there to interview Dotson. However, the reporters ignored them altogether. What a shame!

The situation was so embarrassing and hurtful for the three guys. They felt as if they had just been slapped hard in the face.

The three of them felt a burning pain on their face.

"Well, you've indeed taught me something," Trevor said with a smile. He then turned around to leave. "I have something else to do. I'm leaving now."

For the three guys, this was another hurtful slap in the face.

Embarrassed and annoyed, Dotson and the others didn't have the courage to stay at the airport any longer. They left at once.

### [Chapter 616 A Savage Reporter](#)

Trevor turned around and smiled when he saw the three people fleeing in embarrassment.

Well, they were just three despicable bastards.

Then, Trevor turned around and squeezed into the crowd in front of him.

There were many microphones with various media companies' names and all kinds of cameras.

People were shoving each other and quarreling.

At that time, one of the reporters shouted, "Come over here. This has a better angle to shoot."

As he shouted, he rampaged through the crowd.

Since it was so sudden, Trevor couldn't dodge in time and the man who just shouted hit his chest accidentally.

At that time, the man cursed, "Damn it! Who the fuck are you? Watch where you are going, bastard!"

The reporter was the one who bumped into Trevor. However, he still blamed the other party unreasonably.

Looking at Trevor up and down, he reporter asked, "You are not a reporter. Why are you here?"

As Trevor didn't have a microphone or a camera, it was easy to tell that he wasn't a reporter or anyone who worked in the news industry.

Moreover, since Trevor looked so young, the reporter thought that he was just a college student.

While the reporter was looking at him, Trevor was also observing the reporter.

From the work ID hanging on the other party's neck, Trevor collected a lot of information.

The man in front of him was a reporter of Ocean Metropolis Daily and his name was Bruno Lyons.

With a frown, Trevor said, "I'm here to pick someone up."

However, without caring Trevor's words, Bruno put his hands on his hips as he sneered and said, "There are so many people here! Everyone is here to pick up someone! This is ridiculous! People around are professional media reporters. A student like you shouldn't be messing around here! I know that you are here because a celebrity is coming. Step back! Don't get in my way."

Trevor was stunned when he heard his words.

This scene seemed familiar.

When he went to see a celebrity backstage in Jork, a reporter said similar words.

What happened today was similar to that incident.

Coincidentally, even the celebrity he was going to meet also happened to be the same person.

Without saying anything, Trevor cast a cold glance at the reporter.

Bruno was frightened when he saw Trevor's cold and emotionless eyes. Subconsciously, he took a step back and bumped into a colleague.

Ignoring Bruno, Trevor pushed himself through the crowd and continued to walk.

It took a while for Bruno to come back to his senses. When he realized that he got scared just because of a student's glare, he felt very angry.

Gritting his teeth, Bruno cursed under his breath, "Damn it! What a psycho! What can you do even if you got to the front?"

While he was cursing, Trevor picked up the person who he was waiting for.

A girl who was wearing a mask and sunglasses trotted over all the way towards Trevor. When she got in front of him, she held his arm intimately to disguise her identity.

Neither of them said a word. They just nodded at each other and walked forward to leave the place.

When Bruno saw the scene in front of him, he was stunned.

Trevor wasn't here to see the celebrity. He was indeed here to pick up someone.

At that time, Bruno suddenly remembered what he said to Trevor and felt very ashamed.

Well, it turned out that he was wrong.

However, when he took a closer look, he found that the girl who was holding Trevor's arm was dressed suspiciously.

Although it was a hot day, she was wearing a mask and big sunglasses that almost covered her whole face.

Moreover, her figure and height seemed familiar.

With wide eyes, Bruno suddenly realized she was the lead singer of Purple Band they were waiting for. Alicia!

To say Bruno was shocked would be an understatement.

What surprised him more was that Alicia took the initiative to hold Trevor's arm intimately!

This was going to be a piece of big news!

Thinking about it, Bruno looked around nervously. None of the reporters seemed to see through Alicia's disguise.

Feeling overjoyed, he followed the two of them quietly.

### [Chapter 617 A Threa](#)

Just when Trevor and Alicia were about to reach the exit, Bruno suddenly rushed over and blocked their way.

This guy was really cheeky. Although he was very rude earlier, he said perfunctorily, "Come on, dude! I was wrong just now and I apologize for it. Can you grant me this interview?"

Although Bruno was addressing Trevor, his eyes were fixed on Alicia.

Trevor couldn't help but frown.

Alicia had carefully disguised herself in order to go unnoticed. Despite this, there was still a reporter who recognized her.

Trevor felt great animosity for this reporter. He looked the reporter straight in the eyes and said coldly, "Sorry, no interview now."

After saying that, he took Alicia's hand and led her out of the airport.

However, the reporter, Bruno, did not intend to give up so easily. Before Trevor and Alicia were able to leave the airport grounds, he ran towards them and blocked their way again. Then, he threatened in a low voice, "If you refuse me, I will tell all the journalists here that the pop star, Alicia, is here. At that time, you will all be surrounded by a slew of journalists. Without any bodyguard to protect you, I would like to see how you can get away from all those reporters!"

Hearing the threat from the reporter, Alicia was very nervous and she held Trevor's hand firmly with both hands.

She was very worried that this rude reporter would make a scene.

However, she couldn't say a word.

She feared that if she spoke, it would attract even more reporters.

Of course, Bruno didn't want to make a scene either because it wouldn't benefit him. He warned again, "You don't want such a scene, do you? Then, how about we sit down and have a talk?"

In fact, Bruno didn't want other reporters to interview Alicia. That way, he would have an exclusive interview.

He could write about Alicia and her boyfriend.

While there was a chance that boy might not actually be her boyfriend, the exclusive interview was sure to be a big sell.

He could get a promotion and a higher salary because of it!

This interview could even be the biggest success of his career and propel him to the top.

Trevor could see the greed shining in Bruno's eyes. The crooked reporter looked like a hungry wolf ready to pounce on his prey.

Trevor sneered.

Did his man really think they couldn't leave?

It was so easy for them to leave.

At this moment, Trevor smiled and waved at the entrance of the airport.

Seeing Trevor's wave, Bradley, who was waiting at the entrance, rushed towards Trevor with his men.

In the blink of an eye, a group of brawny men in suits surrounded Bruno.



Each of these men looked intimidating. Bruno felt oppressed. He felt like these men would tear him to pieces if he made a single threatening gesture.

The sense of oppression the reporter was feeling at this moment was inexplicable.

"So do you still think we can't get out of here?" Trevor glanced at Bruno and asked calmly.

The reporter, who was excited and arrogant a moment ago, now had a pale face.

He raised his hands in surrender and silently took a few steps back. His heart was pounding in his chest right now and he was afraid that these bodyguards would punch him.

"Humph!" Trevor snorted and then continued to walk towards the parking lot with Alicia.

Bruno's behavior revolted him greatly. This man had no moral bottom line and would stop at nothing just for interesting scoop.

With Bradley and his men protecting them, no one came up to make trouble.

Suddenly, Trevor looked back at the waiting hall and said, "Bradly."

"Yes, sir! What can I do for you?" Bradley bowed respectfully to Trevor and waited for his order.

Trevor thought for a while and then said seriously, "Keep an eye on that reporter. I have a feeling he won't let go so easily. Let me know if anything happens."

"Yes, sir!"

Trevor had enough experience with people like Bruno.

He was sure the reporter would not let it go and would definitely make trouble.

He had invited the lead singer of Purple Band, Alicia, to be his performing guest.

There was no way he was letting anything disturb his guest.

### [Chapter 618 I Will Pay For Everything](#)

Trevor made sure everything was okay before leading Alicia to a Honda in the parking lot.

In fact, he rented this Honda with the salary from Byrd Group.

It wasn't until Alicia got into the car that she took off her mask and sunglasses. Only then could she

breathe a sigh of relief.

"Phew! I was really worried that people would recognize me!"

Just as Trevor remembered, her voice was still as pleasant as ever.

With a smile, Trevor started the car.

Alicia fixed her hair as she continued, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I have no idea who leaked the news. I didn't know that the paparazzi and reporters would be waiting here since I'm here only on vacation."

"You don't have to apologize. Even though you have tight schedule, you agreed to help me. I should be the one thanking you." Shaking his head, Trevor spoke while driving. "Let's go and have lunch first. Think of it as a welcome party for you."

The two of them went to the restaurant that Trevor had booked for lunch beforehand.

The restaurant was quite high class, even the menu was gilded.

If Trevor didn't make reservation beforehand, it wouldn't be easy to have the best private room here.

Since Trevor was the one who asked her for help, he wouldn't be stingy.

When the dishes were served one by one, the two of them started to eat.

As they had known each other in Jork, they got along well with each other.

"How's Purple Band doing recently?" Trevor asked casually while eating.

"We're doing great!" Alicia answered without hesitation. "Ever since we established a cooperation with the Sanderson family, our band has become more popular. There are activities every day and the schedule is really tight. I wouldn't have a chance to take a vacation if it weren't for you. Because of you, Purple Band is famous all over the world!"

As she spoke, Alicia couldn't help but feel emotional.

After all, it was really lucky for her band to get a chance to cooperate with the Sanderson family.

While eating, the two of them chatted happily about everything and anything.

The spicy Mexico food made Alicia's forehead sweat a little.

When they finished eating, she stood up and said with a shy smile, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm going to the bathroom to fix my makeup real quick."

After that, she quickly pushed open the door and left the room in a hurry.

Before Alicia came back, a noise sounded from outside the room.

"Are you fucking kidding me? Do you know who I am? Why can't you give us the best private room?"

The voice was so loud that Trevor could hear it clearly. He felt that it was familiar.

Outside the private room, Dotson, who was wearing a red kerchief, kicked the door of the private room with a loud noise.

Behind him, Grady and Damon were both holding a bottle of wine in their hands and taking sips from it.

"Nice kick!" In fact, Grady was so drunk that he couldn't even stand properly.

Since the journalists disrespected them at the airport, they were in a bad mood. Therefore, they came to the restaurant to drink.

They were halfway through the drink when Dotson claimed that their private room was uncomfortable and wanted the best room.

In a trembling voice, the waitress behind them said, "I'm so sorry, sir. But that private room has been booked."

However, Dotson was extremely drunk and he started to behave wildly. He didn't even care about his image as a singer at all!

Suddenly, he grabbed the waitress's hair and roared, "Don't you know who I am?"

Dotson was going to slap her when the door of the private room was opened.

Trevor had a cold look on his face as he looked at the door of the private room which was kicked askew.

Once he opened the door, Trevor was met with the sight of the rock singer, Dotson, raising his hand to slap the waitress.

"What do you think you are doing?" Trevor asked in a cold voice.

The moment Grady heard the voice, he was startled and became much sober.

Obviously, he didn't want to offend Trevor again.

He was sure that he was no match for Trevor in terms of fighting.

However, Damon and his brother had no idea about it.

"You are the bastard who booked the best private room? How dare you provoke me! I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Dotson let go of the waitress's hair and walked towards Trevor with a sneer.

At that moment, Damon clenched his fist and punched at Trevor with the little strength he had.

Without using much effort, Trevor easily grabbed his fist.

Seeing this, Dotson wanted to help his brother. He used his phone as a brick and raised his hand to hit Trevor's face with it.

Unexpectedly, Trevor lifted Damon's collar and blocked Dotson's hit with the back of Damon's head.

Damon screamed in a loud voice because of the pain.

Before he knew what was happening, he was lifted and smashed on the chair.

Next, Trevor grabbed Dotson by his neck and smashed him on the table.

It caused a loud bang. At that time, the chili powder on the Mexico dishes fell on Dotson's face.

"Fuck! My eyes! My face!"

Dotson covered his face with both hands and rolled on the floor.

Of course, it wasn't a big deal for Trevor to deal with two drunkards.

Clapping his hand, Trevor turned around and said to the waitress, "Call your manager and tell him to throw these two people into the trash can!" Then, he pointed a finger at Grady and added, "And he will pay for the meal and the loss of the restaurant!"

When Grady looked at Trevor, he saw a cold smile on his face.

Then, he turned to look at the two people who were still groaning in pain. Seeing this, Grady trembled all over again. Immediately, he nodded his head and said, "I-I'll pay. I'll pay for everything!"

### [Chapter 619 Freedom Of Speech](#)

When Alicia returned to the private room, she felt like she had gone to the wrong room.

Everything was a mess. The table and chairs were overturned, drinks and dishes were scattered all over the floor, and the strong smell of chili powder lingered in the air for a long time.

"Did I come to the wrong room?" Alicia asked in a daze.

Trevor joked, "There was a boxing match here just now, and the venue collapsed. Ha-ha! I'd better take you to your room to rest."

Alicia didn't know what had really happened, but she didn't ask anymore. She thought Trevor was right. She'd better return to her room to rest.

"Okay, Mr. Sanderson. See you tomorrow then," Alicia said in a low voice.

Trevor looked back and smiled. "See you tomorrow."

It was already late when Trevor arrived at the parking lot of the hotel.

He just started the car when he received a message from Bradly.

After reading it carefully, he sneered.

As he expected, the reporter named Bruno was unwilling to give up.

Trevor started the car and went straight to Ocean Metropolis Daily.

Bradly, wearing a suit, had been waiting at the gate of the building for a long time.

"Mr. Sanderson, he is on the sixth floor."

Trevor nodded. "Come with me."

Bradly and Trevor took the elevator to the sixth floor. It was dark, so the only lighted office was particularly conspicuous.

Trevor walked into that office without hesitation.

Bruno was drinking coffee leisurely. As soon as he saw Trevor, he was so startled that he almost knocked over the coffee.

He shouted, "How did you get in? You are not employees of our company."

However, Trevor just ignored his protest and walked past him.

Trevor went to his desk and looked at his computer. Indeed, there was an article titled, "Heartbreaking

moment: Alicia's rumored boyfriend is exposed!"

Trevor was not surprised at all.

With more than three thousand words and a lot of intimate moments that were deliberately fabricated, the article had been completed.

"I'm going to call the police. You will definitely go to jail. You're dead meat now," Bruno shouted again.

The corner of Trevor's mouth curved up. He pointed at the article on the screen and said, "Okay, call the police. You will be arrested if they find out you're making up stories and spreading false rumors."

When Bruno heard this, he put down his phone sulkily. But he said stubbornly, "You are talking nonsense! I'm a journalist. I'm only practicing my right to the freedom of speech."

"Ha-ha! Freedom of speech?" Trevor couldn't help laughing at Bruno's shameless words.

He sat at Bruno's desk and used his phone to search for Jacob, the journalist of Red Wine Newspaper in Jork.

"Here, look at this news. Take your time. There is a price to be paid for your so-called freedom of speech."

But Bruno didn't dare to take the phone at all.

Because of the rumors he spread, Jacob was beaten badly, and his reputation was ruined.

He was even thrown at the gate of the police station, and the recording of his confession was played on a loop.

The incident had caused a huge stir in the news industry at the time.

How could Bruno not know about it?

His eyes widened as he looked at Trevor with fear and shock.

At this time, he realized that the young man in front of him was Trevor, Ronald's son. A direct descendent of the Sanderson family.

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I'm so stupid and blind. It's all my fault. Please forgive me. I swear, I will never do it again."

Bruno's face turned deathly pale. He quickly knelt down, hugged Trevor's thigh, and apologized, almost in tears.

But Trevor just looked at him in disgust.

Bruno changed so fast.

He was able to immediately guess Trevor's identity, so he was not stupid.

Trevor thought for a while. Then, a playful smile crept across his face.

He said, "Hey, don't you want hot and explosive news? Listen. I'll give you a chance to report real entertainment news. But I have one request. Don't rush releasing it."

Bruno quickly agreed.

Of course, he wouldn't dare to say no.

### [Chapter 620 Unwelcome](#)

On the day of the campus music festival, the university square was temporarily transformed into an open-air stage.

A lot of people came to attend the event. Even though Trevor arrived in advance, he still was not able to get a front row seat.

However, to Trevor's surprise, Trey gave up his seat in the first row.

Trey stood up and gestured for Trevor to come over. "You can sit here. I intentionally arrived early to save you a seat."

Trevor was slightly stunned. "What about you?"

Trey grinned and replied, "I'm going to sit with Darrion in the back. He invited a girl from the poetry club. He doesn't know how to woo a girl and wants me to help him."

After saying that, he patted Trevor's shoulder and headed to the back of the venue.

Trevor shook his head with a small smile. He was moved. Genuinely supportive friends were really rare and precious.

However, at that moment, two other guys—Grady and Damon—strode over.

"You two! Get up and give us your seats." Grady ordered the two students seated next to Trevor.

The two students looked like they wanted to argue, but when they saw Grady, they lost their courage. They whispered to each other and eventually gave up their seats.

Trevor frowned in disgust.

The two guys were so arrogant that they didn't care about their actions.

After sitting down, Damon sneered, "Trevor, where is the guest you invited? Let me guess. Not a single celebrity accepted your invitation. Am I right?"

Grady chuckled before chiming in, "We've been asking around these past few days. Except for Damon's brother, Dotson, no other singer came to Dreles. You're going to lose this time."

Trevor cast a sideways glance at them and snickered.

Alicia, the lead singer of Purple Band, had also come to Dreles but for vacation, so her schedule was private.

Reporters had no idea that she had arrived. The only one who recognized Alicia that day was Bruno, and Trevor had already given him a warning.

That was why Grady and Damon misunderstood the situation.

Because Trevor did not contradict them, they thought they had a sure win.

With his hands akimbo, Damon declared arrogantly, "When I become the external affairs director, I will teach you a lesson. Apologize to me now and I may forgive you for offending me yesterday."

However, Damon had no intentions of forgiving Trevor at all.

He had made up his mind already. He was going to embarrass Trevor using the power of the student union!

Despite being faced with a threat, Trevor just looked at them with a smirk and replied, "I'd like to see you try."

Damon was startled by Trevor's response, and he recalled the pain of getting beaten up while he was drunk a few days ago.

He didn't dare to say anything else, but the bitterness in his heart grew.

He cursed inwardly and swore that he would face Trevor once he became the director.

Just then, the event began.

The crowd began to warm up in excitement.



The event started off with a student singing, and then the school choir also gave their performance.

When Dotson, the rock singer, stepped onstage, the crowd went wild.

Screams and cheers came from the audience which proved that Dotson had some popularity.

However, not long after Dotson took his place on the stage, one of the students shouted, "Wasn't Dotson recently reported for getting drunk and causing trouble at a restaurant? This morning's news also said that he had to be thrown out by restaurant staff. Such a person doesn't deserve to sing at our university!"

After that, the applause waned and the audience started to turn into booing.

Students whispered among themselves and checked their phones to verify the claim.

When they read the news articles about Dotson, more people booed.

Some even threw bottles onto the stage.

"Leave, scumbag! We don't want to see a drunken asshole who hits women!"

When the jeers and noises of disapproval reached Dotson's ears, he frowned.

He became overwhelmed with shame, so he hurried and got off the stage.

After seeing how Dotson had become a complete joke, Trevor smirked, turned towards his seatmates and said, "Is he your so-called guest? I think it would have been better not to invite him!"

Damon's face turned red with anger.

He didn't want to admit defeat so he retorted in a loud voice, "You know nothing! At least many people know him! My brother is so well-known that the reporters are deliberately taking advantage of his popularity!"

Of course, Grady wanted to back Damon up. He glared at Trevor and added, "Anyway, Damon invited a rock singer. If you failed invite a better guest celebrity, just admit defeat. Trevor, you are not qualified to be the director!"