

Blessed 621

[Chapter 621 The Final Gues](#)

As soon as Grady and Damon stopped talking, the lights on the stage dimmed.

The murmurs of the audience instantly faded into silence. Everyone turned their head to the stage in surprise and curiosity.

With the lights suddenly turned off, there must be another guest!

Everyone was on their toes, anticipating what would happen next.

After a moment, the lights came on again.

The spotlight on the stage fell on a girl in a pretty black dress. It was Alicia, waving her hand gleefully.
"Hello, guys!"

A simple greeting from her and the audience burst into a loud cheer.

"Wow! Alicia! It's Alicia!"

"The lead singer of Purple Band!"

"Alicia! I love you! I love you so much!"

"Purple Band! Purple Band!"

After Purple Band started a partnership with Sanderson Group, it became increasingly popular globally. Its fan base at Belle University was solid.

The students were screaming at the top of their lungs to see Alicia in person. Even the teachers couldn't believe their eyes.

With just her presence, Alicia lit up the stage.

The cheers were way louder than when Dotson showed up.

After a moment, Alicia started to sing one of Purple Band's ballads. It immediately captured the hearts of the audience.

The students took their phones out and turned the flashlights on, swaying them in the air as they sang along.

Everyone was captivated by the emotions of the song until the last verse.

When the song ended, the audience cheered Alicia's name loudly as they stood in ovation.

Alicia stole the scene with her sudden appearance and emotive song, shrouding Dotson's performance earlier. It was as if the audience had forgotten he showed up.

Well, how could a singer from a famous local rock band compare to the lead singer of a globally popular band?

Alicia's eyes crinkled at the edges, and her lips curled into a sweet smile. "Thank you, everyone! I would also like to thank one of my friends for inviting me here in Dreles for a short visit. Because of it, I got this chance to meet with you all and feel your warm welcome. From the bottom of my heart, thank you!"

Alicia looked over to Trevor and gave him a wink.

Her cuteness made the audience cheer again, almost making the auditorium explode with their ear-pounding screams.

Trevor didn't know how to react, so he just waved his hand with a smile.

Sitting next to Trevor were Grady and Damon, who both looked gloomy.

The deal they made with Trevor, that others knew nothing off, was what concerned them at the moment.

"Trevor! How did you manage to invite the lead singer of Purple Band?"

Damon looked daggers at Trevor, perplexed by what was happening.

He had not anticipated this outcome at all.

Damon thought he would win competition for the external affairs director's position by bringing his brother.

He had even planned how to get back on Trevor once he won.

It didn't occur to him that Dotson's previous alcohol-related issue would resurface today, smearing his image.

And then Trevor brought an outstanding guest, rubbing his defeat on his face.

"Did you think I couldn't do it? You were able to invite Dotson, who wasn't only famous for being a rock singer but also a trashy drunkard, right?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows and sneered.

Damon gritted his teeth in annoyance.

He and Grady sat in the front row to taunt Trevor, thinking they would win. But things turned out differently, and now he just wanted to slap himself hard across the face.

What was he thinking, sitting next to Trevor? He was just asking for an insult!

It was clear as day that he lost.

Alicia was undoubtedly more popular than Dotson.

Trevor couldn't help but sneer, looking at the annoyed faces of Grady and Damon.

They both looked stupid and ridiculous.

Adding insult to injury, Trevor cockily reminded Damon.

"Don't forget to apologize to the restaurant staff and settle the issue. Otherwise, the reputation of your brother will suffer."

Damon then remembered the incident a few days ago.

His face turned red as his blood boiled in anger.

He stood up in a fit of rage, and Grady followed. They were so angry that they couldn't stand it anymore and stormed out of the auditorium.

[Chapter 622 Refuse To Pay](#)

Looking at Damon and Grady who fled the scene in dejection, Trevor just smiled and shook his head.

These two idiots didn't worth his time and energy.

After that, he stood up from the audience and went backstage to look for Alicia.

"Trevor!" Tasha stopped him in the corridor of the backstage. "Did you invite Alicia?"

Trevor was surprised to see Tasha here.

Nodding his head, he said with a smile, "Yes, I happened to know Alicia before."

With a bright smile, Tasha said happily, "You are so awesome, Trevor. I didn't think that you would know

a famous singer like her. I mean Alicia is more popular than Dotson. She is the lead singer of a band that is famous all over the world. She really graced our school's music festival with her presence. You will definitely win this competition, Trevor! Congratulations! On behalf of the student union, I formally invite you to join the student union and serve as the external affairs director."

Hearing this, Trevor touched his nose and nodded his head with a smile as he said, "I accept your invitation."

The more Tasha got to know Trevor, the more she recognized his ability. With Trevor, she believed that her work in the student union would be much smoother in the future.

"You are going to see Alicia, right? Let's go together. I want to meet her too," Tasha said happily, smiling brightly.

Then, the two of them headed to the lounge at the backstage.

At that time, Alicia had already removed her makeup and she looked more approachable.

When Trevor finished introducing the two girls, they shook hands with each other and became acquaints quickly.

"How are you feeling, Alicia?" Trevor asked with a smile.

Smiling brightly, Alicia said, "It's great. The crowd is just crazy! I like them very much. But as much as I love spending time here, my holiday is too short. I have a plane to catch later."

Tasha quickly offered, "If you are in a hurry to catch the plane, I can drive you to the airport. My car is right at the school gate."

After thinking for a while, Trevor agreed. After all, the Honda he rented with his salary wasn't high-end. Therefore, it would be better if they took Tasha's luxury car.

Not long after, the two of them drove Alicia to the airport.

Before parting their ways, Alicia bid farewell to Trevor reluctantly. She teased him in her usual playful style, "Please invite me again if you have this kind of chance next time, Mr. Sanderson. In that way, I can use the opportunity to have a vacation."

It was because of Trevor that Purple Band became more famous.

For that reason, Alicia wanted to help Trevor more in the future.

With a bright smile, Trevor nodded his head in agreement.

After watching Alicia board on the plane, Trevor and Tasha turned around to head back to school.

While they were walking to the waiting hall, they saw a familiar figure.

Both Trevor and Tasha were stunned to see the person.

It was none other than Deandre.

The young man stood against the wall angrily, looking at the exit passage from time to time.

Seeing him, Trevor and Tasha looked at each other before walking towards Deandre in tacit understanding.

"What are you doing here, Deandre?" Trevor asked.

As Deandre wasn't expecting to see Trevor and Tasha, he was startled. He had a surprised and happy look on his face.

However, his happy expression soon disappeared and he said unhappily, "I am waiting for someone here."

Deandre was quiet for a while. Then, he lowered his head and continued, "Actually, there is a reason why we have no money to have my mother treated. In the past, my mother had a friend and she borrowed a lot of money from her. But when my mother became sick, she didn't pay the money back. Since then, she has been hiding and refusing to meet me."

While talking, Deandre was shaking in anger and clenched his fists angrily.

Trevor could tell that the young man was really angry.

If Deandre hadn't met Trevor, his mother would have been kicked out of the hospital because they didn't have the money, and eventually she would have died of serious illness.

Gritting his teeth, Deandre added, "I heard that the woman is coming back to Dreles today. So, I came here to ask for an explanation from her!"

[Chapter 623 Shameless Debtor](#)

Trevor and Tasha got angry when they heard what happened to Deandre.

How could there be such a shameless person who owed money and didn't want to pay it back?

Deandre's mother almost died because of it.

"I'll wait here with you. I want to see who this shameless person is," Trevor said, patting Deandre on the

shoulder.

Deandre raised his head and looked at Trevor in astonishment.

Tasha nodded in agreement. "That's right. I'll wait with you too."

Tears welled up in Deandre's eyes. He looked at Trevor again and said sincerely, "Thank you so much."

The airport was crowded with people coming and going.

Soon, another group of people came out of the exit passage.

Deandre suddenly straightened up. There was deep hatred in his eyes.

Trevor immediately realized that the young man had seen the woman he was waiting for.

He followed Deandre's gaze and found a middle-aged couple.

The couple were well-dressed, with luxurious jewelry and accessories. They didn't look like they lacked money at all.

They both had smiles on their faces. It seemed that they were satisfied with the vacation they just had.

"That's them!" Deandre exclaimed, somehow choking with sobs. "My mother almost lost the chance of being cured because they didn't pay us back. I was also forced to join the gang and became a thief."

After saying this, Deandre chased after the couple. He was full of anger and hatred.

Trevor and Tasha exchanged glances and immediately caught up with him.

Deandre finally stopped in the parking lot of the airport. The middle-aged couple got into a BMW and was about to drive away.

With anger in his eyes, he shouted, "Brigid Seymour, why didn't you pay your debt? Do you know that because of you, my mother almost died of illness?"

The middle-aged woman in the passenger seat got out of the car and looked at Deandre in disgust. "What does it have to do with me if she dies? I don't see her as a friend anyway."

Deandre's eyes widened. He didn't expect that someone would be so shameless to say such words.

The woman continued, "Besides, why should I pay back the money I borrowed? If you want to blame someone, blame your mother. She was so stupid that she didn't even write an IOU."

Trevor couldn't stand it anymore. He stood in front of Brigid, frowned, and said, "Isn't it only right and proper to pay off your debts? You have no credibility at all. No place in this country can tolerate people like you, let alone Dreles."

Brigid sneered, "You are ridiculous! Anyway, it was the old me who borrowed that money back then. I am different now. If you have the ability to travel through time and space, go back and collect the payment from the old me."

Such unreasonable quibbling, wasn't it? This woman was insane!

Looking at Brigid's smug expression, Trevor couldn't help getting angry.

Deandre was so furious now. He burst into tears and reached out to stop the middle-aged woman from getting back in the car.

With tears streaming down his face, he roared, "Pay your debt! Pay us back!"

At this time, the middle-aged man in the driver's seat also got out of the car. He walked to Deandre and slapped him across the face.

He cursed, "Damn you! Do you know who I am? I'm Fuller Burke! How dare you stop us from leaving! Are you tired of living?"

Fuller pointed at Trevor and Deandre and shouted, "Get out of our way! I run a security company in Dreles. Believe it or not, I can call someone right away to beat you up."

Tasha was so pissed off that she was about to say something.

However, Trevor waved at her, hinting at her not to speak first.

Then, Trevor turned to Deandre to check the latter's face. Fortunately, there was nothing serious.

Trevor took a deep breath to suppress the impulse to beat Fuller up. Instead, he said coldly, "Okay, call someone now. I'm telling you, this is already my business."

[Chapter 624 Rebellion](#)

When Fuller saw the serious look on Trevor's face, he spat at his feet and laughed.

Then, he pointed a finger at Trevor and said arrogantly, "It's your business? I think you want to die. If that's the case, I'll gladly help you!"

After saying that, Fuller dialed someone.

Once the call was connected, he said, "Hey, it's me! I'm in the airport's parking lot right now. Arrange six

or seven people and sent them here in ten minutes. I need to teach a bastard a lesson."

After saying that, Fuller hung up the phone and said to Trevor with a sneer, "Did you hear that? I'm going to break your legs in ten minutes! You still have a chance! Run if you want to live."

However, to Fuller's surprise, Trevor stepped on the hood of the luxury car and said, "I think I'll just wait. My legs are here. Let's see if you can break them."

Seeing his actions, Fuller was furious and shouted, "How dare you step on my car! Just wait. Today, no one will be able to save you!"

Trevor only snorted and said nothing at all. He turned to look at Deandre and gently wiped his tears away.

In less than ten minutes, a white commercial vehicle appeared in the parking lot.

Immediately, a group of aggressive looking security guards came out one by one. They looked fierce as they held rubber sticks in their hands.

"Boss!" In a loud voice, all the guards greeted Fuller in unison.

A satisfied smile appeared on Fuller's face. Next, he pointed at Trevor and Deandre while saying, "Teach these two bastards a lesson!"

Immediately, the seven burly security guards waved their rubber sticks and approached Trevor and Deandre to attack.

Although they had certain combat capability, they weren't that strong.

With a calm look, Trevor instantly judged the level of fighting skills of these people.

First, he kicked, then punched and then did a horizontal kick.

In just swift three movements, three burly security guards were knocked down.

His moves were neat and tidy.

The scene shocked everyone.

The four remaining security guards were shocked to see their colleagues groaning in pain on the floor.

Fuller and his wife also sensed that something wasn't right. At that time, they were so frightened that they took a step back.

Crossing his arms, Trevor said to the security guards in a cold voice, "Don't make a move. I want you to know that I didn't use my full strength on them. Anyway, are you sure you want to work for Fuller? This couple refused to pay their debt. Now, they are asking you guys to deal with this kid violently just because the kid wants them to pay his mother's money back."

After saying that, Trevor paused for a while. When he saw the slight hesitation on the guards' faces, he continued, "Let's just say something happened to you. Do you think they will go to the police station to bail you out? Besides, they refused to pay the debt. They may refuse to pay your salaries too. Just think about it carefully. Is it really worth to work under such kind of person?"

After hearing Trevor's words, the guards became even more hesitant.

When he saw that the security guards stopped moving, Fuller became furious and shouted, "What are you guys waiting for? Go! He is talking nonsense. Beat him up and I will double your bonus this month!"

Hearing this, Tasha stood out and shouted, "If you don't work for Fuller anymore, I'll let you work for the Byrd Group. I guarantee that your salary will be much better than what you get right now!"

Only then did Fuller notice Tasha. Instantly, his face turned pale with fear.

The girl standing in front of him was from the Byrd family?

At first, he didn't believe it. At that time, a security guard checked the information online and exclaimed in a loud voice, "Damn! She's really Miss Byrd!"

Then, Fuller also caught a glimpse of the photo on the screen. Indeed, the person on the screen looked the same as the girl standing in front of them.

His legs started to shake uncontrollably.

He didn't know why she would meddle in his business.

Trevor saw the fear on the man's face. With a sneer, he said, "Actually, I think the first thing you need to do before you work in the Byrd Group is to teach this disgusting bastard a lesson. There will be bonus for it. What do you think about it, Tasha?"

Of course, Tasha had no objection to his suggestion. She agreed it with a smile.

Immediately, the security guards' eyes lit up.

After all, the Byrd Group had more promising future than a boss like Fuller.

Not long after, the security guards rushed towards Fuller while waving their rubber sticks.

"Hey! What are you guys doing? Stop! Don't come near me!" Fuller was so frightened that he quickly turned around to run away.

However, before he could, the security guards knocked him down to the floor.

While beating him, one of them shouted, "I've been wanting to do this to you since a long time ago! You bastard! You always find excuses to deduct our salary! And you treat us like slaves! Go to hell!"

Even the three guards who were knocked down by Trevor before quickly got up and rushed towards the group. Obviously, they didn't want to miss this kind of opportunity.

It seemed that they had been displeased with Fuller since a long time ago.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The beating sounds, accompanied by Fuller's miserable scream, echoed in the parking lot.

However, Trevor and the others thought that it was pleasant to hear.

[Chapter 625 Pay The Parking Fee](#)

Who would have thought that Fuller would be beaten up by the security guards who worked for him?

Under the sticks, Fuller curled up on the floor and howled painfully. He had no power or strength to fight back.

Only when Fuller was beaten black and blue did Tasha stop the guards by saying, "That's enough. All of you can go to the Byrd Group to report. Come to work starting from tomorrow."

The security guards kicked Fuller one last time before driving away happily.

Wiping the tears from the corners of his eyes, Fuller stood up while holding the door of his BMW.

Brigid quickly rushed to help her husband in fear. Now, she was not as arrogant as before.

On the contrary, Fuller looked ferocious.

His eyes were burning with anger as he glanced at Tasha secretly. However, he quickly averted his eyes.

After all, he couldn't offend Tasha since she was a member of the Byrd family.

He could only glare at Trevor and Deandre with burning eyes.

In fact, Fuller thought that they were acting recklessly because they had Byrd family behind their backs.

He cursed inwardly. Fuck them! He vowed to find an opportunity to teach them a lesson in the future!

Obviously, he didn't dare to act presumptuous in front of Tasha. So, he could only glare at Trevor and said, "I admit defeat this time! But one day... You'll see."

Did he want to take revenge on them?

Of course, Trevor saw through Fuller immediately.

After saying that, Fuller was about to open the door of his car when Trevor reached out pressed the door

No matter how hard Fuller tried, he couldn't open the door. He turned around to look at Trevor and said angrily, "What else do you want from me?"

Pointing at Deandre, Trevor said indifferently, "Apologize to him and return his money."

Fuller's expression changed and his face twitched, making his wounds hurt.

In the end, he took out a thick stack of cash from his wallet and handed it to Deandre. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "I'm sorry."

In truth, his hatred for Deandre and Trevor became deeper and deeper.

On the other hand, Deandre was overjoyed when he got the money. He didn't expect that things would turn out this way. He never thought that he would get the money back successfully.

After doing what Trevor asked him to do, Fuller got onto his BMW with a gloomy look and left the place.

Trevor blankly stared at the BMW that drove away slowly from the parking lot.

Of course, he knew very well that someone like Fuller would definitely take revenge.

In fact, he wasn't worried for himself. He was worried that Deandre and his family might be in danger.

Thinking about it, he called Bradly.

"Bradly, help me find someone named Fuller Burke. He offended me today. I want you to use the Sanderson family's power to make him go bankrupt."

About three minutes later, Fuller drove the car to the exit of the parking lot.

The whole time, he was clenching the steering wheel tightly with both hands.

He was so furious that he slammed the steering wheel a few times.

He swore he was going to torture Deandre and Trevor!

However, just as he was about to leave the parking lot, he was stopped by a security guard.

With a strange look, the security guard said, "Sir, there is no money in your bank card!"

Frowning, Fuller gave him a strange look and said, "No way! Something must be wrong with your machine!"

At that time, his phone rang.

Immediately, Fuller picked up the call.

"Hello, sir. This is Uniwell Bank. Since your company has gone bankrupt, your house, your cars and other personal assets will up for auction. Our bank will send staff to take back your car later. Please wait for a while..."

"This is impossible!" Fuller shouted with his eyes wide.

Unfortunately, it was the harsh truth.

Just as the bank staff said, they sent strong staff to the parking lot. Then, they pulled Fuller and his wife out of the car and drove away.

At that time, Fuller and his wife wanted to cry.

What the hell just happened? They couldn't believe that they went broke all of a sudden.

Looking at the two people who were silent for a long time, the security guard became impatient and said, "Although the car isn't yours now, you still have to pay for the parking fee. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

While talking, the security guard showed them the electric baton in his hand. He had a dangerous look in his eyes.

If they refused to pay for the parking fee, the consequences would be terrible!

[Chapter 626 Two Tasks](#)

Meanwhile, on the other side of the parking lot, Deandre watched as Fuller and his wife got dragged out of the car. Their company went bankrupt, and the luxurious BMW car no longer belonged to them.

When the security guard beat them with the electric baton, they broke down into tears in utter defeat and humiliation.

An excited shriek escaped Deandre's lips. He had waited so long for this day to come.

Finally, Fuller and his wife got the punishment they deserved for refusing to pay back the money they owed.

Deandre hugged Trevor tightly. "Thank you! Thank you so much! If I hadn't met you... I..."

His voice broke, and tears started to fall from his eyes.

If not for Trevor and Tasha, he wouldn't have gotten the money back and he might even got beaten up.

"I promise to formally thank you once my mother gets better." Deandre wiped his tears and looked earnestly at Trevor and Sasha.

Trevor smiled and said nothing. He just patted Deandre's thin shoulder and walked away.

He got into Tasha's car and went back to the university.

Tasha kept stealing glances at Trevor, her heart beating fast against her chest.

In this day and age, not many people would stand up for what was right and take action.

Trevor was like a prince on a white horse who courageously faced and defeated the evil dragon threatening to ruin the world.

Salvation weighed heavily on his shoulders, but he was able to exceptionally take down the enemy with just his strength and power.

"What's wrong?" Trevor asked, noticing her glances at him.

Tasha was shaken out of her imagination and felt embarrassed. She held the steering wheel tightly and changed the topic.

"Nothing. I was just going to tell you that we have a lot to deal with in the student union. Well, remember last weekend's party? Although Terrance contributed his own money, the student union still had to use most of our funds for it. Now, we need to find other ways to raise funds for the student union."

After talking about the student union, Tasha continued to talk about Byrd Group.

"Also, the company is deciding on a new project as of late. Two companies reached out to work with us,

and we need to choose which one is the best fit. We know little about these companies, so can you do some research on each of them?"

Trevor ran his fingers under his chin, looking amused. "I didn't know you're this clever. I came to Dreles for the family trial, and you're treating me as a cheap labor."

Tasha's face reddened a bit. "Well, I need your help. I know you can do it, so I'm counting on you."

Of course, Trevor was only joking.

Since he wanted to challenge himself, he would definitely take on the task.

"Okay. Then let me meet with the other members of the external affairs department so I can start the work," he said.

Tasha smiled. "Sure."

The following day, Tasha took Trevor to the external affairs department.

It was in charge of the finance and communications of the student union, so the interior was a little sophisticated.

Tasha pushed the door open and a girl, who was eating chips in a chair, came into Trevor's view.

The girl was stunned to see them come in at first and then flashed a smile. "Hi, Tasha. Good morning!"

Tasha frowned and rubbed her forehead. "Wren, how many times have I told you not to eat snacks in the office?"

"Sorry." Wren chuckled and walked toward them.

"Hey! You're Trevor, right? We met last time at the party in the manor. You were so good at shooting arrows! Do you want chips?"

Looking at Wren's outstretched hand with the opened bag of chips and her bright smile, Trevor slightly stiffened. He wasn't used to such a bubbly attitude. "No, thank you."

Tasha turned to the rest of the members and introduced each one to Trevor.

Some welcomed him warmly, while others were a little indifferent. Maybe they were skeptical of Trevor as the new director.

There were at least two of them scowling at him.

Tasha secretly pointed at the most arrogant-looking guy in the room.

"That's Braylen. He was one of Terrance's guys. Be careful of him. He might try to cause trouble on purpose."

Trevor raised an eyebrow and nodded.

It seemed like his new job as the director of the external affairs department had just become more challenging.

But he liked it that way. The more challenging it was, the more interested he became, which he found exciting.

[Chapter 627 Let's Go](#)

Tasha introduced Trevor to all the members present.

Although some members hadn't come yet, it wouldn't be too late to meet them in the future.

The handover process of the department was completed.

After all the introduction, Tasha was about to leave. However, before leaving, she winked and said with a smile, "Don't forget about the two tasks."

Hearing this, Trevor rubbed his hair helplessly. After Tasha left, he pulled out a chair and sat down before saying, "The last manor party left a big financial gap. So, we need to make up for the gap in the short term. To be honest, I've come up with an initial idea. I am going to raise money today. So, please raise your hand if you want to come with me."

In fact, Trevor had planned to deal with the tasks of the external affairs department and the Byrd Group together.

Actually, Tasha had given him all the basic information about the companies that wanted to cooperate with the Byrd Group.

One of the companies was called Acklen Company while the other was called Camilla Company.

Trevor's plan was to inspect those two companies closely in the name of raising funds for the external affairs department.

Immediately, Wren raised her hand cheerfully and said, "I want to come with you."

Trevor turned to look at her and nodded his head in agreement.

When the boy named Braylen Gilbert heard Wren's words, he gritted his teeth and said, "I also want to

come with you."

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor looked at Braylen.

At that time, Braylen stepped forward and stood between Trevor and Wren, as if he was shielding Wren from Trevor. Obviously, he didn't want the two to have too much contact.

His eyes were filled with vigilance and jealousy.

The corners of Trevor's mouth curved up. Immediately, he understood that the boy named Braylen probably liked Wren.

Without caring much about it, Trevor said, "Okay, no problem. Then, both of you get ready to come with me."

Both Acklen Company and Camilla Company were interested in cooperating with the Byrd Group.

Coincidentally, the two companies located in the same high-end office building.

When they arrived at the building, Trevor took Wren and Braylen to the Acklen Company first, which was on the fifth floor of the office building.

Trevor approached the reception of the Acklen Company and said, "Hello, I'm a member of the external affairs department of the student union from Bella University. I want to talk with the boss of your company."

The lady at the front desk raised her eyelids and looked at Trevor before looking at Wren and Braylen behind him. Then, she pursed her lips and said coldly, "Oh. Come with me."

She led the three people to the reception room and said impatiently, "You guys wait here. I'll inform you when our boss is free."

After saying that, she closed the door and left the room.

Braylen sensed the impatience of the receptionist and complained, "Trevor, why did you take us to this kind of high-end office building? The companies here are all big companies. I'm sure they don't care about the publicity effect of our school. I can't believe you chose these companies! They aren't suitable for us!"

Originally, Wren opened her mouth to say something. However, she decided not to say anything in the end. In fact, she was also a little skeptical with Trevor's decision.

Trevor, who was sitting in his seat, didn't say anything.

He was evaluating this company inwardly. His first impression on this company wasn't very good.

Just like that, they waited in the reception for a long time. When Braylen proposed to leave for the fifth time, the receptionist opened the door of the room.

She still had an impatient look on her face as she said, "Hey, it's your turn. I'll take you to our boss."

[Chapter 628 Up To No Good](#)

After waiting for a while, the receptionist finally led Trevor and his companions to meet with the president of Acklen Company.

"This is our boss, Mr. Fritz Burke." As they entered the office, the receptionist briefly introduced the man behind the desk before excusing herself.

Fritz was a stout middle-aged man. He looked blankly at Trevor and Braylen, but his eyes suddenly lit up when they fell on Wren.

Then, a suggestive grin appeared on his hideous face.

Although Wren wasn't that stunning, she was a young, innocent-looking college student, sparking Fritz's perverted thoughts.

Trevor noticed it and grimaced.

Fritz said rather excitedly, "Are you the students from Bella University? I'm sorry if I've kept you waiting long. I had a lot in my schedule and I didn't have the time to meet with you until now. Please have a seat."

Wren and Braylen were flattered to hear Fritz's polite and kind words.

Only Trevor noticed the lewdness in Fritz's eyes as he looked at Wren.

He pretended he hadn't noticed anything as he introduced himself briefly.

After Trevor, Braylen stepped forward to greet Fritz. "Hello, Mr. Burke. My name is Braylen Gilbert."

"Mr. Burke, nice to meet you. We are members of the student union of Bella University, and we are responsible for the financial management of the school activities. My name is Wren Frazier."

Though a little nervous, Wren maintained a calm demeanor. She glanced at Trevor for further instructions. When he gave an encouraging look and nodded, she continued, "I guess you already know about our school's academic status and reputation, Mr. Burke. With that said, are you interested in doing ad promotions with our school?"

Fritz's grin grew wider. "Well, I'd like to hear the details."

Seeing that Fritz was interested, Wren smiled and her face lit up with joy.

They might have a high chance of getting a huge sponsorship from Acklen Company.

Wren happily presented Fritz with the advantages of sponsoring the student union and promised to conduct ad promotions of Acklen Company in upcoming activities.

While Wren did the majority of the talking, Trevor and Braylen would say a line or two occasionally to help with the presentation.

Trevor, however, paid more attention to Fritz's facial reactions. Though they were subtle, he could clearly tell Fritz was up to no good.

For sure, Fritz would make special requests to get a chance to be with Wren alone.

The discussion went on, and it seemed to be a fairly good meeting on appearance.

Fritz pulled a happy face and said, "Well, sounds like a good idea to me. Actually, I was also planning to sponsor your school's student union before you came to see me. However..."

Fritz suddenly stopped speaking.

Looking forward to getting a huge sponsorship for the student union, Braylen immediately asked, "Do you have other worries, Mr. Burke? Just tell us and we'll try to work it around."

Fritz smiled and shook his head lightly. "No, it's not that. Don't worry. I want to invite you over to the dinner party I've organized tonight. You know, my friends prefer to have young people like you around. They say you're passionate and creative. We can talk more about the details of the sponsorship afterward."

Trevor sneered inwardly.

Fritz finally revealed his true colors.

He used dinner as an excuse. However, he must have some ulterior motive.

Braylen couldn't see through Fritz's scheme. His mind was fixed on sealing the sponsorship with Acklen Company.

"We would love to, Mr. Burke!"

Trevor held Braylen's hand to keep him settled and faced Fritz.

"Thank you for the invitation, Mr. Burke. We can go to the dinner, but we have a nine o'clock curfew."

Upon hearing this, Fritz pulled a long face.

He only agreed to consider the sponsorship because he wanted to be alone with Wren.

He wouldn't be able to do what he had planned if she left early.

"Well, leaving that early means you don't really want the sponsorship. You are not taking me seriously," Fritz said coldly.

Tension suddenly filled the office.

At that moment, the door opened from the outside.

A man in a suit walked in.

His eyes fell on Trevor, and he stopped in his tracks.

He immediately got worked up.

Even the bruises on his face didn't stop him from snarling as he looked daggers at Trevor.

"What are you doing here, bastard?"

[Chapter 629 Enemies Meet Again](#)

The atmosphere in the office was so tense that it could be cut by a knife.

Obviously, no one had expected this to happen.

Even Fritz was stunned as he looked at his brother, wondering what was wrong.

The man who just entered the office was none other than Fuller!

He was the man who refused to pay back the money he owed Deandre and finally went bankrupt because of Trevor.

The bruises on his face hadn't disappeared yet. Clearly, the security guards were very cruel.

When Fuller saw Trevor again, his eyes turned red with anger.

The truth was, the boss of Acklen Company was Fuller's brother. Because of bankruptcy, Fuller had no choice but to work here for the time being.

"Do you know them?" Fritz, who was sitting on the chair, asked and squinted his eyes.

Hearing this, Fuller pointed a finger at Trevor and shouted, "Brother! This brat is the one who hit me!"

What a small world! Trevor raised his eyebrows in surprise.

It seemed that Dreles was so small. Just yesterday, he taught Fuller a lesson and today, he met him and his brother again.

Fritz snorted and looked at Trevor with venom.

First, Trevor proposed to leave at nine o'clock, which ruined his plan.

Now, he was even more annoyed with Trevor for beating his brother.

Fritz turned to look at his brother and asked, "So, what do you think we should do?"

Since things had turned out this way, he gave up the thought of finding an opportunity to sleep with Wren. He decided to just let his brother vent his anger.

Fuller clenched his fists when he thought about beating Trevor on the spot.

All of a sudden, he remembered that Tasha was there with Trevor yesterday.

When he thought about it, cold sweat started to form on his forehead.

Fuller hurriedly opened the door and looked around.

He breathed a sigh of relief only when he didn't see Tasha.

It made Fuller calm down a little. Yesterday, Trevor easily knocked down three well-trained security guards.

Thinking about it, he knew he had no chance to defeat Trevor.

If he chose to fight Trevor, he would be making a fool out of himself.

Fuller subconsciously touched the wound on his face and grimaced in pain. It was needless to say that his hatred for Trevor was growing as time passed.

"Well... Why don't we ask someone to drive them out, brother?"

Since Fuller wasn't a match for Trevor, he decided to drive him and his companions away first.

He comforted himself that he would get a chance to torture Trevor in the future.

As long as Tasha wasn't there, he could easily teach a college student like Trevor a lesson.

On the other hand, Fritz was a little surprised.

His brother just wanted to drive them out.

According to what he knew about his brother, Fuller always beat up anyone he didn't like.

However, before Fritz could say anything, Trevor stood up and said with a faint smile, "Actually, there is no need to call someone to drive us out. We will leave by ourselves."

As soon as he finished saying that, Trevor simply pulled Wren and Braylen who were still in a daze. Then, he left the office without hesitation.

Fuller and Fritz just watched them leave.

When they passed the reception desk, the receptionist squinted her eyes in disdain. In fact, she had already guessed that these students would leave dejectedly.

Seeing them, she sneered and said in a low voice, "Well, I knew that it would be a waste of time."

Trevor didn't care about what she said and walked to the elevator with the others.

At that time, Braylen was so ashamed and angry that he couldn't help but complain angrily, "Trevor, this is all your fault! We have waited for so long and spent a lot of time introducing the school and the external affairs department. If it wasn't because of you, we might have got that sponsorship! You can't just do anything right! What qualifications do you have to be the director of the external affairs department? I can't see anything!"

Although Wren wanted to stop Braylen, she hesitated. After all, she also doubted Trevor's ability.

In the face of doubts, Trevor just chuckled and said calmly, "Don't worry. I'll deal with it later."

[Chapter 630 Byrd Group's Representative](#)

Trevor turned on his heel and walked back confidently toward Acklen Company's offices.

Wren naturally followed behind him.

However, Braylen grabbed her arm to stop her. His face was red in anger as he hissed, "Wren! Don't go with him!"

Wren frowned in worry, looking at Trevor's back. She stomped her feet and complained, "But we are a team..."

"No buts!" Braylen cut her off. A sneer appeared on his face as his eyes shifted to Trevor. "If he wants to humiliate himself, let him do it alone. We represent Bella University. We can't risk losing face."

Wren didn't have a choice. She remained by the elevator in frustration and watched Trevor walk away.

When he didn't see Wren and Braylen behind him, Trevor just shrugged and continued on his way.

He sauntered toward the front desk and knocked on the desk.

"Why are you here again?" The receptionist grimaced, looking up at him. "Stop wasting our time. Get out! You are not welcome here!"

Trevor didn't even flinch. He looked the receptionist in the eye and introduced himself. "I'm the director of the public relations department of Byrd Group. I'm here to talk about the partnership of our companies."

The receptionist scoffed. "Are you trying to make a fool of me? Didn't you just say you were the external affairs director of Bella University's student union?"

Pissed off, the receptionist stood up to call for security to drive Trevor away. But Trevor took out his business card and showed it to her.

The receptionist froze, and the annoyance on her face was immediately replaced with bewilderment and surprise.

It was true!

The young man before her was the public relations director of Byrd Group.

Color drained from the receptionist's face and then it turned tomato red.

"I'm terribly sorry, sir! It was a grave misunderstanding. Please excuse my rudeness."

Her lips curled up in a cordial smile, but her voice broke as she spoke, afraid of Trevor's retribution.

"Please follow me to the lounge, sir. I'll inform the president of your visit while you wait there."

The receptionist walked out of the front desk area and led the way to the lounge in her high heels, making clanking sounds as they touched the marbled floor in the hallway.

As she walked, her hips swayed as if she was on a catwalk, flaunting her plump buttocks to Trevor.

When they entered the lounge, she immediately made Trevor a cup of coffee and sat down next to him on the couch.

Her eyes were glinting with excitement. If she could hook up with such a young and promising handsome man, she wouldn't need to work as a receptionist anymore.

However, Trevor was disinterested. His voice was cold as he said, "Please stop stalling. Tell Mr. Burke I need to see him now."

The receptionist's face froze in embarrassment. She nodded stiffly and walked out of the room hurriedly to inform the boss.

Getting the news from the receptionist, Fritz was pleasantly surprised.

He put his suit on and turned to Fuller. "The representative of Byrd Group is here, Fuller. Let's go and meet him together. If we close this huge contract with me, you may be able to make a comeback. You can build a new company!"

Excited for the big opportunity, Fuller nodded. If they indeed closed the deal, he could build another company.

He straightened his suit neatly and followed Fritz to the lounge.

However, they were greeted by the sight of Trevor sitting on the sofa as they entered the room.

The two of them were stunned for a couple of seconds, their minds blank.

When he returned to his senses, Fritz immediately flew into a rage. "How dare you show up here again? I told you to get lost! Didn't you understand that? Damn it! If the representative of Byrd Group sees you here and it spoils our partnership with them, I will break your legs!"

Trevor couldn't keep a straight face and chuckled.

This man was ridiculously slow-witted.

Well, he was Fuller's brother, so it was understandable. They even used the same words to threaten him.

Trevor then looked seriously at Fritz.

"I'm here to discuss the partnership on behalf of Byrd Group. I'm the director of the company's public relations department, in charge of the business contract with your company."

He then glanced at Fuller.

Fuller had a perplexed look on his face. When he finally realized what was going on, he turned pale.

Trevor smirked.

"If you don't believe me, Mr. Burke, you can ask you dear brother if I'm telling the truth."