

Blessed 631

[Chapter 631 Refuse The Sponsorship](#)

"No way!" Fritz said in disbelief, his eyes wide.

On the other hand, Fuller, who was standing next to him, turned pale in an instant.

Licking his lips nervously, he stammered, "Last night, I... I did see this guy and Tasha together."

Hearing this, Fritz turned to look at his brother angrily.

He didn't understand why his brother didn't mention it earlier.

He did everything to get a chance to cooperate with Byrd Group. He didn't expect that the person whom his brother had offended a day ago would be someone who was in charge of the business negotiation.

What was more, he even threatened to drive them out just now.

Fritz's face turned red and blood rushed to his brain.

Suddenly, he roared furiously, "You bastard!"

Then, it was followed by a heavy slap in the face.

Fritz was so angry that he slapped Fuller with full force.

In an instant, blood dripped down.

Fuller didn't know whether it was his nose or mouth that was bleeding.

When he was knocked down to the floor, he screamed painfully with his hands covering his face.

Fritz's nostrils were flaring and he was like a furious bull.

"You idiot loser! I kindly took you in after your company went bankrupt. Is this how you repay me?"

Fritz became angrier when he thought about it. He kicked Fuller several times in the stomach without showing mercy.

After that, he kicked him out of the lounge and closed the door.

Fritz tried his best to restrain his anger and put on a flattering smile before looking at Trevor.

He rubbed his hands nervously and said awkwardly, "I'm so sorry for the inconvenience, Mr. Sanderson."

This was all a mistake. I'll teach my useless brother a lesson later. As long as we can cooperate with Byrd Group, we will definitely sponsor your school's activities! I can promise you that I'm very genuine!"

Cooperating with Byrd Group would not only bring financial benefits, but also fame.

If the cooperation was successful, Acklen Company would get countless benefits in the market in the future.

With a sneer, Trevor looked down at the coffee in front of him and said, "Well, your attitude towards different people has opened my eyes. As the representative of Byrd Group, I came to Acklen Company this time to inform you that Byrd Group will not cooperate with Acklen Company."

As soon as he finished saying that, Trevor stood up and left the lounge.

At that time, Fuller was still lying and wailing on the floor outside the lounge.

Trevor didn't take a glance at him and walked towards the gate of Acklen Company.

Not long after, he reached the elevator.

When Braylen saw Trevor, he sneered and said, "Well, I guess he was kicked out again. I really didn't know that someone could be so shameless."

Wren gave Braylen a glare and rushed towards Trevor. "Trevor, what happened? Did you get the sponsorship from Fritz?"

Without saying anything, Trevor just shook his head. After all, he didn't go to talk about raising funds for the student union.

At that time, Braylen couldn't help but sneer and said, "Let me guess; he gave you the cold shoulder, right? You shouldn't have provoked Fritz's brother in the first place. But it's useless to regret it now."

Frowning, Wren glared at Braylen and shouted, "Braylen! Shut the hell up!"

Although Braylen wanted to say something more, he shut up when he saw Wren's glare.

However, at that time, Fritz rushed towards the group. Once he got in front of Trevor, he begged, "Mr. Sanderson, please reconsider about it. Don't leave in a hurry. We can still talk about the cooperation. I really like to sponsor the student union. Please give my company another chance, Mr. Sanderson!"

Braylen was stunned and couldn't believe his eyes. He thought he was dreaming.

After all, Fritz, who had been arrogant the whole time, was now bowing to Trevor. He was begging for an opportunity.

He was desperately pleading for a chance to sponsor the student union.

[Chapter 632 Sponsorship](#)

It was needless to say that both Wren and Braylen were shocked by Fritz's respectful attitude towards Trevor.

However, what happened next shocked them even more.

"No, I refuse."

Trevor refused his offer without hesitation.

Not caring about his image, Fritz held Trevor's hand with his fat hands and said, "I was blind and made stupid mistakes. I will hold a party for you tomorrow night. Please give our company another chance."

Frowning, Trevor withdrew his hand and said calmly, "I'll say it again. I refuse! I won't give you another chance!"

Fritz's face stiffened and turned livid with rage. In the end, he snorted and turned back to the company.

Only when Trevor stepped into the elevator did Braylen and Wren come back to their senses. Then, the two of them followed Trevor to the elevator.

At that time, Braylen asked anxiously, "Trevor, why did you refuse his offer? Fritz even offered to sponsor our university. It's a good opportunity!"

Pressing the button of the eighth floor, Trevor replied indifferently, "That man has ulterior motives and bad intentions."

However, Trevor didn't explain the cooperation with Byrd Group to Braylen and Wren. After all, it would be troublesome to explain since they didn't come back to Acklen Company with him just now.

Therefore, Trevor didn't say anything about it.

Braylen pulled a long face.

He thought that he was the one who spent a lot of time in persuading Fritz while Trevor didn't speak much. "He must have done it on purpose! He deliberately destroyed Fritz's sponsorship!"

On the other hand, Wren didn't think about it too much. When she heard Trevor say that Fritz had ulterior motives, she just nodded.

Since Wren didn't say anything, Braylen could only sulk alone in the corner of the elevator.

Not long after, the elevator arrived at the eighth floor. Today, Camilla Company was located on the floor.

Trevor and the other two made an appointment at the reception desk to meet the boss of Camilla Company. Trevor used his identity as the member of the external affairs department of Bella University's student union.

The way this company's employees treated people was much different.

The receptionist was serious and didn't look down upon them just because they were students.

The boss of Camilla Company didn't make them wait for a long time. In less than five minutes, they were allowed to meet him.

The whole process was really efficient and smooth. The company's employees were much better than those of Acklen Company.

The CEO of Camilla Company was a middle-aged man. He was wearing a pair of glasses and looked serious.

Pointing the seats, the man said, "Please have a seat. I am Archie Bentley. You can just call me Mr. Bentley. So, what can I do for you?"

Without showing excessive enthusiasm or contempt, Archie calmly looked at the three of them.

Honestly, Trevor's first impression on the Camilla Company was not bad.

As Wren was very active in external affairs work, she was the first one to introduce themselves and then invited Archie to sponsor the student union.

However, Archie didn't agree immediately. In a calm voice, he said, "Recently, our company will launch a large project. So, we need to be cautious about our money. I am sure you understand what I mean, right?"

Trevor nodded his head silently. He could tell that Archie was a very professional boss who had strong ambition in his career.

If things went well, he would help Camilla Company to establish a cooperative relationship with Byrd Group.

Trevor said, "Mr. Bentley, the most significant benefit of sponsoring Bella University is not about promoting the company's sales in the short term. It's actually a long-term investment."

Hearing this, Archie became interested in it. Raising his eyebrows, he asked in curiosity, "Oh, really? Please explain to me in detail."

With a smile, Trevor explained, "The students trained by Bella University have great talents. If Camilla Company has a good reputation in Bella University, the students will give priority to Camilla Company when looking for a job. In the future market, the biggest competition is not the competition of products, but talents. So, sponsoring the student union of Bella University is a valuable investment in the long run. What do you think about it, Mr. Bentley?"

Hearing this, Archie was silent for a while.

Just when Braylen and Wren were losing hope, Archie suddenly smiled and said, "You convinced me! I'll sponsor Bella University."

Trevor was really happy to hear his words. After all, he didn't use his identity as Mr. Sanderson nor did he mention the cooperation with Byrd Group.

The other party agreed because of what he said. This could be considered as a kind of growth during his trial.

[Chapter 633 Jealousy](#)

Trevor then talked with Archie in private.

This time, he discussed the partnership as the representative of Byrd Group.

The meeting didn't take long as their conversation went smoothly.

Under Trevor's leadership, the external affairs department successfully obtain a large amount of sponsorship.

At the same time, he was able to get information from the companies that wanted to partner with Byrd Group.

With this, Trevor not only accomplished the tasks Tasha gave him, but he also secured the sponsorship.

Feeling inspired by the good results so far, Wren suggested they try to secure more sponsorship from the companies down the city center.

Trevor nodded with a smile. "Good idea, but we need to change our strategy a bit. We can tell them we have Camilla Company as one of our sponsors, and the slots for other sponsors are running out quick."

Although Camilla Company was not as influential as Byrd Group in the city, it had a good reputation and was pretty well-known.

As expected, after successfully securing the sponsorship from Camilla Company, the fund-raising activity went off without a hitch.

They easily got sponsorships from several companies.

While recording the amount of money they raised that day, Wren couldn't help but praise Trevor.

"Wow, Trevor! I never expected you to be this clever. And I've never seen anyone raise such a large amount of sponsorship in a day! Ever! You're really the savior of the external affairs department!"

Trevor broke into laughter and thanked Wren.

On the other hand, Braylen wasn't feeling really good.

Although he was able to get some sponsorship, his contribution was nothing compared to that of Trevor.

Looking at the excitement and awe on Wren's face, Braylen had mixed feelings.

It was aggravating to see the girl he had a crush on showing admiration to another man in front of him.

But because it was a great achievement for the department, he could only keep his anger to himself and clench his hands into fists.

After a while, they returned to the school.

Wren excitedly told everyone in the external affairs department about how Trevor effortlessly obtained the sponsorship.

Everyone was impressed by the news, especially about the sponsorship from Camilla Company. They all showered Trevor with praise.

After all, Camilla Company was a big deal in the city.

In the history of the external affairs department, there had never been a member who got a sponsorship from such a huge company until Trevor.

With this achievement alone, Trevor gained sincere admiration and respect as the new director of the department from everyone.

Braylen turned green with envy.

He hissed inwardly. He believed if Trevor didn't refuse the sponsorship of Acklen Company, he would have secured it. Then Wren would have called him the savior of the department instead of Trevor!

The jealousy was seeping into his bones.

He felt utterly displeased that he stormed out of the office and went to Acklen Company alone.

He was determined to get a large amount of sponsorship from the company, even larger than the amount Trevor got from Camilla Company, all by himself.

With this, he would not only be applauded by the department but also get admiration and praise from Wren.

Meanwhile, in the president's office of Acklen Company, Fritz was in a bad mood. He was annoyed that he didn't get the partnership with Byrd Group.

But when the receptionist came to his office to inform that a student from Bella University came to see him, his mind raced with dirty thoughts again.

The image of Wren with her lovely face and delicate figure immediately came to mind.

Fritz felt his body heat up with excitement and desire.

After a while, Braylen came in to his office and told him about the sponsorship.

Fritz didn't make it obvious, but he only considered Braylen's request because of Wren.

Their negotiation went smoothly.

Fritz acted all interested. "No problem. Money is not a problem, but for the amount you are asking, we need to discuss it more in detail. Let's talk about it over dinner and bring that girl named Wren with you."

Braylen was so thrilled that he almost jumped up of his seat. He couldn't believe he was so close to getting the sponsorship he was aiming for. Grabbing Fritz's hands in excitement, he hurriedly said, "Certainly, Mr. Burke! We'll meet you at dinner. Thank you so much!"

[Chapter 634 One Punch](#)

Meanwhile, in the external affairs department, many members proposed to celebrate because the fundraising was a success.

They also took that opportunity to welcome the new director.

After roughly calculating the department's budget, Trevor generously agreed to the proposal.

With that, they decided to do a majority vote and ended up organizing the members to watch a movie

together.

Braylen hurried back to the department at this moment. When he found out about the celebration, he went to Wren and whispered, "Wren, I don't want to watch the movie. We've already watched all of the recent movies. Don't you remember?"

Wren slightly tilted her head to the side and thought for a while.

Indeed, Braylen was right. He had invited her to watch all of the movies recently.

"What's your plan, then?" Wren curiously asked.

Suppressing his excitement, Braylen proudly lifted his chin and smiled. "I found a boss who's interested in sponsoring the student union. He agreed to have dinner with me tonight so he could confirm the sponsorship. This is a big opportunity for us. Why don't we go together?"

Wren wanted to refuse, but since Braylen had been kind to her, she figured it would be best if she could return the favor.

Thus, she reluctantly nodded and turned around to glance at Trevor. "Trevor, Braylen and I won't come with you tonight. I've watched all of the recent movies. Hope you have a good time, though."

Trevor simply nodded upon hearing what she said. He was talking to other members of the department at that time, so he didn't think much of it.

After a while, the members who were free went to the cinema together.

The cinema that they chose was close to the school, which was on the first floor of the mall.

The mall was big and it had all kinds of facilities. Next to the cinema was an arcade, and all kinds of fancy restaurants could be seen upstairs as well.

Over ten people went to the mall, and more than half of them were girls.

Unexpectedly, when they passed by the arcade, several hooligans with tattoos all over their bodies stopped them out of nowhere.

"Hey there, girls. Want to have some fun?"

Hearing someone whistle from behind, Trevor turned around only to find several hooligans pestering the girls.

They were in the way of the girl with short, clean hair. They even pushed her boyfriend, causing him to stumble backward.

"What are you doing?" Trevor asked with a frown as he walked toward them.

The other members of the department also gathered around to see what the commotion was about.

Seeing that there were more than ten people on Trevor's side, a hooligan who wore an ear stud walked in front of a boxing machine near the arcade's front door and stuffed a coin inside.

Then, he raised his fist and punched the boxing machine.

The loud sound instantly startled everyone.

The machine suddenly started playing music as five bottles of coke dropped down from it.

The hooligan picked up one of the bottles and proudly raised his chin. "Did you see that, girls? All of us are quite strong, you know? We're much better than those weak guys you're with!"

Because of the hooligan's powerful punch, the faces of the guys from the external affairs department turned pale.

However, Trevor was an exception. He looked like he was ready to punch the hooligan's face as he exclaimed, "Shut the fuck up! Let go of my friends!"

The hooligans burst into laughter. "You're not qualified to order us around!"

Trevor clenched his fists. He truly wanted to give the hooligans a taste of their own medicine, but he figured it would be inappropriate to start a fight, especially since they went out today so they could celebrate the department's success.

Therefore, he also stuffed a coin into the boxing machine and punched it.

Loud music came from the boxing machine as bottles of coke fell out one after another, easily surpassing the number of bottles that fell out of the machine when the hooligan punched it.

Trevor raised an eyebrow and turned to look at the hooligan. "Do you really think you're that tough?"

"Y-You're a monster!" The hooligan exclaimed in fright as his face turned extremely pale.

He played with the boxing machine often, so after seeing so many bottles of coke spilled out, he immediately knew how terrifying Trevor's strength was.

After seeing that, the other hooligans slightly backed away, their bodies trembling. They didn't dare say a word.

They were lucky that Trevor only punched the boxing machine. They couldn't imagine what would happen if he punched them.

The hooligans looked at each other for a few moments as they trembled in fear. They were so terrified of Trevor that in just a split second, they turned on their heel and ran.

They were afraid that Trevor might catch up with them and beat them to a pulp if they were only one step behind.

[Chapter 635 An Irreparable Situation](#)

Trevor's punch scared the hooligans away and won the respect of members of the external affairs department.

Several of Terrance's followers looked at Trevor in admiration.

The leader of an organization needed courage.

In the face of difficulties and danger, leaders took initiatives to stand out and overcome all obstacles.

Trevor undoubtedly had the makings of a great leader.

Trevor smiled calmly. In order to put everyone at ease, he pointed at the various restaurants upstairs and said, "I'll treat you all to a meal after the movie."

The students cheered after hearing this.

Their unhappiness earlier was now forgotten, and the atmosphere improved greatly.

Almost no one was dissatisfied with the idea of Trevor becoming the next director of the department—except Braylen.

At that moment, Braylen and Wren had a meeting with Fritz.

Inside a private box in one of the restaurants, there were two men Braylen and Wren didn't know. Fuller was also there.

Fritz patted the chair beside him with a smile and said, "Come on, Wren. Sit here."

Wren hesitated and looked at Braylen. She remembered Trevor's warning that Fritz had bad intentions.

But Braylen's mind was too focused on getting more money than Trevor did, so he pushed Wren to sit next to Fritz with no hesitation.

Seeing the grin on his brother's face, Fuller immediately guessed what Fritz was up to.

In order to please him, he took the initiative to say, "It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for my brother to take you to such a high-end private party. These two beside me are the bosses of Fesion Group and Boran Company."

Fritz smirked, poured wine for Wren and Braylen, and cajoled, "Come. Have a few drinks with us."

Wren leaned back in quiet defiance.

But Braylen cheerfully clinked glasses with the bosses and drank the wine in one sitting.

Wren just held onto her glass without drinking.

"Why don't you drink, Wren?" Fritz asked with a smile. "Don't worry. It's not strong. If you don't believe me, you can ask Braylen."

Wren fidgeted as she looked at Braylen with pleading eyes.

She hoped that Braylen would stop Fritz from forcing her and take her away from this place.

"Braylen, I shouldn't..."

But Braylen pretended not to understand. He gritted his teeth and replied, "It's really not strong. Just drink it."

Fuller and the three bosses kept encouraging Wren to drink.

Wren was left with no choice but to obey. As she drank, she felt as if her throat and stomach were burning.

She frowned in pain and coughed.

But as she drank, the people in the room became more excited.

Fritz continued to persuade Braylen and Wren to drink.

The other two bosses hounded Braylen even more.

Not long afterwards, Braylen felt dizzy. His stomach was starting to hurt, and he couldn't speak coherently.

"Mr. Burke...I...I really can't drink anymore."

The kind expression on Fritz's face suddenly became cold. "Humph! If you stop drinking, that means you look down on me! I don't think you're sincere about wanting the sponsorship!"

Wren, who was also drunk, realized that something was wrong.

She stumbled to her feet and tried to escape, but Fritz grabbed her hand and pulled her back down to her seat.

"Hey, sweetie, where are you going?" Fritz asked in a repulsive tone.

Now feeling anxious, Braylen wanted to stop Fritz. But as soon as he stood up, the alcohol numbed his brain.

He lost his balance and fell to the floor. He also started to feel very sleepy.

"It's easy to frighten a college student like her. Just give her some money and tell her to shut up afterwards."

When Braylen heard this, he finally realized that he had fallen into a trap!

He had put Wren in danger!

Braylen tried his best to stand up, but he couldn't move at all.

Braylen felt his consciousness slowly slip away, and he regretted agreeing to this meeting.

But the damage had been done.

At the moment, he could do nothing but watch the three men rub their hands as they hovered over Wren.

Feeling powerless, Braylen could only cry before finally falling into a coma.

[Chapter 636 Rescuing Wren](#)

In the cinema on the first floor of the shopping mall, the movie was about halfway through, and the dramatic plot was just starting to get excited.

Suddenly, several girls ran over to Trevor. They looked very anxious.

"Trevor, something bad has happened."

Trevor's hand, which was holding some popcorn, stopped in mid-air. "Calm down and tell me. What happened?"

One of the girls quickly answered, "We wanted to go upstairs to check if they were some nice restaurants. But we saw those hooligans again on the third floor."

Trevor frowned.

Did those hooligans try to get physical with the students again?

The next girl added, "We saw them carrying an unconscious man. When we took a closer look, we realized that it was Braylen. They threw Braylen into one of the large trash bins behind the building. He's so drunk that he hasn't woken up yet."

Trevor's eyes narrowed and he immediately stood up.

Things were not as simple as they seemed.

He knew that Wren had left with Braylen.

Now that Braylen was here, what happened to Wren?

Trevor immediately called the other students over, and they all rushed out of the cinema.

"You guys go ahead and make sure that Braylen is safe. As for the rest of you, follow me and help me find those hooligans. Wren may be in danger!"

Trevor sounded very confident as he divided the students into two teams and delegated their tasks.

The students in his team followed after Trevor as he rushed upstairs.

They found the three hooligans on the third floor of the mall.

"Stop right there!" Trevor yelled.

His companions realized the seriousness of the matter and quickly surrounded the three hooligans.

"What the... What do you want?" The three hooligans were shocked by how aggressive the students were acting towards them.

The hooligans were used to bullying the students. They had not expected to be surrounded by students one day.

Trevor asked coldly, "Where did you find the drunk young man you carried outside earlier?"

One of the hooligan, who wore an ear stud, paled in fright and told him the location without hesitation.

"Let's go!" Trevor and the students made their way to the private box.

When they arrived to a closed door, Trevor kicked the door down, and they all poured into the room.

They saw three men holding an unconscious Wren and touching her all over.

Fuller was taking photos with his phone.

What the men had been doing was simply infuriating!

"That's enough!" Trevor shouted angrily.

Everyone in the room was surprised by the harshness of his tone. Fuller's phone fell to the floor with a loud clatter.

Fritz became scared when he saw Trevor, but he managed to retort, "What the hell? How dare you break in here?"

Seeing that Wren's clothes were disheveled and her shoulders were exposed, Trevor couldn't help but roar, "What you are doing is a crime! Do you all want to go to prison?"

Fritz's forehead broke out into cold sweat but he argued, "She got drunk and took off her clothes by herself. We were just helping her put her clothes back on. Don't think of starting any rumors. Otherwise, I will sue you! Beside me are the bosses of Fesion Group and Boran Company. They are not to be trifled with. Even the Byrd family wouldn't dare to offend the three of us. You'd better think twice before doing anything foolish!"

[Chapter 637 The Famous Trio](#)

The three companies were quite famous in the city. and they all had great influence.

Ordinary college students had such few chances to meet the bosses of famous companies.

The students were shocked to hear Fritz's statement.

Someone tugged on Trevor's sleeve and muttered, "Why don't we just take Wren and go?"

Trevor shook his head and ordered, "Get Wren out of here and make sure she gets well taken care of. I just want to chat a little bit with these guys."

He couldn't believe these scumbags would dare to do such a thing. How could he turn a blind eye and walk away?

When they saw how cold yet dignified Trevor looked, the students felt moved. His confidence earned

their obedience.

They nodded and hurriedly carried Wren out of the private room.

Trevor closed the door with an expressionless face before turning to face Fuller and the three bosses by himself.

"Boy, you're such a bummer!" The boss of Fesion Group was a bald man. He poured himself a glass of wine. "You're just a student. You have no idea how influential my company is!"

Ever the hypocrite, Fritz pounded the table and chimed in, "There's no benefit in offending us. How about this? I give you some money and you can pretend that nothing ever happened."

After saying that, Fritz pulled out a wad of cash from his bag and held it out towards Trevor.

It was the hush money that he had planned on giving to Wren, but he had not expected to get caught by someone else. Now that Wren was out of the picture, he figured that he could use the money to buy Trevor's silence.

"Humph. Pretend that nothing has happened?" Trevor sneered and slapped Fritz's hand away. The cash flew out of his hand and onto the floor. "You can try to buy your way out of this all you like, but you're all going to get the punishment that you deserve!"

Fritz became furious and retorted, "Oh, you think you're really something. And I was trying so hard to be polite for the sake of the Byrd family! If you dare to go against me, you might just quietly disappear from the city."

The boss of Boran Company lifted his chin and said with an evil grin, "Should I investigate if this guy has a girlfriend? If we fuck his girlfriend in front of him, he will definitely break down and cry!"

Trevor's pupils contracted and his chest swelled in anger.

By trying to provoke him, these bastards were courting death.

Now he had absolutely no reason to let them off easy.

Thinking that they had the advantage, Fritz puffed up with confidence and said proudly, "Yes, I admit that we wanted to sleep with that college girl, Wren. But so what? Even if everyone learns about it, do you have any evidence to back you up? You don't! As long as our three companies unite, even the Byrd family will not offend us. With our power and influence, who would dare to lay a finger on us?"

Trevor scornfully looked at him and replied, "I would. You're going broke in five minutes."

After saying that, Trevor dialed Bradley's number.

He had memorized the names of the three companies—Acklen Company, Fesion Group, and Boran Company.

The three bosses didn't realize how serious their situation was about to become, and they laughed out loud.

"Son of a bitch! I'd like to see you make our companies go bankrupt in five minutes!"

[Chapter 638 Busy Line](#)

Just like that, time passed.

Crossing his arms, Trevor stared at the four people in the room quietly.

The three bosses didn't seem to be afraid of him at all.

In fact, they didn't believe that a young student could do anything to harm them.

When all of this was over, they had plenty of time to make Trevor disappear quietly in city.

Their eyes were filled with cruelty and venom as they looked at Trevor up and down.

After some time, the boss of Fesion Group touched his bald head and mocked Trevor, "Well, time's up! Why haven't I received the news of my company's bankruptcy? Oh God! I'm going bankrupt! I'm so scared!"

When he didn't receive any news, Fuller felt relieved.

At first, he wasn't uncertain as Trevor was calm the whole time.

However, seeing that there was no news, Fuller was sure that his company went bankrupt because of the Byrd family. However, now that three companies were united, even the Byrd family could do nothing!

Thinking about it, he said viciously, "Trevor, you are nothing without the Byrd family's support! Just admit it! You are nothing but a loser!"

With a sneer, Fritz said, "I know some men. I'll call them right now to teach him a lesson."

After saying that, he picked up his mobile.

At that time, his phone started to vibrate and countless calls came in suddenly.

Even his phone was stuck.

"Fuck! What the hell is going on?"

Not long after, the other two bosses faced the same situation.

Soon, more and more calls came in. Before they could check the person who was dialing, the next call came.

In the end, their mobiles were stuck and couldn't be operated properly.

Seeing that, the three bosses turned to look at each other.

Swallowing hard, Fuller looked at his mobile and said, "Mine is still available..."

"Give it to me!"

Immediately, Fritz grabbed his brother's mobile. Obviously, he had a bad feeling about it. Then, he called the financial manager of his company in a hurry.

"Hey! What's going on? What do you mean? Bankrupt? There's no way my company can go bankrupt!"

After some time, Fritz's face changed dramatically.

He felt as if he just heard the absurd news of the end of the world. He became really furious.

"Hey! Give me your phone right now!"

At that time, the boss of Boran Company seemed to have realized that something was wrong. Instantly, he grabbed the mobile phone from Fritz.

"Go bankrupt? What the fuck are you talking about?"

Hearing the words, the owner of Fesion Group touched the cold sweat on his bald head. Now, he was shaking with fear.

He forced a smile and said anxiously, "You guys are joking, right? Are you playing tricks on me? This isn't funny at all."

Then, the bald man grabbed the mobile with his trembling hands and called the financial personnel of his company.

Not long after, the mobile phone in his hand fell to the floor.

"This isn't real! I think I'm drunk! My company will never go bankrupt!"

For a while, the room was filled with cries and screams.

At that time, Fuller's hands and feet became cold.

In less in five minutes, all three famous companies went bankrupt one after another.

In fact, this wasn't something that the Byrd family could do in a short period of time.

Fritz must have thought the same thing. Pointing at Trevor with his trembling finger, he asked, "Who the hell are you?"

With a sneer, Trevor took advantage of this situation to pick up the mobile phone which recorded the obscene things that these bastards did to Wren.

He became angrier when he thought about it. Gritting his teeth, he said coldly, "Well, my name is Trevor Sanderson. Can't you guess my identity? Today's matter isn't over. Let's wait and see what will happen."

After saying that, Trevor opened the door and left the place.

Behind him, Fritz and Fuller were trembling in fear. They looked as if they had guessed something.

Instantly, the two of them fell to the floor and couldn't even move.

On the other hand, the other two bosses burst into tears.

[Chapter 639 Emergency Treatment](#)

Once Trevor had left the room, the members of the external relations department surrounded him.

"How are Wren and Braylen doing?" asked Trevor.

"Braylen is doing fine. He was puking for a little while, but he's sobered up now. Nothing seems to be wrong with him," Melina Wagner, the short haired girl, replied. "Sadly, Wren is still in a coma. I've already called the ambulance."

Thereafter, Trevor turned around and noticed the doctors on the first floor of the mall.

He nodded at Melina and said, "I see. Come along and take Wren to the hospital with me. The rest of you, keep an eye on the room. I've already called the police. Don't let anyone inside the room escape!"

The students agreed readily. Many of the boys patted their chests proudly, and swore that they wouldn't let anyone slip away.

Trevor and Melina placed Wren on the stretcher carefully, before they went to the hospital on the

ambulance.

They hurried to the nearest hospital.

A young doctor was in charge of the emergency treatment. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, and looked like a straitlaced man.

While checking on the patient, he asked, "The patient seems to be unconscious, and it looks like her loss of consciousness is brought about by overdrinking. When did she drink? Has it been over two hours since she last drank?"

Trevor glanced at the name tag on the doctor's chest. The doctor was named Nasir Blakely, and it turned out that he was a surgeon.

After pondering for a moment, Trevor replied, "It hasn't been two hours since then."

Nasir frowned and sternly remarked, "Why did you let your girlfriend drink this much? She might die from alcohol poisoning! You're lucky it hasn't been more than two hours since she last drank. I'll arrange a gastric lavage treatment for her, then we'll assess her situation before arranging follow-up treatment."

Trevor was stunned by the doctor's remark.

The doctor thought that he was Wren's boyfriend.

He certainly wasn't.

However, he didn't say anything to refute Nasir.

Even though Nasir appeared to be strict, he was clearly a serious and responsible doctor.

"I understand. Please do whatever means necessary to treat Wren," said Trevor.

Nasir wheeled Wren on the stretcher to the operating room.

Meanwhile, Trevor and the others went through the hospitalization formalities for Wren.

Afterwards, they went back to the door of the operating room. More than a half hour later, Nasir finally came out.

"Are you finished with the gastric lavage procedure, doctor?" Trevor asked as he hurried to Nasir.

Nasir nodded in response and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, she's out of danger now. You can go in and see your girlfriend. Make sure not to let her

drink so much again!"

Trevor scratched the back of his hair and heaved an exasperated sigh. "Thank you, doctor. But, let me get one thing straight: Wren isn't my girlfriend. We're just classmates. She was tricked and brought to the party today. Thankfully, we found her just in time to save her life."

Nasir was stunned by his response. "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding. I thought you were the girl's boyfriend and let her drink so much. Stuff like that makes me agitated. I apologize for my judgment earlier."

Trevor smiled and waved his hand to imply that he didn't mind.

Since the doctor was serious about his job, one could glean that he really cared about his patients' safety.

Even though Nasir was uptight, he was still an admirable man.

Meanwhile, Melina just finished answering a phone call. She approached Trevor and exclaimed, "Trevor, those bastards in the room have been arrested by the police!"

Her words put a smile on Trevor's lips. He had evidence of those people's crime in the smartphone he confiscated, and he was certain that the evidence would be incriminating enough to put those four assholes to jail.

Wren was finally out of danger, and the despicable bosses were also arrested. This was a good turn of events.

All of a sudden, a burst of noise came from the originally quiet hospital.

The loud noise was coming from the door.

A man was screaming with anger, and his voice was resonating throughout the corridor.

"Damn it! Where's that quack? He almost killed me!"

[Chapter 640 Make A Scene](#)

"Where is Nasir? Tell him to face me!" A man in a grey shirt shouted in the hall of the hospital.

When the man saw Nasir, he immediately bolted forward.

He pointed at Nasir and spat, "You quack! Were you trying to kill me? I have been feeling a lot of pain in my stomach since the surgery! You must have left the gauze inside after you operated on me!"

Trevor grimaced, the joy he initially felt fading a bit.

Not sure what was happening yet, he didn't say anything and just watched the ruckus in front of him.

Nasir sighed, looking helpless. "Karl, we already took an X-ray. We found no abnormality in your abdomen, and the stitches healed normally without any signs of inflammation. Your suspicion and accusation are both groundless."

Karl looked embarrassed.

He glanced up to the right and touched his nose before he continued to nag, "I don't care about that stupid X-ray result. My stomach is still hurting! There must be something wrong with the operation you did on me! You should take responsibility for this!"

Trevor squinted his eyes at Karl, watching the expressions on the latter's face closely.

Karl glanced up to the right and touched his nose before speaking.

Those subtle gestures were typical indicators of people who were lying.

Trevor was sure Karl was lying.

Nasir looked utterly in distress. "We've already examined you, but you still wouldn't believe us. What do you want to do?"

Karl snorted. "Why don't you compensate me for the damages so I can go to another hospital for a cross-examination? At least there, they won't deceive me!"

Compensation! That was it.

Karl's ulterior motive was to demand compensation.

He came up with all those lies just to extort money from Nasir.

Displeased, Trevor decided to intervene. "Excuse me, sir. Please stop making a scene here."

Karl turned to him sharply, looking infuriated to be told off.

"Who are you to order me? I'm experiencing pain in my stomach because of this man's irresponsibility! I'm here to ask for an explanation! Why are you telling me to shut up? Don't you feel any sympathy towards me? You are siding with this quack to gang up on me!"

Trevor just looked at him coldly.

Karl said he was in pain, but he shouted with so much force that the veins in his throat were popping

out.

He even stomped his feet hard and didn't look hurt at all. If anything, he seemed strong enough to storm inside the hospital and make a scene.

Trevor was sure Karl came to blackmail Nasir for money.

What a fraudster!

Trevor scoffed. "You're asking for sympathy? My classmate just came out of surgery, and she almost didn't make it. She should have been resting right now, but you suddenly barged in and made a ruckus, disturbing the patients! How dare you lecture me about sympathy when you don't have it?"

He stepped forward and looked coldly at Karl. "Tell me. Do you even have sympathy?"

Stunned, Karl took a step back in panic.

He wanted to refute, but he couldn't think of anything to say.

His tactic hadn't been obstructed before! He had always won people over by playing the victim.

But Trevor got him this time!

Karl was flustered and utterly agitated, but he could only scowl at Trevor.

As the situation turned against him, he cursed under his breath and stormed out of the hospital in rage.