

Blessed 651

[Chapter 651 The Swimming Pool](#)

Clean the swimming pool?

Trevor raised his eyebrows.

As the swimming pool of Bella University wasn't small, it was very difficult to clean it up even with the help of some machines.

"Are you being serious?" Trevor asked.

Cecelia folded her arms and asked smugly, "What's wrong? You don't want to do it for the university?"

Hearing her words, Trevor replied calmly, "As you know, I have just completed an important task that can't be done perfunctorily. It's okay if I don't have any reward for that, but it's only been a while and you have already arranged another work for me?"

His words made Cecelia feel a little embarrassed.

Honestly, she was indeed in a hurry to embarrass Trevor and didn't think about it.

Before Cecelia could say anything, Trevor said to tease her, "In my opinion, you seem to be free these days. You didn't arrange any tasks for yourself, did you? Are you deliberately arranging difficult tasks for me? Why? Is there any enmity between our families?"

In fact, Trevor had no idea what kind of feud existed between the Sanderson family and the Wright family. It was just a wild guess.

However, since the two families were famous, it was normal for them to have some disputes occasionally.

Since Trevor saw through her plan, Cecelia gnashed her teeth in anger.

It was true that she arranged hard and boring work for Trevor deliberately because of personal reasons. If this spread out, she would definitely lose face.

"So, you mean that I am making trouble for you on purpose? If that's the case, I'll clean the swimming pool with you today. Let's see what you can say after that!" Cecelia said angrily.

Trevor only shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

After they drained the swimming pool, only a little water left at the bottom.

Immediately, the two of them jumped into the pool.

"Ah!"

The moment Cecelia stepped on the bottom of the swimming pool, she slipped and almost lost the balance.

Trevor turned to look back at her and kindly reminded, "Your heels are high. You should change to a pair of flat shoes."

However, Cecelia didn't appreciate his kindness. Instead, she ignored him and didn't say anything.

Obviously, she wouldn't listen to what Trevor said.

She looked at Trevor and said angrily, "I'm fine! I can do the work even if I am in the heels. Just start working!"

The truth was, she was so arrogant that she didn't want to be admit that Trevor was right. In the end, she just wore slippery shoes and started cleaning the swimming pool with a brush.

Knowing that she wouldn't listen to him, Trevor just shrugged.

Well, he had warned her and whether she would accept it or not depended solely on her.

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From time to time, Trevor would hear Cecilia's screams. She kept losing her balance because her heels were slippery.

If it continued this way, she would definitely fall.

Sure enough, not long after, Cecilia let out a scream as she finally lost her balance and was about to fall.

Immediately, Trevor stretched out his arms and caught her.

At that time, Trevor's strong arms were hugging Cecilia's thin frame. As a result, her big bust was pressed against his chest.

Trevor could feel Cecilia's warm breath around his neck. An itchy feeling spread from his neck to his heart.

"Let me go!" Cecilia blushed and shouted because of their close proximity.

"Okay, if that is what you want."

After that, Trevor slowly let go of her. However, Cecilia couldn't stand firm and fell again.

"Well, you can't blame me for this. You are the one who asked me to let you go," Trevor teased.

When Trevor looked down at her, he found that Cecilia's blue dress was wet because of water.

The thin fabric could do nothing to hide her beautiful body. Even her sexy lace bra could be seen after

being wet.

Moreover, since she fell down, her full breasts were swaying. It looked as if they were going to jump out of the bra.

When Trevor saw Cecelia's sexy body, his breath hitched. He looked away awkwardly.

[Chapter 652 Give In](#)

"Don't look at me!"

Cecelia's face turned bright red as she realized what Trevor was staring at.

She was ashamed and angry. She covered her breasts with her hands and shrieked.

Trevor shrugged helplessly, turning around to show he wasn't looking at her.

It was harder for her to maintain her balance as she attempted to get up in a hurry. She soon fell again with a scream.

Trevor turned around quickly, concern written all over his face. "Cecelia, are you okay?"

The only answer he got was Cecelia's painful sobs.

She seemed to have sprained her left ankle as she covered it with her hand.

She sobbed pitifully, like a princess in distress or a pet cat that had gotten lost.

She could do nothing but sit on the floor and sob helplessly as she was unable to get up by herself.

Cecelia, in an attempt to not seem weak, restrained her sobs. She didn't want to show how vulnerable she was.

Trevor, standing full height over her, could see water flowing into her deep cleavage.

Her hair was wet and her blue wet dress clung to her body tightly, showing all her curves.

Most men would fantasize over it.

Cecelia had done nothing but show hostility towards Trevor, but he was still concerned about her.

"Cecelia, do you need me to take you to the infirmary?"

Cecelia was in excruciating pain because of the sprain in her ankle. Her eyes were red and wet with tears. "Go away! Don't look at me, you pervert!"

Trevor was amused by this. She was too proud to show her weakness.

However, he could understand why she was angry at the moment.

She purposely made difficulties for him, but things didn't work out the way she wanted, as she always ended up making a fool of herself instead.

"Well, I'll leave now," Trevor said as he deliberately walked towards the stairs of the swimming pool, like he was really going to leave. "You can keep an eye on me if I stay here with you. You will know all I do. But if I leave, you'll be all alone. If someone happens to pass by and take indecent pictures of you, I'm afraid that will spell trouble for you."

He turned around and smiled. "Good luck to you."

As expected, Cecelia's face turned pale with fear.

She stopped crying immediately.

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Her status as the president of the student union and a prominent member of the university served to uphold both the student union's and the university's dignity.

It would be disastrous for the student union if someone took lewd photos of her and posted them online.

Besides, as a woman, she couldn't bear to see pictures of herself in a mess.

"Wait! Trevor..." Cecelia hesitated. She cried out pitifully as a bout of pain overtook her.

Trevor stopped and turned to look at her.

Cecelia pleaded piteously, "Well... Could you... Could you please take me to the infirmary?"

Seeing Cecelia finally give in brought a smile to Trevor's lips, but he said nothing.

He picked her up easily, as one would pick up a child, and carried her up the stairs of the swimming pool.

Cecelia pursed her lips. She didn't look in the mirror, but she had the impression that her face must be crimson at this point.

Her chest was pressing against Trevor's broad back, and he might even feel the lines of her lace bra.

The thought of this made her almost pass out from embarrassment.

[Chapter 653 Cecelia's Younger Brother](#)

Trevor could feel the soft skin pressed against his back.

He held Cecelia's thighs, and enjoyed how soft and smooth they were.

Her skin was as smooth as porcelain.

This time, Trevor didn't dare to tease her.

On their way to the infirmary, neither of them spoke.

Trevor could feel the warmth of Cecelia's breathing on his ear.

He could sense the awkwardness and timidity of the beautiful girl on his back.

Once Trevor had brought Cecelia to the infirmary, he was about to register. But then, he heard someone

push the door in and shout, "Cecelia! Are you alright? Is this guy bullying you?"

A student wearing a black cricket cap arrived and ran towards Cecelia.

He pointed at Trevor and shouted, "What the fuck are you looking at, boy? Get the hell out of here or I'm going to knock your teeth in!"

Cecelia used the quilt to cover her wet clothes and hurriedly said, "Henrik, stop."

Then, she turned to Trevor. "Trevor Sanderson, please leave us alone. I just need to talk to my brother."

Trevor shrugged and went to log Cecelia's information.

Inside the infirmary, Henrik fiddled with the brim of his cap and asked, "What happened to you, Cecelia? Did someone harass you?"

He came in here the second he saw Trevor carry Cecelia on his back.

Cecelia touched her swollen ankle and replied, "I accidentally sprained my ankle. It shouldn't be a big problem, but it does feel kind of painful."

Henrik was relieved to hear her say that.

After a moment of contemplation, he creased his eyebrows and asked, "His name is Trevor Sanderson? Is he from the Sanderson family?"

Cecelia nodded.

Henrik pursed his lips, visibly disgusted. "What the hell happened? You shouldn't be hanging around people from the Sanderson family. Nothing good comes out of it!"

Cecelia turned her gaze towards the window and fell silent. Through the glass, she could see Trevor busy with logging information.

"Trevor is the director of the external affairs department. I've arranged a task for him to clean up the swimming pool. He told me that I was taking advantage of my position to enact revenge on him, which I refused to acknowledge. So, I agreed to clean the swimming pool with him. After that, I fell into the pool by accident."

Cecelia was too embarrassed to tell her brother the details.

Furious, Henrik clenched his fists.

The Wright family had a long standing conflict with the Sanderson family, and he himself had a bad impression of them.

Now that he had heard his sister's story, he got even more paranoid. He believed that Trevor deceived his sister into the swimming pool on purpose, leading to her injury.

"Bah! They are all assholes," Henrik grunted. "You're supposed to clean the swimming pool, huh? Fine. I'll do it for you!"

Cecelia grabbed her brother's sleeve, wanting to say something. But then, she decided to bite back her words.

She knew full well that Henrik was just saying that he wanted to clean the swimming pool for her, when in fact, he wanted to teach Trevor a lesson.

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Cecilia was hesitant to let it happen. After all, she did fall down by accident, and Trevor was the one who brought her to the infirmary.

She'd feel really bad if she let her brother beat him up.

But then, she remembered that Trevor distributed her photos before, and it filled her with anger again.

After debating with herself on this matter, Cecilia said through gritted teeth, "Okay, fine. But take it easy on him!"

In her opinion, her brother was the most proficient fighter among the rich young men.

"Alright," Henrik answered vaguely before opening the door.

"Hey, Trevor! Let's go clean the swimming pool."

The sound of his loud voice resonated throughout the corridor.

Trevor looked at Henrik in confusion.

Henrik's peaked cap was now in the opposite direction, and he was clenching his fists while walking. Clearly, he had ill intentions in mind.

A sinister smile appeared on his face. He was already thinking of ways how he'd beat the living daylights out of Trevor.

Trevor raised an eyebrow. It seemed as though Cecelia's younger brother wasn't going to let this matter go.

He wasn't afraid of this young man.

Trevor was sure that the one who'd get beaten up was not himself.

A smirk appeared on his lips as he nodded in response.

"Sure. The swimming pool is only half-cleaned. Giving up halfway wouldn't be appropriate, would it?"

[Chapter 654 Another Task Completed](#)

After the incident, the two of them started to clean the swimming pool again.

Henrik sneered as he looked at Trevor's back.

He didn't want to just beat Trevor up as he thought that it wasn't enough.

In fact, he wanted to humiliate Trevor.

An idea came up when Henrik saw the pipe on the floor.

Instantly, he threw the pipe into the swimming pool. Then, he pretended to clean with a brush and approached Trevor quietly.

In fact, Henrik was sure that Trevor made his sister fall down on purpose. So, he wanted to use this pipe to trip Trevor.

Unfortunately, Trevor had already noticed Henrik's plan. Although he didn't know what Henrik was going to do, he was on guard.

If Henrik attacked him from behind, he would definitely beat him up immediately.

While cleaning, Henrik moved towards Trevor and suddenly lifted the pipe with his foot to trip Trevor up.

That was it?

At that moment, Trevor didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Since he had been prepared for this, Trevor easily avoided the water pipe and continued to clean the swimming pool as if nothing had happened.

Gritting his teeth, Henrik reached out to pick up the pipe and tried to find another chance.

While Henrik was trying to trip Trevor again, Trevor approached the tap that was connected to the pipe when Henrik wasn't paying attention.

Well, he could make trouble for Henrik too, right?

Thinking about it, Trevor chuckled evilly. Before Henrik could react, he turned on the tap.

At that time, Henrik felt that the pipe in his hand became heavy. Subconsciously, he lowered his head to check what was wrong.

All of a sudden, the cold water splashed out of the pipe and drenched him instantly.

"Fuck!"

Henrik angrily wiped away the water on his face.

He had planned to humiliate Trevor yet he was the one who was humiliated in the end.

Since things had turned out this way, Henrik stopped pretending.

Immediately, he threw the pipe on the floor and rushed to Trevor while saying, "Bastard! You are going to regret it!"

Henrik looked furious as he pointed a finger at Trevor.

In the face of an aggressive person like Henrik, Trevor said calmly, "Wait. Are you going to beat a student of this university? Do you want to ruin your sister's reputation as the president of the student union?"

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At the mention of his sister, Henrik hesitated.

A smile appeared on Trevor's face. Clearly, this guy didn't seem to be very smart.

It would be a waste if he didn't use this strong guy as a free labor.

Trevor crossed his arms and said, "So, how about this? You have to clean the swimming pool first; then, I'll fight with you. No matter what the outcome is, I'll pretend like this never happened and I'll never use this incident to ruin your sister's reputation."

Frowning, Henrik adjusted his cap and asked suspiciously, "Are you sure?"

With a nod, Trevor promised confidently, "I never take back my words."

Hearing this, Henrik gritted his teeth and said, "Deal! Enjoy your time when you still can. Then, I'll beat you to death!"

He glared at Trevor for some time before picking up the brush and started to clean the swimming pool aggressively. He looked as if he was venting his anger in work.

A smile appeared on Trevor's face as he stared at Henrik, who was working hard to fight with him.

Just like that, Trevor easily completed another task of the student union.

[Chapter 655 The Slippery Swimming Pool](#)

By the time Henrik finally cleaned the remaining part of the swimming pool, he was covered in sweat.

However, he didn't forget his plan.

Henrik clenched his fists and smiled ferociously. "Hi, Trevor! Come on down!"

Trevor walked down the steps calmly and carefully. He checked how Henrik cleaned the swimming pool.

Henrik had his own advantages. At least he managed to do the job well.

"Great job! Would you like to rest first?" Trevor smiled and asked as if he was in charge.

But Henrik smiled arrogantly.

"Are you kidding? I have never lost a fight since childhood. I don't need any rest. I can punch you right now and make you cry!"

"Will you accept defeat if you lose?" Trevor asked straightforwardly. He didn't want Henrik to change his tune later.

"What nonsense! So you think you can defeat me?" Henrik comically raised his hands in a boxing stance and laughed. "I will beat you till you kneel and beg for mercy. Sanderson family will be ashamed of you!"

Henrik was so confident that he went ahead to attack Trevor.

He threw a punch at Trevor's face.

As an amateur, Henrik's movements were neat, precise, and powerful.

However, Trevor was much more advanced than him.

He easily dodged Henrik's punches.

Trevor soon found the flaw in Henrik's movements and immediately launched an attack.

He gave Henrik an uppercut and then hit his elbow in Henrik's chest.

Henrik saw stars.

Before he could understand what happened, he leaned back and stumbled on the water pipe he had just dropped.

Henrik tried to regain his balance, but it was too late.

He had dug his own grave.

"Ouch!"

Henrik fell to the floor so heavily that he felt his bones jar, and his black cap flew off his head.

Henrik tripped on the water pipe he had laid down for Trevor.

He was lucky that Trevor didn't use much force or strength, or else Henrik would have definitely had a concussion. Or worse yet, a coma.

Henrik tried to stand up and continue his fight with Trevor.

However, as soon as he put pressure on his foot, he cried out in pain. He caught his ankle and sat down again.

"Oh man, did you also sprain your ankle?" Trevor asked as a frown creased his forehead. As an amateur, Henrik's movements were neat, precise, and powerful.

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"I guess..." Henrik replied sheepishly.

Trevor couldn't help but sigh. He climbed out of the swimming pool and looked around for some help. Finally, he found two students passing by.

He immediately waved his hands and shouted, "Hey! Buddies! Could you do me a favor? I need your help to take him to the hospital."

He didn't want to go to the hospital again. He didn't want to be seen bringing the Wright family siblings to the hospital on the same day.

Trevor clapped his hands gleefully when he saw the two students take Henrik away.

Today was a good day for him. A victorious one!

With the help of the two students, Henrik found his sister again.

"Oh God, Henrik! What the hell happened to you?"

Cecelia couldn't believe her eyes and stared at her brother in surprise.

Henrik fidgeted as he held his black cap.

He was embarrassed to tell her the truth.

Henrik smiled sheepishly and immediately thought of an excuse.

"Well... The swimming pool is very slippery."

[Chapter 656 The Hypocrite Writer](#)

The campus celebration was organized in an orderly fashion.

Cecelia had already suffered losses twice from trying to mess with Trevor. She didn't dare try again.

Just as the ceremony was about to begin, Cecelia gave Trevor a new job after careful consideration.

"Trevor, there is an important task for you from the student union."

Cecelia employed her poker face while talking to him.

Whenever she remembered what happened in the pool, she felt embarrassed and angry.

She tried her best to suppress these emotions as she ordered, "We have invited many celebrities to this event and we need the external affairs department to receive them."

Trevor agreed. It was one of the duties of his department to receive important guests from outside the university.

Seeing that he agreed, Cecelia pursed her lips and said proudly, "It was due to the Wright family's social status that we were able to invite so many influential people from all walks of life in society. And although you're a member of the Sanderson family, you will have to receive them well."

She wanted to tell him not to be perfunctory, but when she remembered how he distributed the flyers, she held back.

"How you choose to do it is up to you. There'll be a very important guest today. Be prepared."

With that, she switched to her beautiful but unapproachable persona and walked away.

Trevor merely shrugged and took the members of the external affairs department to the school's gates to receive the incoming guest.

Standing next to Trevor, Wren whispered, "Trevor, who are we welcoming today?"

After a few days of recuperation, Wren had come back to the school in fine health.

She looked energetic and retained her innocent look.

She had poured herself into the preparation for the event.

Trevor recalled the list given by Cecelia and replied, "The young, popular writer, Albert Carter."

A car pulled up to the gates at that moment.

A handsome young man exited it.

The students at the gates gave a cheer of excitement.

"It's him! It's Albert Carter, the writer."

"Mr. Carter, I've read all your books. I'm your biggest fan."

"Could I have your autograph?"

Albert wrote in the romance genre, so he was more popular among the female population.

He waved at his adoring fans as he got out of the car.

There were three people trudging after him, burdened with heavy backpacks.

Amidst the cheers of the spectators, Albert walked to the school gates with a proud smile.

He enjoyed being flattered.

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Trevor took the initiative and approached him and said, "Hello, Mr. Carter. I'm Trevor Sanderson from the student union of Bella University, and I'm in charge of receiving you."

When Albert laid eyes on him, his smile faded a bit.

He squinted at him and said arrogantly, "I see. Get a room for me as soon as possible. I need to rest."

Trevor frowned. He didn't like Albert's condescending tone.

Albert noticed Wren standing beside Trevor.

His countenance changed immediately as he was drawn in by her beautiful, innocent face.

Ignoring Trevor, Albert walked up to Wren and said enthusiastically, "Excuse me, what's your name? Have you read my books?"

Startled, Wren smiled tightly and said, "I'm sorry, but no, I haven't."

"Come on, I'll give you a book of mine. You'll like it." As he spoke, Albert took a book from his assistant and handed it to Wren.

In the process, he took the opportunity to squeeze her behind with the other hand.

"Ah!" Wren screamed out in surprise.

"Stop! What do you think you're doing?" Trevor asked angrily, as he smacked Albert's hand away.

But Albert wasn't bothered at all. He smirked and said, "I didn't do anything. It was accidental. You're responsible for receiving guests, so mind your attitude."

[Chapter 657 Show His True Colors](#)

Albert denied that he had harassed her. His fans didn't know the truth and blamed Trevor for slandering their idol.

"How can you treat him like this?"

"I can't believe someone like you has the nerve to do this!"

Trevor grimaced. He felt infuriated because of what the fans were telling him.

He couldn't believe one of the celebrities invited by the Wright family would be such a lewd man.

"Let's go, Wren," Trevor exclaimed, not wanting to argue with Albert. He turned around and left with Wren.

After leaving the university, Trevor took a few deep breaths and tried to calm down. He didn't think it was appropriate to take Wren with him to see the student union's president.

She had been harassed, but he knew he shouldn't use that as evidence to show in public. It would emotionally damage her.

On the way, Trevor asked Wren to go back to her dormitory so she could rest.

Wren was at a loss. She gripped the new book as she was about to open her mouth to say something,

but Trevor stopped her.

"Go back. I need to talk to Cecelia," he said, trying to comfort her the best he could.

He went to the student union's office alone to see Cecelia.

Cecelia didn't believe his accusation at first.

She frowned as she asked, "Really? Even though he's young, he's an outstanding writer. You're probably making up an excuse because you don't want to accept this task."

Trevor crossed his arms and sneered. "How can I make up a lie like that just because I don't want to accept the task? That's such a waste of time! What I don't understand is your family would invite such a scum!"

Cecelia's chest heaved up and down in anger. She was fuming, but she decided to try and stay calm to assess the situation.

As she clenched her jaw, she asked, "Do you have any evidence?"

Trevor pressed his lips into a thin line as he thought for a while. "Do you know Albert?"

"No, I don't," Cecelia replied.

"Then come with me," Trevor stated confidently. "I'll prove to you what kind of person he really is."

Even though she was still in doubt, Cecelia followed him to the gate of the university.

On the way, she suddenly realized that she let Trevor order her around. She even subconsciously obeyed him!

She became so infuriated that she wanted to turn around and leave at once, but when she thought about Trevor's solemn look, she decided to keep following him to the school gate. She wanted to see what would happen.

Cecelia had made up her mind by that point. If Trevor would dare lie to her, he would suffer the consequences.

At that moment, Albert sat on a chair at the gate and began signing books and selling them to his fans.

The moment he saw Trevor walk up to him, he let out a smug smile.

From Albert's perspective, Trevor was just a mere student. He didn't think that Trevor could do anything to harm him and his reputation.

"Hey, you're Trevor, right? Buy me a bottle of water and help me send my luggage to the room."

When the fans heard that, they began whispering to each other.

"If I hadn't waited for his signature, I would have bought him some water."

"I'm really jealous of the students in the external affairs department. They can even arrange a room for him."

"Trevor should really hurry up. It's his honor."

Hearing what Albert and the other students said, Trevor frowned. "You can buy it yourself. Also, shouldn't your assistant be the one carrying your luggage?"

The external affairs department was in charge of accommodating people, but Trevor didn't think a hypocritical guy like Albert deserved such treatment.

Trevor pressed his lips into a thin line as he thought for a while. "Do you know Albert?"

"No, I don't," Cecelia replied.

"Than coma with ma," Trevor statad confidantly. "I'll prova to you what kind of parson ha raally is."

Evan though sha was still in doubt, Cacalia followad him to tha gata of tha univarsity.

On tha way, sha suddanly raalized that sha lat Trevor ordar har around. Sha avan subconsciously obayad him!

Sha bacama so infuriatad that sha wantad to turn around and laava at onca, but whan sha thought about Trevor's solamn look, sha dacidad to kaap following him to tha school gata. Sha wantad to saa what would happan.

Cacalia had mada up har mind by that point. If Trevor would dara lia to har, ha would suffar tha consaquancas.

At that momant, Albart sat on a chair at tha gata and bagan signing books and salling tham to his fans.

Tha momant ha saw Trevor walk up to him, ha lat out a smug smila.

From Albart's parspectiva, Trevor was just a mara student. Ha didn't think that Trevor could do anything to harm him and his raputation.

"Hay, you'ra Trevor, right? Buy ma a bottla of watar and halp ma sand my luggaga to tha room."

Whan tha fans haard that, thay bagan whispering to aach othar.

"If I hadn't waitad for his signatura, I would hava bought him soma watar."

"I'm raally jaalous of tha studants in tha axtarnal affairs dapartmant. Thay can avan arranga a room for him."

"Trevor should raally hurry up. It's his honor."

Haaring what Albart and tha othar studants said, Trevor frownad. "You can buy it yoursalf. Also, shouldn't your assistant ba tha ona carrying your luggaga?"

Tha axtarnal affairs dapartmant was in charga of accommodating paopla, but Trevor didn't think a hypocritical guy lika Albart dasarvad such treatmant.

Albart clenched his fists and glared at Trevor. He wanted to scold him, but when he saw the person following behind, his eyes widened in surprise.

Trevor didn't look back. He knew that the person behind him was the president.

On the way, he discussed the plan with Cecelia. He told her that she should pretend to be a fan and get in touch with Albert.

Since Albert harassed Wren, he didn't think Albert could resist Cecelia's charms at all.

"Excuse me, may I know your name? Have you read my books?" Albert asked, taking the initiative to start the conversation.

He didn't even wait for Cecelia to get close to him before warmly greeting her.

"Yes. I'm a fan of your work," Cecelia replied calmly.

Albert's eyes lit up in excitement. He immediately reached out for a book and gave it to her.

He wanted to extend his hand and touch her, but there were too many people around this time.

Albert had no other choice but to place a special bookmark inside the book.

"If you have time, you should read it. I'm sure you'll be surprised!"

Albert seemed to be quite excited.

After that, he immediately called his assistant. He couldn't wait to go to the room that the university arranged for him.

Cecelia raised an eyebrow as she watched him leave. She became somewhat suspicious of him.

She took out the bookmark from the book. When she read the little note at the back, she pressed her lips into a thin line.

Trevor leaned over and glanced at it.

There was a phone number on the back of the bookmark, as well as an ambiguous sentence that said, "I want to discuss something about literature with you tonight."

Albert finally showed his true colors!

[Chapter 658 A Plan To Show Albert's True Colors](#)

There was a huge crowd at the gate, so it was not the right place to discuss this.

Trevor ushered Cecelia back to the student union's office.

"How dare Albert! Damn him!"

Cecelia trembled with fury. The closed office resounded with a loud noise when she slammed the bookmark on the desk.

The words on the bookmark needed no explanation at all.

The young writer came to the university only to play around with girls. Otherwise, he wouldn't have prepared this bookmark beforehand.

Trevor sneered.

"Fortunately, we found out his intentions in advance, and we can be on guard. However, if we don't do anything about it, other girls will fall prey to him. Then, the consequences will be unimaginable and irreversible!"

At Trevor's words, Cecelia, too, became anxious, and a shiver went through her.

She frowned. Agitated, she walked back and forth in the office. Finally, Cecelia couldn't help but ask, "Trevor, do you know how to deal with him? Even if we know about Albert and his ulterior motives, we don't have any evidence. So there is no legitimate reason to ask him to leave."

Since the celebrity was invited by the Wright family, they couldn't ask him to leave without any reason or proper evidence.

It would be more or less a stain on the Wright family's reputation. Also, it would taint the university's first campus celebration.

Trevor thought for a while, and then he smiled brilliantly. He said, "I got it! I have a plan. Listen..."

Trevor started to explain. Soon, Cecelia started to blush and glared at him.

She was hesitant at first, but she couldn't think of a better way other than what Trevor just said. So, she had to agree to his plan in the end.

That night, Cecelia went to Albert's place. She was nervous and fidgeted a bit.

She knocked on the door. As expected, Albert excitedly stepped out to welcome her.

"Mr. Carter, I admire your work so much. When I read the words on your bookmark, I couldn't help myself. So I took the liberty to disturb you. What kind of literature would you like to discuss?"

As per Trevor's plan, Cecelia pretended to be Albert's avid fan.

Albert had been blinded by lust for a long time and he didn't get suspicious of Cecelia's arrival at all.

"Come in, come in. Let's sit inside and have a chat. The night is still young." Albert lustfully stared at Cecelia's plump bosom.

Cecelia felt disgusted, but she made sure that it didn't show on her face. She stepped back and asked, "What would you like to chat about?"

Albert grinned. What he said next was very obscene.

"There are hundreds of millions of stars in the Milky Way. However, only earth grew life. Creatures evolved, and humans appeared among them. Don't you think a life of a human is amazing? Let's go inside. I want to discuss the philosophy of life with you tonight."

His words were euphemistic but explicit, and his eyes were constantly scanning Cecelia's plump buttocks and big busts.

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The meaning was self-explanatory.

He was so confident that Cecilia was an ardent fan of his and couldn't wait to coax the buxom beauty into his room.

When they were alone in a room, he could do whatever he wanted with Cecilia.

In the past, he had played with many girls like this.

However, Cecilia was vigilant, and she shook her head. Her disappointment in him showed on her face.

"Mr. Carter, please conduct yourself appropriately. I'll just stand here."

However, Albert couldn't wait to get this beauty in his arms.

Although he had slept with many girls, there hadn't been a girl as beautiful as Cecilia.

He reached out and grabbed her slender and fair wrist.

"Since you're already here, why don't you come in for a cup of coffee? You don't have to be afraid of me. Just come with me!"

"Let go of me! Have you lost your mind?"

Cecilia didn't expect that he would be bold enough to force her into his room.

With an obscene smile, Albert pulled Cecilia into the room. She struggled with all her might.

Trevor, who had been secretly taking photographs with his phone in the corner, couldn't believe his eyes.

Albert was too bold to force a girl into his room.

Trevor strode forward and kicked the door open just before it could close.

"Stop!"

[Chapter 659 Disasters Pile Up On One Another](#)

Albert was taken aback to see Trevor.

When he realized that Trevor was recording everything with his phone, his expression changed drastically.

Without caring about Cecelia, he rushed up to grab Trevor's phone.

"Bastard, what the hell are you doing here? Who let you in? You are not allowed to record!"

Albert screamed like a mouse whose tail was caught in the trap.

However, Trevor dodged easily and so, Albert couldn't touch his phone at all.

"So, you know what you just did can't be exposed!" Trevor snapped angrily.

Albert didn't listen to Trevor's words and shouted in panic, "Assistants! Assistants! Come and catch this man!"

The three assistants, who were in the next room, knew what kind of person Albert was.

However, unlike the previous times, he got caught this time.

When the assistants heard Albert's cry, they rushed out and surrounded Trevor.

In an instant, the situation changed.

Both Albert and Cecelia were in the room while Trevor stood at the door.

Outside the room, three assistants were blocking the way out.

"Ha-ha, how dare you ruin my plan?"

Now that his assistants were blocking Trevor's way to escape, Albert became smug and burst into laughter.

"Actually, I came to attend the ceremony ahead of time. So, there is no one else in this building apart from us. Once your phone is destroyed, there is no evidence to prove that I did something wrong!"

Trevor looked at the man who was acting like a despicable rascal.

At that time, he couldn't help but feel helpless.

Did this hypocritical bastard really think that he could stop Trevor with three assistants?

Albert became irritated when he saw Trevor's calm expression.

Then, he furiously roared, "Guys! Take the phone in his hand and beat him up!"

Cecelia tilted her head slightly and she looked a little nervous.

When the three assistants heard Albert's words, they rushed towards Trevor at once to beat him.

However, before their fists reached Trevor, they felt a sharp pain in their bodies and flew backward.

In less in a minute, three muffled sounds came out in a row.

All of them were sent flying backwards. When their bodies hit the wall of the corridor, they screamed in pain.

Because of the pain, they felt dizzy and couldn't even get up.

Cecelia, who witnessed the scene, was also shocked. She couldn't believe that Trevor dealt with these three assistants so calmly.

Suddenly, she understood something.

No wonder her brother came back home with bruises last time! Since Trevor was so powerful, it wasn't strange for her brother to lose.

All the confidence Albert had before immediately disappeared.

His three strong assistants were knocked down by Trevor in less than a minute!

If Trevor wanted to beat him, he would have been beaten to death.

Moreover, the video footage as evidence had not been deleted.

"Wait! I...I was wrong. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'm so sorry!" Albert said nervously with his hands. Don't beat me and don't tell anyone what happened today. I can give you a lot of money if you want!"

Albart bacama iritadat whan ha saw Travor's calm axprassion.

Than, ha furiously roarad, "Guys! Taka tha phona in his hand and baat him up!"

Cacalia tiltad har haad slightly and sha lookad a littla narvous.

Whan tha thraa assistants haard Albart's words, thay rushad towards Travor at onca to baat him.

Howavar, bafora thair fists raachad Travor, thay falt a sharp pain in thair bodias and flaw backward.

In lass in a minuta, thraa mufflad sounds cama out in a row.

All of tham wara sant flying backwards. Whan thair bodias hit tha wall of tha corridor, thay screamad in pain.

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His thraa strong assistants wara knockad down by Trevor in lass than a minuta!

If Trevor wantad to baat him, ha would hava baan baatan to daath.

Moraovar, tha vidao footaga as avidanca had not baan dalatad.

"Wait! I...I was wrong. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'm so sorry!" Albart said narvously with his hands. Don't baat ma and don't tall anyona what happanad today. I can giva you a lot of monay if you want!"

"Give me money?" Trevor snorted. Pointing at Cecelia, he said, "Are you being serious? The girl standing next to you is a member of the Wright family. The Wright family is the one who invited you to attend the campus celebration. Do you really think that she cares about your money?"

There was no expression on Cecelia's face as she crossed her arms coldly and snorted.

At that time, Albert's face turned red and then pale.

Suddenly, he felt bitter in his heart.

He couldn't believe that he stupidly thought about playing with a member of the Wright family.

If the Wright family found out about what he did tonight, he would be dead.

As he was a best-selling young writer, he did have a lot of money. However, it was nothing compared with the Wright family.

With a sad look, he turned to look at Trevor hopefully.

His lips trembled as he said to Trevor, "Can you let me go? I'll give you three million dollars as an apology."

Hearing this, Trevor smiled calmly and patted him on the cheek before saying, "I'm sorry, but my surname is Sanderson. I'm from the Sanderson family. Three million dollars mean nothing to me."

Albert's eyes went wide and he fell onto the cold floor instantly.

The Wright family and the Sanderson family... Both of them were powerful families!

Only then did he realize that he had been courting death in front of the people from the two top families.

All of a sudden, hot liquid came down from his pants.

However, Albert didn't seem to realize it as he muttered in a low voice, "It's over! I'm dead!"

[Chapter 660 The Loser Needs To Streak](#)

"Get lost!"

Trevor glanced at him in disgust. Obviously, he wasn't in the mood to waste his time talking to a disgusting guy like him.

As Albert was the celebrity invited by the Wright family, it would be a shame for the Wright family if something happened.

Trevor didn't have to take responsibility for this, let alone the Sanderson family.

Moreover, after everything Albert had done to her, Cecelia wouldn't let him go easily.

Honestly, Trevor didn't care about what would happen to Albert.

After all, he had helped Cecelia find the reason and evidence to expel Albert from the campus.

For the next few days, Trevor completed the work of external affairs department which was to receive guests from outside the school.

After Albert, he didn't encounter a guest with such bad character. Therefore, his work went smoothly.

All the preparations went successfully and the first campus celebration was officially opened.

Now that his work was done, Trevor finally got a chance to relax and experience the lively atmosphere of the campus celebration.

Since it was the first celebration of the campus, it was indeed very lively.

Every club organized their own exhibition or game activities.

Moreover, the Wright family called many large companies to launch product shows in the university through their commercial channels, including some interesting high-tech products.

When Clarissa saw Trevor, she invited him to attend the activities together.

Facing such kind of enthusiastic girl, Trevor kept a distance and politely refused.

After that, he strolled around the campus alone and enjoyed all the activities.

Unfortunately, just as Trevor was enjoying his own tour, someone disturbed him.

"Hey, Trevor!"

A boy who was wearing a black cap shouted from afar.

Hearing this, Trevor looked up.

It was none other than Henrik, Cecelia's younger brother.

"Stop, you brat!" Henrik shouted again.

Henrik still couldn't get over the fact that Trevor defeated him in the swimming pool last time.

In his opinion, he lost to Trevor because he underestimated the enemy. However, he had to admit that Trevor was indeed good at fighting.

However, he could accept the fact that he was defeated. Therefore, he decided to defeat Trevor in another field.

"Hey, do you want to compete with me again?" Henrik said confidently, pointing to the nearby booth.
"How about shooting?"

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"Hay, do you want to compata with ma again?" Hanrik said confidantly, pointing to tha naarby booth. "How about shooting?"

Looking at the booth next to him, Trevor just smiled and didn't say anything.

After all, Henrik had chosen the game that Trevor was proficient in.

However, Henrik had no idea about it and said proudly, "Why don't we make a bet? The loser will be covered in paint and run naked on campus. So, do you want to compete with me?"

When Trevor saw the confident look on the guy's face, he knew that Henrik had something more to say.

Just as he expected, Henrik continued, "Since both of us are from the big families, why don't we make the competition more exciting? The jewelry booth next to us belongs to my family. I'll change the prize of shooting into the jewelry. Each bullet costs you fifty thousand dollars. So, do you dare to play with me?"

A smile appeared on Trevor's face instantly.

Although Henrik had prepared this time, it was a pity that his enemy was Trevor.

"Okay then. I'll play with you." Of course, Trevor agreed readily.

Trevor's fighting skill wasn't bad. However, he was more talented in shooting.

If Henrik used some tricks in the competition, Trevor wouldn't hesitate to expose him in public.

He wanted to see who would get more embarrassed in the end.