

Blessed 711

[Chapter 711 Play Tricks](#)

The next day, Trevor went to class as usual. However, he kept thinking about what Henrik might have in mind.

Sure enough, after class, Henrik waited outside the school gate.

As soon as he saw Trevor, he ran up excitedly and stood right in front of him.

Rowe and several other guys followed Henrik.

"Hello, Trevor." Henrik adjusted his peaked cap and stopped Trevor arrogantly. "Last time you were just lucky. I must say that shooting is far from my favorite hobby. In fact, I'm not very good at shooting."

"So what?" Trevor asked, staring calmly at Henrik. For some reason, Henrik's silly face made Trevor want to laugh.

According to Henrik, Trevor won their bet just by luck?

Well, if that was the case, Trevor wouldn't mind being lucky a few more times.

Trevor's calm, serene gaze reminded Henrik of the loss he had suffered.

Thinking back on that, he was furious.

Henrik was so angry that his breathing quickened. He glared at Trevor and said coldly, "Trevor, do you have the guts to take another bet with me? Let's race this weekend on the winding mountain road in the west of the city!"

"Oh, are you serious?" Trevor said casually, raising his eyebrows.

At this moment, Rowe cut in, "What's wrong, Trevor? Are you scared? If you are scared, apologize to Henrik and run around the school naked. You should know that Henrik is a famous racing driver in the city! No one can beat him in a race!"

What Rowe said was true but not entirely.

Henrik was really good at racing, but he was more of an amateur driver and not a famous racing driver.

Of course, Rowe only said that to irritate Trevor and frown on Henrik.

Hearing what Rowe said, Henrik laughed exaggeratedly and patted Rowe on the shoulder.

Obviously, Henrik was flattered.

Looking at the confident look on Henrik's face, Trevor frowned.

Judging from Henrik's expression, he seemed to be a really good driver.

When it came to driving, Trevor was average at best.

Trevor calmly analyzed the situation. He was not the type to be influenced by others and make rash decisions.

Trevor initially wanted to refuse, but when he saw Rowe, he suddenly thought of the video that Bradley sent him yesterday.

At that moment, he suddenly understood why Rowe and the others had cut the trees yesterday.

It was all clear to him now.

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It was all clear to him now.

They had cut the trees yesterday to play tricks on him during the race this weekend.

Rowe was going to push the trees down in front of Trevor's car to make sure Henrik would win the car race.

With trees blocking the way, Trevor wouldn't be able to continue the race.

After thinking it through, Trevor smiled.

"Okay, see you on the weekend," he said casually.

Seeing that Trevor had agreed, Henrik was overjoyed. He said excitedly, "Okay, see you on the weekend. Oh, by the way, you can drive any car you want during the race."

Trevor nodded with a smile.

Since Henrik and his friends wanted to play tricks on him, he would give them a taste of their own medicine.

Now that everything was settled, Trevor left Henrik and his group and continued on his way. Once he was far enough, he pulled out his phone and dialed Bradley's number.

"Hey, Bradley, I have figured out what those two guys want to do. I need you to do something for me..."

When Bradley heard Trevor's plan, he couldn't help but smile.

Bradley shook his head helplessly and said in a low voice, "I can't imagine the looks on their faces on the weekend."

[Chapter 712 A Big Joke](#)

On the weekend

Many sports cars were already parked on the winding mountain road in the western suburbs of Dreles.

Henrik wanted his victory against Trevor to be known to everyone. For this, he invited several of his friends to come and watch the game.

He even took care to draw a classic racing white black starting line.

Henrik's beautiful silver McLaren Senna pulled up to the start line, whirring like a cheetah.

"Henrik will definitely win today!" Standing in the middle of the crowd, Rowe cheered loudly to please Henrik.

The crowd also cheered for Henrik, praising his previous performance.

When Henrik opened the door of the McLaren Senna and got out, the crowd went wild and cheered loudly.

A sexy blond girl screamed and rushed over to Henrik. She held his arm intimately and said in a sweet voice, "Henrik, your car is so cool. There is no doubt that you will win today!"

Henrik smirked and asked the girl, "Alaina, is Trevor here already?"

Alaina Wilde looked around the crowd for a short moment before looking back at Henrik. "No. Only your friends are here. There are no strangers. Do you think this Trevor guy deliberately chose to show up late?"

Henrik snorted and adjusted his cap without saying anything.

With only three minutes left before the agreed time for the start of the race, a white Toyota AE86 slowly stopped not far from the starting line.

The car window was slowly rolled down, and Trevor's beaming face appeared. He looked at Henrik and said, "I'm here."

Henrik glanced at his watch to make sure that Trevor was not late. Seeing that Trevor had arrived just on time, he snorted.

One of Henrik's friends couldn't help but sneer. "Is that guy downright stupid? How can he expect to win a race against a McLaren Senna with a Toyota AE86?"

"It's so funny. I guess he is a fan of Initial D!"

"Judging by the sound of the engine, I can tell that this car hasn't been modified. It's just a regular Toyota AE86."

"Is this a surrender?"

Alaina quickly noticed that there was a palpable tension between Trevor and Henrik. In order to please Henrik, she said, "He is such a funny clown to drive a Toyota AE86."

With a smirk, Henrik pulled his arm out of Alaina's arms and said to Trevor, "Trevor, how about we make

this race more interesting? I suggest we make a bet. What do you say?"

Trevor smiled and said calmly, "What do you want to bet?"

Trevor had already guessed that Henrik would try to get revenge for the humiliation inflicted on him the last time. Having lost the previous bet against Trevor, Henrik had to run naked on the campus, his body covered in paint. It was probably a memory that Henrik would never forget in his life.

Sure enough, with his fists clenched, Henrik leaned over and whispered in Trevor's ear, "I want you to experience the humiliation of running around naked!"

Henrik looked disdainfully at Trevor's ridiculous car and announced the bet out loud.

"Trevor, if I win, you will have to run around the mountain road naked. Out of magnanimity, I'll let you wear your underwear."

Henrik's friends instantly cheered and whistled.

After they quieted down, Henrik added with a playful smile, "If by any chance you beat me at this race, I will give you this McLaren Senna."

Of course, Henrik didn't think for a moment that he would lose. After all, he had never met an opponent in the city who was good at car racing.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and decided to tease Henrik.

"Since you are so confident, how about you give me the car and be my driver for one month?"

Being Trevor's driver would be the ultimate humiliation for Henrik.

Henrik pulled a long face and shouted angrily, "Fine! Just wait and see! Don't cry when you run naked!"

Alaina gently patted Henrik's back to calm him down. Then, she turned to Trevor and scoffed, "You poor loser! Do you really think you can defeat Henrik? Well, if you can win, you can have me for as long as you want."

Trevor glanced at her and smiled but said nothing.

To the unbridled clamor of Henrik's friends, the race finally began.

Once Henrik and Trevor got into their respective cars, Alaina walked to the side of the road and picked up the yellow square flag. Then, she waved it vigorously, indicating the start of the race.

Boom!

The McLaren Senna's engine roared like a hungry beast. Henrik pushed hard on the accelerator and the silver sports car took off like a rocket.

Trevor's regular Toyota AE86 couldn't hold a candle to a sports car. He could only drive steadily on the winding mountain road.

Henrik's rich friends all burst into laughter.

Was this a joke?

Did Trevor really expect to win this race with that car?

Alaina and several guys boarded the cable car. They kept making fun of Trevor and his miserable car. They were going to celebrate Henrik's victory with champagne at the finish line.

The rest of the guys drove their own sports cars and slowly followed behind Trevor. They kept laughing at Trevor as his car rolled up the mountain road.

Trevor didn't mind them and drove the Toyota leisurely with a confident smile.

[Chapter 713 The Tree Blocking The Way](#)

At this time, Henrik's McLaren Senna was speeding up the road.

Henrik glanced in his rearview mirror and a smirk appeared on his face when he saw that Trevor's Toyota was nowhere to be found.

He was overjoyed and already imagined Trevor taking off his clothes and running naked all over the mountain.

"Today I will have my revenge on you, Trevor. I'm going to humiliate you like you humiliated me last time. I guarantee you I'll laugh out loud when you run naked on the mountain!"

As Henrik was immersed in his fantasy and feeling extremely happy, he suddenly saw a tree that had fallen in the middle of the road.

The big tree lay horizontally on the road, blocking his way.

Henrik's eyes widened in horror and quickly stepped on the brakes.

The fast-moving car suddenly braked, its tires scraping hard against the road. The screeching of the tires made a deafening noise and the tires almost emitted smoke.

Fortunately, the car stopped a few centimeters from the tree.

"Fuck!"

Henrik was furious and cursed madly. He opened the door angrily and got out of the car. He was so furious that he took off his peaked cap and threw it at the car. His face flushed with rage, and he stared at the big tree in front of him.

"Who the hell did this?" He was beside himself. Despite his best efforts, he couldn't move the tree that was blocking the road. He couldn't continue the race.

After a while, Henrik saw Trevor's car in the distance.

He snorted and murmured, "So what? Anyway, we all have to stop since this damn tree is blocking the road."

Henrik wasn't worried at all. He just needed to wait for his friends to come and help him remove the big tree from the road.

With an incredible car like the McLaren Senna, he was sure to win.

Much to Henrik's surprise, Trevor didn't seem at all annoyed when his car stopped in front of the big tree.

Henrik looked at him and sneered, "Trevor, do you think your car could bypass the tree?"

Trevor got out of the car and smiled at Henrik. Then, he headed to the back of the car and opened the trunk. Under Henrik's stunned gaze, he took out a bike.

"What a coincidence! Looks like I really can bypass the tree!" With a slight smile, Trevor carried his bike and bypassed the tree.

Once on the other side of the tree, he turned and looked at Henrik whose face was livid. He smiled and said lightly, "I think you said I can ride whatever I want, right? Well, see you at the finish line."

Henrik watched in awe as Trevor rode off on his bike.

It took a while for him to come to his senses. He went berserk and repeatedly hit the fallen tree with his fist.

It took Henrik some time to calm down.

The winding mountain road was still very long. Once he and his friends removed the big tree blocking the road, it would be easy for him to catch up with Trevor.

Thinking of this, Henrik calmed down.

About a few minutes later, Henrik's friends who were driving their own sports cars caught up with him. They were stunned when they saw the tree blocking the way.

Rowe's face changed drastically. He wanted to say something, but after careful consideration, he thought it better to keep quiet.

Rowe and his friend looked at each other, and they could see the confusion and panic on each other's face.

Rowe didn't dare to say that he secretly hired people to cut the trees.

Their original plan was to have people to push down the trees to block Trevor's road as he drove behind Henrik.

However, when Rowe saw that Trevor was driving a regular AE86, he thought Henrik would win easily, so he asked the people he had hired to push the trees to leave before the race started.¹

He didn't understand how this big tree managed to end up in the middle of the road.

"Come on, help me move the tree!"

Rowe didn't have the time to figure it out as Henrik waved his hand and asked everyone to help him move the tree.

He gritted his teeth and mumbled, "Trevor left on a bike! But it doesn't matter. Once the tree is out of the way, I will definitely win!"

Hearing that, the others immediately cheered and mocked Trevor.

"That guy is definitely an idiot! A bike? Is he joking or something?"

"His crappy car couldn't drive fast, and now he is riding a bike, which is slower."

"Henrik will definitely win, even if he stays here for half an hour!"

The guys then began to move the tree under the Henrik's command.

[Chapter 714 Trevor Won](#)

"Finally!" Henrik and his friends huffed and puffed as they worked together to push the tree to the side of the road.

Lifting and shifting the tree took a lot of their strength since they didn't exercise a lot and they frequently indulged in cigarettes and alcohol.

Henrik dusted his hands and looked at the road ahead with a wry smile.

Feeling guilty, Rowe immediately tried to suck up to Henrik. "With the tree out of the way, you're sure to win, Henrik! Trevor is stupid to think he can beat you on his bike. The mountain road has many twists and turns. That guy will definitely lose!"

Rowe's words cheered Henrik up. He lifted his chin in pride. "I'm definitely going to win this competition!"

He returned to the driver's seat of his McLaren Senna, wiped the sweat off his forehead, and revved the engine.

His companions cheered for him.

Henrik sneered as he looked at the winding road ahead.

Later, when he surpassed Trevor, he planned to stop and sneer at him.

Henrik grinned as he imagined himself mocking Trevor who chose to ride a bike in a race.

He confidently stepped on the gas pedal. The engine of the McLaren Senna roared to life, and the silver sports car sped off.

Standing among the cheering crowd were Rowe and his companion, and they both felt uneasy.

The two of them subtly touched their noses at the same time.

If they found that tree lying in the middle of the road, what were the odds there was going to be another one?

Henrik later found the answer to Rowe's question.

"Damn it! Why? Fuck!" Henrik cursed in the driver's seat.

He had to stop his sports car again because of another big tree that had fallen across the road, completely blocking the way.

It was just like earlier!

He slapped the steering wheel with both hands. His eyes became bloodshot out of anger.

At the top of the mountain, Alaina was sitting on a chair and she was bored as hell.

Several young men watched the road with her.

"Why hasn't Henrik shown up yet? Knowing how fast he drives, he should have reached the finish line by now."

Alaina toyed with her golden hair in confusion and looked at the road once more.

"I wonder if something went wrong..."

The young men's expressions shifted slightly.

Driving a car at top speed along a twisting mountain road was really dangerous. They all picked up their mobile phones and tried to contact Henrik or any of the other young men who chose to drive their luxury cars up the mountain.

However, no one answered their calls.

That was because Henrik and the other young men were too busy moving trees to answer their phones.

The group of people at the top of the mountain had no choice but to keep an eye on the corner before the finish line.

Suddenly, a young man stood up and frantically pointed at the corner. He shouted, "I heard something. It must be Henrik!"

Alaina frowned because the sound wasn't anything like the roar of a car's engine but more like a bike.

Everyone watched in shock as Trevor appeared with his bike and leisurely crossed the finish line.

"Damn it! What the hell is going on?" one of the young men screamed while holding his head.

Alaina got up from her seat, strode over to Trevor, and demanded, "What happened? Where is Henrik? Why did you go up the mountain by bike?"

Trevor smiled, dropped his bike, and casually took a seat. He replied, "What do you think happened? I won, of course."

Trevor looked at Alaina with a cheeky expression.

"As promised, you have to serve me. I'm tired after biking that long mountain road. Come and massage my legs and shoulders."

Alaina felt too much regret to speak.

If she had known better, she wouldn't have said all that she did earlier. Why did she mock Trevor?

[Chapter 715 It Was Rowe's Doing](#)

The total number of trees that blocked their way was twenty.

They had come across twenty big trees along the mountain road.

Henrik's hands shook on the steering wheel because he was so angry he could cry.

From childhood, he had never suffered such hardship before.

Every time he thought that he could finally drive his car to the finish line, another tree would be blocking the way.

Henrik was on the verge of breaking down. His eyes were red.

His heart burned with anger and grievance.

Eventually, Henrik made it to the finish line.

As his car rolled to a stop, he saw a bike parked on the roadside. He also saw Trevor sitting leisurely in a chair, enjoying a massage.

"Henrik!"

Alaina cried out as soon as she saw Henrik step out of the car.

Henrik fumed even more when he saw that it was Alaina who was massaging Trevor.

Although he had no intention of dating Alaina, how could he accept a woman who claimed to be loyal to him but was massaging another man?

"Trevor!" Henrik roared like a furious lion. He threw his cap to the ground in anger.

"You sore loser! You knew that you couldn't win in a fair fight, so you resorted to cheap tricks. Do you think you really won?" Henrik yelled.

"Twenty trees! There were twenty trees blocking the way! Are you fucking insane?"

Trevor couldn't help laughing when he saw Henrik's frustrated look. He replied calmly, "Careful with what you say. It's slander if you make claims without any evidence."

Henrik shouted, "How dare you deny it! If you didn't do it, why would you bring a bike with you?"

Trevor pointed at the chair next to him with a smile. "Cool your head for a bit. I'll tell you the truth when all of your friends get here."

Henrik glared at Trevor; he really wanted to punch him in the face.

However, he had already lost the race. If he fought with Trevor, the others might think that he was a sore loser.

He could only take a seat and simmer in resentment.

Once everyone else arrived, he was going to ask Trevor to explain himself.

After a while, the rest of the young men arrived at the destination in their luxury cars.

When they got out of their cars, their legs were a little shaky.

Lifting and moving twenty trees had taken its toll on them.

Rowe and his friend wanted to cry because their hands were badly blistered.

"Now that everyone's here, will you tell me what really happened, Trevor?" Henrik said as he crossed his arms and glared at Trevor coldly.

Trevor scanned the crowd until his eyes landed on Rowe and his accomplice.

He nodded, pointed at the two, and said, "You can ask them. They're the ones who did it."

Rowe and his accomplice were shocked that Trevor singled them out. They quickly started denying Trevor's statement.

"Nonsense! We didn't do anything! You're the cheater! You're just trying to pin the blame on us!"

Trevor smirked.

He knew that those two wouldn't take responsibility for their actions. Thankfully, Bradley had sent him the video.

"You can see it for yourself." Trevor played the video and handed his phone to Henrik.

In the video, people were cutting down trees and Rowe was clearly the person who issued the order.

"Fuck! How dare you two do this to me!" Henrik was furious!

Rowe and the other man became so frightened that they faltered.

In the end, Rowe admitted what he had done and said, "Actually... We only chopped fifteen trees, not twenty!"

"How dare you talk back to me?"

Henrik couldn't suppress his anger anymore.

He rushed over to Rowe and his accomplice and started punching and kicking them.

For a while, all that could be heard was wailing.

Even the other young men who helped move the trees wanted to punish Rowe. They looked at him resentfully.

Moving twenty trees made their arms feel like jelly. Now that everyone knew that Rowe and the other man were the culprits behind their unnecessary suffering, they wanted to vent their anger out on them.

Trevor stood aside and quietly watched with a smile.

It was true that Rowe and his men had only cut fifteen trees.

The extra five trees were actually sent by Bradly from a logging camp.

Anyway, Rowe and his accomplice could take responsibility for this incident.

[Chapter 716 Ambush Attempt](#)

"Idiot!" Henrik snarled as he continued to hit Rowe.

Rowe covered his head with his trembling hands. He couldn't even dare to fight back.

His father ran a small company, and it held no significant value to the Wright family.

If he angered Henrik, his family would be doomed. With just one phone call, Henrik could make his father's company go bankrupt.

Apart from that, Henrik was known for his excellent fighting skills. It was just impossible to fight against him. Rowe started to feel dizzy, and he struggled to get on his feet.

Henrik's hand started to hurt. He glared at Rowe and stopped hitting him.

He wouldn't have been this angry if Trevor beat him in racing.

Henrik could object to the results if Trevor cheated.

But how would he do that now when Rowe caused him to lose openly by pulling tricks during the game?

Henrik had no other choice but to accept defeat.

After a moment of sulking, Trevor admitted his defeat, albeit with gritted teeth. "Fine. I lost." "My car is yours now. As for the part where I'll drive you..."

Henrik's jaw clenched. Talking about the bet was making him more enraged.

"I'll do it starting tomorrow. Today, I... I'll take a day off. I'm not ready yet."

He was so sure he would win, so he rashly agreed to Trevor's additional condition on the bet, not knowing he'd lose.

Trevor was pretty impressed by Henrik.

It turned out Henrik could at least keep his words, which was a virtue that Trevor valued the most.

Trevor smiled and patted Henrik on the shoulder.

"No problem. You can drive the car home and just return it to my apartment later."

Trevor assumed Henrik could quickly get the information about where his apartment was located. After all, it was just around the city.

Thinking about his beloved car not being in his possession made Henrik's anger boil.

Annoyed, he kicked Rowe and his companion before hopping in his car and driving away.

Rowe almost yelped in agony, his buttocks burning in pain.

He didn't dare talk back to Henrik. Instead, he looked daggers at Trevor.

Since they couldn't fight against Henrik, Rowe and his companion directed all their resentment on Trevor.

Everyone started to leave. Alaina and her friends boarded the cable car down the mountain while Trevor rode his bike.

Watching Trevor leave, Rowe gritted his teeth.

"Damn it! I should give that punk a beating. He made me offend Henrik again!"

Out of anger, Rowe's friend gestured a punch toward Trevor's leaving figure. "I can't let this slide! We have to get rid of him!"

Rowe took out his phone, the corners of his lips curling into a sinister grin. "We don't have to get our hands dirty. We'll just teach him a lesson. Those people we hired are still down the trail, right? Let's make them do the work for us!"

The two exchanged menacing looks and grinned. Rowe hastily rode the cable car while talking on his phone.

Trevor rode his bike leisurely, completely unaware of the secret ambush attack awaiting him.

Little did Rowe and his friend know Bradley was already at the foot of the mountain, waiting for Trevor.

Bradley caught on to what the two were planning and immediately called Trevor to give him a heads-up.

Getting the news, Trevor snickered.

"Great! I was worried they would leave without a word. They made this much easier."

Trevor also wanted to teach Rowe a lesson.

He knew the bastard cut those trees to trap him.

Thinking about the foolish plan Rowe was trying to pull by assembling those thugs, Trevor sneered.

This time, Trevor would give them another unforgettable experience.

He didn't even have to do it himself. He would just let them fall into their own trap.

[Chapter 717 Hacking Trees Is Illegal](#)

Trevor rode his bike slowly along the twisting road from the top of the mountain to the foot. There, he saw a group of people.

They were standing with sticks in their hands.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Trevor said as he smiled calmly and put one foot on the ground to stop his bike.

He was talking to these fierce strong men as if they were waiters from the a high-end restaurant.

Rowe and his men looked at each other in confusion.

"I hope we didn't scare you out of your mind. Do you really think we are greeting you?" Rowe snorted and tried to make a ferocious expression.

However, since he was beaten black and blue by Henrik just now, the muscles on his face were throbbing and his expression looked more like the distortion caused by cramps.

His face looked funny right now.

Hearing this, Trevor couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Sorry. You can start your performance now."

Rowe was pissed off at Trevor for laughing at him.

All of a sudden, he picked up a steel rod and slammed hard on the road, making a loud "clang" sound.

Then, Rowe shouted angrily, "Trevor, let me tell you something. Henrik performed according to bet because he is an honest man. But unlike him, I am narrow-minded. Do you know that you are going to be in a big trouble?"

"Like what?" Trevor asked causally with a smile.

"Let's see if you can fight with so many people." With a smug look, Rowe spat and pointed at Trevor with the steel rod. "Do you think you can do whatever you want? You are just nothing in my eyes."

Trevor got off his bike and said indifferently, "I'm not going to fight with you today."

When Rowe heard this, he thought that Trevor was going to surrender.

He sneered coldly and said, "Do you think you won't get beaten just because you surrender? I will teach you a lesson today no matter what."

He raised the steel rod in his hand and was about to rush towards Trevor when the police siren suddenly sounded from behind.

Hearing the siren, Rowe turned pale in fear and the steel rod in his hand fell to the ground with a loud clang.

He looked back in horror and he couldn't figure out the reason why the police would appear at this time.

Seeing the police, all the men around Rowe also looked flustered. They tried to hide the sticks in their hands and pretended to be good citizens.

Soon, three police cars surrounded the crowd. A group of police got out of the cars and took control of the scene with ease.

"So, who called the police?" asked a middle-aged man in a white shirt. Judging by his image, he seemed to have a high status.

Of course, Rowe and the others were so scared that they didn't even dare to make a sound.

Immediately, Trevor raised his phone and said with a smile, "I'm the one who called the police."

The middle-aged man walked over towards them and nodded to Trevor while saying, "Hello, I'm Bjorn Hayes, the director of the Forest Bureau. So, you are the one who called the police and said that people were hacking trees?"

"Yes, sir." Trevor took a glance at Rowe who looked pale. After that, he took out his mobile phone and played the video of Rowe commanding people to hack the trees. "And this is the evidence I have."

Rowe's eyes widened in disbelief. He was beaten up when this video was handed over to Henrik before.

And now, Trevor was sharing this video to the director of Forest Bureau.

"No! I didn't do it! I'm innocent!" Rowe shouted, shaking his head.

"Shut the hell up! And be quiet!" the policeman next to him scolded Rowe coldly.

"The evidence is here already. What do you have to say about that?" Bjorn snorted after watching the video. "Take him away!"

In fact, Rowe wanted to argue more, but he was shoved into the police car by the police.

The pain from the beatings surged again when he was pushed into the car without mercy, making him let out a miserable scream.

After that, the police took all of the Rowe's men away.

Bjorn smiled at Trevor and shook hands with him.

"You did great, young man. Thank you for reporting us. Hacking trees is illegal. May I know your name, young man?"

With a smile, Trevor nodded his head and introduced, "Nice to meet you, sir. My name is Trevor Sanderson."

Bjorn's heart skipped a beat. With wide eyes, he asked in surprise, "Trevor Sanderson? Are you a

member of the famous Sanderson family?"

Without saying anything, Trevor nodded.

In fact, he didn't expect that an official in Dreles would figure out his identity.

Nonetheless, Trevor admitted honestly, "Yes, I am from the Sanderson family."

Immediately, the smile on Bjorn's face became wide. Apparently, he wanted to make friends with Trevor.

The influence of the Sanderson family was much greater than that of the director of the Forest Bureau.

Rubbing his hands excitedly, Bjorn said, "Trevor, you really are a brave young man. Our citizens will definitely thank you for your heroic act. Speaking of which, the mayor is going to hold a dinner party tonight. I wonder if you are interested to attend it."

[Chapter 718 The Mayor's Banquet](#)

Hearing Bjorn's words, Trevor thought about it for a while.

As the heir of the Sanderson family, Trevor would have to deal with political figures in the future. Since this was his chance to know people in advance in Dreles, he could regard it as a chance to learn.

Therefore, Trevor agreed to Bjorn's invitation to go to the banquet held by the mayor.

"Actually, the banquet held by the mayor is semi-private," Bjorn said warmly. Only the government officials and famous people in the city are invited, like entrepreneurs, philanthropists, and people from foundations and so on."

Just like that, the two of them arrived at the hotel where the banquet was held by the mayor.

When they arrived at the party, it was already lively with many people.

"You are a little late, Bjorn."

A middle-aged man greeted them with a smile. Holding a glass of wine in one hand, he patted Bjorn's arm with his free hand. It seemed that they knew each other very well.

"Actually, something happened on the way," Bjorn replied with a big smile. Then, he started to introduce the man to Trevor. "This is Willie Ruiz who works in the City Hall. He is responsible for the tax affairs."

After that, he introduced Trevor to Willie. "Willie, this is Trevor Sanderson. He is an outstanding young

man."

Of course, Bjorn had his own ulterior motive. He didn't want to expose that Trevor was the heir of the Sanderson family.

If Trevor's identity was exposed, many people would fawn on him. When that happened, Bjorn was afraid that he couldn't get much benefit.

After the introduction, Willie became indifferent to Trevor whom he had never seen before.

Unlike Bjorn, Willie didn't realize that Trevor was from the powerful Sanderson family. After all, there were many people who had the same surname.

Therefore, Willie just nodded his head slightly as a greeting.

"Dad, let's go. It is so boring."

At that time, a young girl came over and tugged the sleeve of Willie's suit like a spoiled child.

Then, the girl glanced at Trevor with contempt.

In fact, as Trevor came right after racing, he didn't have time to change into his formal clothes. Therefore, he was wearing a simple casual T-shirt.

Willie nodded his head with a smile and said, "Uma, don't worry. When the dinner party officially starts, I'll introduce you to some promising young men!"

While talking, he cast a glance at Trevor lightly.

In his eyes, most of the guests who came to the mayor's banquet were either dignitaries or celebrities.

Since Willie had never seen Trevor before, he thought that Trevor had some connections with Bjorn and came here to enrich his knowledge. Nonetheless, Trevor wouldn't make a difference.

Thinking about it, Willie ignored Trevor.

"Okay, Dad. I'll listen to you. But let's go somewhere else for now."

The girl named Uma curled her lips in disgust as she looked at Trevor. Obviously, she didn't like him at all.

At that moment, the mayor appeared.

Seeing him, Willie, who was indifferent just now, smiled brightly and immediately stood up to welcome

the mayor.

Narrowing his eyes, Trevor looked at the mayor.

The mayor was a middle-aged man who had a gentle smile. However, despite his young age, his hair was a little gray.

"I'm sorry about that, Mr. Sanderson..."

Bjorn took this as an opportunity to apologize to Trevor.

After all, Trevor was treated coldly by someone he just introduced.

On the other hand, Trevor just shook his head indifferently and continued to look at the mayor.

The mayor greeted the crowd before walking to the podium in the center of the dinner party.

Then, he said loudly with the help of the microphone, "Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for attending my party. I hope you all have a good time. Actually, I want to take this opportunity to solve a difficult problem."

Obviously, the mayor's words attracted everyone's attention and Trevor was no exception.

The mayor paused for a while before continuing, "I'm sure many people have heard that a hospital in the downtown is about to close down. This is something I don't want to see. So, I have a favor to ask all of you. Does anyone want to invest in this project and help the hospital get through all the difficulties?"

However, the hall fell into silence as soon as the mayor finished his words.

As Trevor still didn't understand the situation of this hospital, he asked in a low voice, "Sir, what's going on with the hospital?"

With a bitter smile, Bjorn replied, "It's actually a bit complicated. The hospital is about to close down and I'm afraid it'll take a lot of money to run again like before. The problem is, one will get nothing for investing in a hospital that is in bad condition."

[Chapter 719 The Most Distinguished Gues](#)

At the explanation, Trevor's thoughts immediately went to the doctor, Nasir.

He had promised Nasir that he would build a hospital for Nasir. Besides, Trevor would stay in Dreles for a long time.

This thought brought Trevor to pick up his phone, walk to a corner, and dial Nasir's number.

He briefly explained the situation and asked Nasir for his opinion.

There was silence at the other end of the line, interspersed only with heavy breathing.

But it wasn't long before Nasir's excited exclamation sounded.

"Thank you, Mr. Sanderson! I will work hard to make the hospital bigger and more profitable!"

This was an excellent opportunity for him to realize his own value. Trevor could sense Nasir's undisguised joy from his voice.

He was even making promises under great pressure.

Trevor smiled. "Okay. Thank you for your enthusiasm!"

He hung up the phone and returned to the dinner party.

The mayor stood on the stage, frowning slightly.

Nobody had been willing to invest so far and few people were inquiring about the situation.

However, a clear male voice broke the silence.

"Sir, I'm interested in this project and intend to invest," Trevor said with a smile.

Trevor's words seemed to reach everyone, going by the uproar it caused.

They were surprised that someone wanted to invest in this difficult project. And it was a young man.

Willie looked at Trevor with dissatisfaction with a glass of wine in one hand and stroked his beard with the other.

To him, Trevor was just an ordinary young man who was attending a party full of celebrities to get a taste of the world.

He sneered contemptuously at Trevor. "Boy, this is not a place to play games. Don't mess around! Investing in an urban construction project is serious business!"

Willie's daughter was also looking at Trevor with contempt in her eyes.

Trevor didn't get angry at Willie. Instead, he smiled and said to the mayor, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Trevor Sanderson and I'm from the Sanderson family."

This instantly caused another uproar among the guests.

"The Sanderson family! Is he from the wealthy Sanderson family?"

"Mr. Sanderson is attending the dinner! It's so surprising to see him here!"

"Ah! I brushed against him just now, but I didn't know who he was. I missed such a good opportunity to talk to him!"

All of these celebrities and political figures clearly knew about the power and strength that the Sanderson family wielded.

The guests were shocked at Trevor's distinguished identity. Some regretted missing a good opportunity to establish a friendly relationship with him.

The mayor stepped off the stage with a smile. He enthusiastically shook hands with Trevor as he said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Sanderson. My name is Yusuf Donald. You are indeed a young man of talent and courage."

Trevor smiled, neither modest nor arrogant.

Willie's expression, however, changed greatly. The glass in his hand trembled as he thought of how rudely he had just spoken to Trevor.

His lips twitched as his eyes filled with regret.

He wanted to apologize for his rudeness as he watched Trevor talking to the mayor. But Trevor didn't spare him another glance.

Willie was worried that if he thrust himself into the conversation, he would offend not only the mayor, but Trevor, too.

Uma, Willie's daughter, was stunned. She hadn't expected Trevor to be the most distinguished guest in the room.

She stomped her foot in remorse and regret, but could do nothing.

Trevor was led by the mayor into a private box for a careful discussion of the details of investment in the hospital project.

The box was soundproof.

Trevor and the mayor sat facing each other. Nobody else was in here.

The mayor poured a glass of champagne for Trevor, sat back down on his chair, and began to tell Trevor about the hospital.

"The situation may be tricky. The last director was not good at management. His medical skills were poor. He also took advantage of his power to hire his relatives and friends to join the hospital. There were several medical accidents that almost killed patients."

He was a little downcast as he spoke this. He poured himself a glass of wine and downed half of it before continuing.

"The hospital's reputation was damaged, and the director himself ran away out of embarrassment."

Trevor remained silent.

The capital chain breakage caused by this crisis of trust was difficult to deal with.

"Well, I'll go on an inspection tomorrow," Trevor said, thinking it over carefully. He then signed the contract.

As long as subsequent funding was done, the hospital would belong to him.

The next morning

Before going on the inspection, Trevor dialed Henrik's number. "Hello, my dear driver. Are you up yet?"

Henrik almost shouted abuses as he answered the phone call.

But he remembered their bet in time to grit his teeth and say, "Yes, I'm up. I'll be right there."

Not long after, a depressed Henrik drove Trevor to the hospital.

On the way to the hospital, Trevor received a call from Nasir.

"Hello?" Trevor was curious as to why Nasir was calling him so early.

"Something is wrong," Nasir said, sounding anxious. "I came to the hospital this morning and found out that it is going to be demolished."

[Chapter 720 The Newly-Acquired Hospital Faces Demolition](#)

Trevor bought the hospital yesterday, but today, someone wanted to demolish it.

Trevor frowned and said to Nasir, "Hand over the phone to the person in charge of the demolition."

"Right away, sir."

There was a shuffling noise and then a gruff voice came from the other end of the line.

"Who the hell is this? What's up?"

From the passenger seat of the McLaren Senna, Trevor said calmly, "The hospital is my private property so please stop the demolition immediately. Yusuf, the mayor, endorsed the acquisition."

The person on the other end of the line laughed. "Stop fucking bragging! I've never heard of this! My boss ordered me to demolish the hospital, so that's what I'm going to do. Who do you think you are to order me around?"

Trevor's frown deepened.

Based on the man's vulgar way of speaking, Trevor guessed that his boss was probably involved in a gang.

However, that boss probably wasn't very powerful.

Otherwise, he would have heard about what happened during Yusuf's banquet yesterday.

Unfortunately, the person on the other end of the line continued to shout, "Fuck off! I'll have you know that my boss has ties to the Wright family. It's just a hospital. I can demolish it if I want!"

After Trevor heard this, he didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

The person behind this had ties to the Wright family?

Trevor looked at Henrik, who was driving, and put his phone on loudspeaker.

"In that case, is there something you want to say about that, my dear driver?"

The man had spoken loudly so Henrik heard part of what he said and could roughly guess what happened.

Feeling like the Wright family's reputation was ruined, Henrik replied gloomily, "I order you to stop the demolition right now! This is Henrik Wright speaking. Who is your boss? Let me talk to him myself—"

However, the person on the other end of the line interrupted him.

"I heard that you're just a driver, idiot. How dare you act like Mr. Wright! You have no right to tell me what to do! Butt out of this!"

The man's voice faded away and then Henrik vaguely heard him shouting, "Hurry up and demolish this

hospital!"

The call got disconnected on that note.

Henrik squeezed the brim of his cap in anger.

Trevor scoffed, "Hurry up and get us to the hospital as soon as possible!"

Without hesitation, Henrik stepped on the accelerator. The car's engine roared as Henrik gritted his teeth and muttered, "Let's see who dares to act so arrogantly before me!"

The hospital was located in the downtown area.

With a red face and open arms, Nasir stood before the people who were going to demolish the hospital.

Some of the hospital's doctors and nurses were very anxious, but the demolition people were strong and pushy.

"What are you doing? You're not allowed to demolish the hospital!" Nasir roared.

A tan-skinned man right across from him yelled in reply, "Who do you think you are? Get out of our way! I'm going to take down the hospital today, and no one can stop me!"

He spat on the wall and added, "It's pointless to resist! My boss is buying this land in a few days! This will all belong to my boss, so he can do what he wants with it, even if that means tearing it down! Let's get to work, guys!"

Someone started the excavator and easily destroyed one wall of the hospital.

Nasir's eyes widened as he protested, "No! Stop! You can't do this! You're committing a crime!"

The doctors and nurses standing behind Nasir wanted to stop the demolition, but they got beaten up by the workers, who were possibly affiliated with a gang.

The scene was pure chaos!