

Blessed 731

[Chapter 731 The Same Potion](#)

Trevor walked out of the hospital, Nasir following close behind.

As expected, news reporters had arrived, their cameras aimed at Lori.

Lori's eyes lit up when she saw Trevor and Nasir. She took advantage of the situation and shouted, "It's this doctor! He is a quack! My whole face is covered in rashes. They appeared on my chin yesterday and today they have spread to my cheeks. I will be probably be permanently disfigured by tomorrow. This is serious for an Internet celebrity like me! My career may be destroyed! My life may be ruined! This is a tragedy!"

Lori cried, as if she had been greatly wronged. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she spoke excitedly.

Trevor's eyebrows shot up as he murmured, "It's a pity she isn't filming any movies."

This managed to turn the reporters' attention to Trevor and Nasir and they swung their cameras towards them.

"Excuse me, are you in charge of this hospital? What do you want to say in response to these allegations?"

Trevor waved a hand as he said, "First of all, I am deeply sorry for what has happened. We're willing to apologize sincerely, and I hope that you can forgive us. Secondly, we've worked overnight to solve this problem and have come up with a new kind of potion, which will effectively remove these adverse reactions."

Trevor pulled out a bottle of potion.

He shouted, "Anyone willing to believe our hospital again and use this potion on the spot will get a generous bonus!"

Lori's eyes widened. She had come here to make trouble in exchange for money. And as she heard the words "generous bonus," her eyes widened in excitement.

"Let me try it!" Lori said loudly, putting on a brave act. "I will give you one chance. If the rashes aren't cured, I won't let you go!"

She turned around and declared to the crowd of women, "Ladies, I'm willing to be a guinea pig so that I can expose this hospital. I must fight them till the end!"

Many women were looking at her with admiration.

Lori chuckled inwardly. She believed the doctors in this hospital as well as the women were stupid. Now that Trevor apologized, the hospitals behind this would transfer the balance to her. It didn't matter if the new potion was useful or not. She could make another sum of money. Besides, these stupid women would owe her a debt of gratitude.

As she thought this, Lori smiled smugly, feeling herself to be smarter than the lot around her.

Lori took the potion from Trevor and applied it to her face in full view of the public.

A while later, the crowd exclaimed in wonder.

Lori was shocked. From the live broadcast screen on her mobile phone, she could see that the rashes on her face were obviously fading away.

She remained stiff for a moment before she said to Trevor reluctantly, "Not bad. It looks like you do have the decency to apologize, after all."

Trevor snorted, took back the bottle from Lori and said coldly, "Unfortunately for you, your fraud is over. Because this potion is not new. It is the old one that Dr. Blakely developed. You said that the rashes on your face were caused by our potion. But you just used it in front of everyone. Why didn't it get worse? Why is it cured instead?"

Lori took a step back, startled.

She was flustered and stammered, "You are lying! It must be a newly developed potion!"

Trevor sneered as he turned to the cameras and said, his voice loud and clear, "If you have any doubts, we can send the potion to a third party to test its ingredients and verify if they are the same."

Lori's face was turning scarlet. She clenched her fists, unable to speak.

She averted her eyes and dared not look at the cameras again.

[Chapter 732 Thank God](#)

In front of the hospital gate, many people gathered.

Everyone fell into silence after Trevor said that there was only one kind of potion.

Ian, who was wearing a black jacket and sunglasses, gave a thumbs-up sign at Trevor and Nasir.

At that time, Lori shouted hysterically with a livid face, "You must have made a mistake. Or how did we get rashes on our faces? Do you think I would take the risk of disfiguring just to cheat you?"

Under the leadership of Lori, the women echoed.

"She's right! This is all your fault! You must have given us the wrong potion!"

"We wouldn't make ourselves allergic to frame you!"

Once again, there was an uproar in front of the hospital gate.

At that time, Trevor's phone vibrated, indicating the arrival of a message.

Looking at the message from Bradly, a satisfied smile appeared on Trevor's face.

Immediately, Trevor raised the phone in his hand and shouted at the cameras, "Guys, I found some interesting information. Lori, can you explain why many local plastic surgery hospitals transferred money to your account yesterday?"

Lori's face changed dramatically. Even though she tried to snatch the phone, she was stopped by Ian.

After that, in a loud voice, Trevor read out the evidence found by Bradly. "Let's see! You got 30 thousand dollars from Pandora Hospital, 20 thousand dollars from Bear Hospital, and 100 thousand dollars from Seaside Cosmetics Company! So, Lori, can you explain it?"

A terrified expression appeared on Lori's face now that the matter was exposed. Shaking her head, she weakly argued, "I-I didn't! I didn't do it!"

After a brief moment of surprise, the women behind Lori screamed angrily.

"What the hell! You got so much money yet you only gave me one thousand? Do you even have conscience?"

"I thought you were my best friend! But you gave me only one thousand!"

"Fuck! You are such a bitch! I'll kill you today!"

Just like that, the alliance formed by Lori finally broke apart and all of them started to beat Lori.

The next moment, the crowd was in chaos, filled with screams and curses mixed with Lori's cry for mercy.

After some time, Trevor came forward to maintain order. He took a microphone and asked Lori, "So, can you tell me the details of what happened, Lori?"

As there was no way out, Lori cried out loud and confessed, "Actually... several plastic surgery hospitals and cosmetics companies suddenly contacted me a few days ago. They encouraged me to use some

cosmetics that I was allergic to so that I could frame Central Hospital. They even asked me to gather my fans and make a big fuss in front of the hospital. Now, I really regret it. I shouldn't have done such kind of bad thing in the first place."

Hearing her confession, Trevor smiled.

Since Lori had confessed, Central Hospital would gain back its reputation. It might even get more famous.

After all, this matter indirectly publicized the efficacy of Nasir's potion.

With a big smile on his face, Trevor faced the cameras and said, "Central Hospital reopened half a month ago. We have Dr. Nasir Blakely with marvelous medical skills and noble morality in charge. He is the one who developed this potion that can remove rashes. From now on, our hospital is going to put this potion into mass production. I believe you can buy it from the market soon."

On the other hand, Nasir was shy and didn't know what to say in front of the cameras. He only nodded his head with a shy smile.

At that time, Henrik, who had planned to watch the play, was stunned.

He didn't expect that Trevor would be able to resolve the crisis so easily. Moreover, he even took this crisis as an opportunity to make the hospital more famous.

Plus, he also took this chance to advertise the products.

Thinking about the way he had mocked Trevor before, Henrik suddenly felt a burning pain on his face, as if someone had just slapped him.

Feeling depressed, he murmured, "Thank god I didn't make a bet with him, or I would lose again!"

[Chapter 733 The Mayor Falls Sick](#)

The protest at the hospital gate ended up being a farce.

But Central Hospital was becoming more famous by the day, attracting more girls thanks to its reputation.

Before the production line for the beauty products that were made using the potion was set up, Trevor had received a lot of orders.

Many patients had come to seek treatment. Nasir was happily busy, curing different difficult diseases.

He had achieved a lot and was praised for his medical skills.

Talk was that he was the best doctor in Dreles.

With such a good reputation, Nasir had even attracted the mayor's attention.

When Trevor arrived at the hospital to check on its operations as usual, he found a woman in a business suit standing at the gate.

She wore spectacles and carried herself with poise.

When she saw Trevor, a big smile took its place on her lips. "Hello, Mr. Sanderson. I wonder if you still remember me. I am Mr. Donald's secretary. We met before when we negotiated about investing in the hospital."

Trevor nodded calmly. "How can I help you?"

The secretary looked around before saying in a low voice, "The mayor has not been feeling well of late. It is said that Nasir is your private doctor. The mayor is hoping that you will allow Nasir to check up on him."

"No problem. I'll ask Nasir to do that," Trevor said, nodding, after thinking for a while.

On Saturday afternoon, Trevor went to the mayor's residence with Nasir.

When they arrived, Trevor was frightened at how the mayor looked. They hadn't seen each other in just a month. But Yusuf's face was pale and his lips were blue.

"Trevor, there you are. Please have a seat," Yusuf said. He sat on the sofa, looking a little listless and tired.

A doctor in a white lab gown was examining him.

The doctor glanced coldly at Trevor and Nasir.

Once he had finished with his examination, he said, "Mr. Donald, you are all right. You must be tired. Take good care of yourself. I'll prescribe some vitamins for you. Remember to take them."

Trevor looked around at the decor.

The bedroom was decorated simply. It was obvious that the books on the bookshelf weren't just for decoration.

A statue on the desk caught Trevor's attention. It seemed to be a bronze model of the solar system.

What was more, the craft seemed a little familiar.

When the doctor examining Yusuf saw Trevor walking towards the desk, he sneered and said, "Mr. Donald, you have made an appointment with me. Consulting someone else will be a waste of time."

He glanced bitterly at Trevor and Nasir. He continued, "Some doctors only know about beauty products and befriending women. They are not good at treating diseases. If someone asks for their help, maybe they will become more seriously ill."

Nasir understood that the doctor was jealous and was trying to humiliate him.

He frowned and made to say something.

But Trevor beat him to it.

"You are a quack. How dare you humiliate Nasir? You are the one to make the wrong diagnosis and prescribe the wrong medicine. You're simply a quack. Nothing more!"

[Chapter 734 Source Of Radiation](#)

"How dare you scold me?"

The doctor put away his stethoscope, visibly angry and shocked.

He glared at Trevor and shouted, "Do you have any idea who I am? I'm one of the most prominent doctors in all of Dreles. I have treated countless patients. You have no damn right to call me a quack. You're not a doctor, so why are you telling other people what to do? Aren't you afraid of being ridiculed?"

Still calm as ever, Trevor replied, "I'm not a doctor, but I am an investor of Central Hospital. And I do know that the cause of Mr. Donald's illness isn't work fatigue like you said!"

The alleged famous doctor growled, "Stop bragging!" He pointed at Trevor and shouted, "Central Hospital, huh? If you're correct about the mayor's illness, I'll go down to your hospital and work there as a doctor for at least three years. I'll even waive my salary! However, if you're wrong, Central Hospital will have to shut down and cease operations in Dreles."

Yusuf chuckled bitterly. "Enough arguing, you two. This is my fault. Trevor, this is Kristopher Freguson. He is indeed one of the most famous doctors in the city."

Trevor was visibly surprised. No wonder Kristopher was so mean. He hated that Nasir had stolen the limelight from him.

Chuckling, he said, "Kristopher, right? Alright, I accept the terms of the bet. Just wait and see. You'll be working in my hospital's outpatient department before you know it!"

Trevor snickered again. Central Hospital's business was booming, but they were short on doctors.

How could he not want a famous doctor to come work for the hospital?

Kristopher trembled in anger after hearing what Trevor said. For Yusuf's sake, he didn't say a word, but he shot Trevor a cold glance.

He didn't believe that someone like Trevor could be right. The man wasn't even a doctor.

Trevor, on the other hand, didn't seem bothered by Kristopher's hostility and just turned off the lights in the bedroom.

Sure enough, the solar system in the center of the statue emitted a faint glow.

This reminded him of the bronze statue in the shape of a wolf's head that he saw in the Ruiz family's residence in Noorsy. The wolf's eyes emitted a faint light as well.

The source of the radiation was the wolf's eyes, and it was also the cause of Carson's illness.

Moreover, based on Mervin's statement, he bought the bronze statue from a mysterious businessman and there might be similar antiques lying around.

And according to the mayor's situation, Trevor was almost certain that the mayor was affected by the radiation as well.

He took a few steps back and said to the mayor, "Mr. Donald, let's get out of the room first. Tell your secretary to contract the professional and bring the radiation testing equipment over."

Yusuf thought of something. Thereafter, he arranged everything that Trevor mentioned.

Pretty soon, the expert on radiation testing arrived. He was dressed in full protective clothing when he stepped into the room, making everyone feel nervous.

Under Trevor's instruction, the expert approached the desk. The instrument in his hand gave out an alarming sound.

It was radiation!

Both Yusuf and Kristopher were shocked.

Even Nasir was just as shocked. He then saw Trevor in a whole new light.

His boss was so smart that he even knew of things like this.

"This metal model is the source of the radiation. The amount of radiation it contains isn't too much, but it's also not small. Long-term exposure to radiation has a negative impact on people's body," the expert explained.

The mayor nodded absentmindedly. "Please take it away and keep it out of everyone's reach."

Kristopher was so shocked and humiliated.

He felt so ashamed of himself. He didn't expect that Trevor would actually figure out the real cause of the mayor's disease.

"Kristopher, remember to honor the bet!" Trevor bantered.

"Can you work at the central hospital tomorrow?"

Kristopher's face turned red from anger and shame. All he wanted to do right now was hide away from these people.

He was a well-known doctor and he had to work in the outpatient department, but he wasn't being paid a nickel.

However, as one of the most famous doctors in Dreles, he couldn't go back on his word.

After a moment of hesitation, he answered, "Fine."

Trevor smiled, turned his head, and noticed that the mayor seemed like he was about to say something.

Just as expected, the mayor heaved a sigh and said, "Thank you, Kristopher and Nasir. Do you mind adjourning to the living room? I'd like to speak to Trevor alone. I hope neither of you will spread what happened today."

Kristopher felt so humiliated to be here, so he'd rather not stay any longer.

Nasir, on the other hand, glanced at Trevor with concern before leaving.

Now, only two people were left in the room.

Seemingly growing tired, Yusuf said, "Trevor, I have something to ask of you."

[Chapter 735 A Good Friend Who Was Dumped](#)

Trevor and the mayor talked in secret, and they had a long conversation.

When Trevor left, his face was calm. It was difficult for others to guess the result of their discussion.

Kristopher and Nasir were in the living room. It seemed that the two had talked a lot and put down their prejudices.

But when Kristopher saw Trevor, he was still a little grumpy.

He snorted discontentedly, but there was an embarrassed expression on his face.

Trevor didn't take it to heart. After all, he was tolerant of an employee who was a little stubborn but had excellent abilities.

So he just smiled, turned to Nasir, and said, "Nasir, things have been settled. I still have something else to do, so I'll leave now. As for Kristopher's work in our hospital, you can arrange it yourself."

Nasir hurriedly agreed and ensured that he would make proper arrangements.

While listening to their conversation, Kristopher was very embarrassed to look at Trevor. So he could only lower his head the entire time.

Trevor said goodbye to them and walked home.

On his way, his brows furrowed slightly as he thought of the mayor's request for his cooperation.

He thought it was a little troublesome.

While he was lost in thought, he suddenly saw a familiar figure.

He immediately approached the man. "Acton? Why are you drinking here?"

Trevor looked at his roommate at Bella University sitting on the side of the road in surprise.

"Are you alone?" he asked again.

He frowned when he found that Acton looked sad and aggrieved.

"Trevor..." Acton called out in a hoarse voice.

Trevor was shocked. He asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Acton was usually steady and easy-going. He had never been like this.

And when Trevor was in trouble, he had stood by Trevor's side.

"Trevor... My girlfriend broke up with me. She dumped me," Acton said between sobs. Then he gulped down a mouthful of beer and coughed.

"Remember the last time the clubs recruited new members? I joined the drama club and met Keely. At first, she was nice to me. We got along very well. We went to the movies, ate together... I thought I found true love. But today, I caught her cheating on me."

As he spoke, Acton clenched the beer can in his hand angrily. The can was deformed with a cracking sound.

"Keely has found a new boyfriend, but she lied to me and made fun of me. She has gone too far recently. That was when I discovered her secret."

Trevor frowned, patted Acton on the shoulder, and was about to say something to comfort him.

But Acton's phone suddenly rang.

It was Keely.

Tears welled up in Acton's eyes. He stared at his phone for a few seconds before he pressed the answer button with his trembling finger.

When the call was connected, it was not Keely's voice but a man's laughter.

"Ha-ha! Keely, you're so good in bed. I like you!"

Then came the woman's crooked voice. "Oh, keep your voice down. Maybe he is still useful."

The two people chatted on the other end of the line. After a while, Keely said to Acton, "Acton, what are you doing? Are you free now?"

Acton's face showed a painful and angry expression. He almost couldn't help smashing his phone.

Trevor's eyes turned cold, and his heart burned with rage.

"Hello, Acton? Say something. If you don't speak up, I'll be angry." Keely sounded impatient.

Then the man's voice sounded again. "Keely and I are about to go shopping in the pedestrian street. Acton, come to the school gate now. You have to come with us because we need someone to carry things for us."

Such a blatant mockery!

When Trevor saw the more painful expression on Acton's face, he took the initiative to end the call.

Acton looked at him helplessly, tears streaming down his face silently.

"Acton, don't be too sad." Trevor held his hand and walked with him.

They were close to his rental apartment, and in the nearby parking lot, a gorgeous sports car was parked.

It was a McLaren Senna.

Trevor said in a low and solemn voice, "That kind of woman doesn't deserve your love. Let me help you vent your anger."

[Chapter 736 Go For A Ride](#)

This was Acton's first time riding such a high-end car. Therefore, he was a little excited and nervous, which temporarily relieved his emotional pain.

Then, Trevor drove Acton to the gate of Bella University.

"Acton, you can just stand beside that tree and watch. Okay?" Trevor said while pointing at a big tree.

Acton didn't know why Trevor told him to do so. However, when he thought that he might see Keely walking out with her boyfriend, he replied in a low voice, "Okay then."

Patting Acton on his shoulder, Trevor comforted him, "Don't worry too much, Acton. I will prove that that woman doesn't worth your love or even depression at all."

At that time, a couple appeared at the school gate. Seeing them, Acton had a complicated look on his face.

On the other hand, Trevor immediately realized that it was Keely and her new boyfriend.

He snorted coldly and got into the McLaren Senna. Roaring the engine, Trevor drove towards the school gate.

Immediately, the roar of the engine attracted the attention of many students at the school gate. Some even whistled seeing such a high-end car.

Not long after, the silver sports car stopped steadily in front of Keely, who was just about to leave the school.

Trevor rolled down the window and said indifferently, "Beautiful, would you like to go for a ride with me?"

Indeed, Keely was beautiful and sexy, which was why Acton fell in love with her at first sight.

The man beside her should be her new boyfriend. However, his face was covered with pimples and he looked really ugly.

Keely was overjoyed when she saw Trevor's face in the beautiful sports car.

She had already known Trevor. He had left a deep impression on her in the shooting competition.

As Trevor was driving a beautiful sports car, Keely guessed that he was very rich. Immediately, an excited expression appeared on her face.

Without hesitation, she answered, "Of course, Trevor. I'd like to go for a ride with you."

However, the boy next to Keely looked terrible. He held Keely's waist tightly and glared at Trevor.

Even though the man was angry, he knew that he couldn't afford to offend Trevor who drove a McLaren Senna.

The boy with pimples said through gritted teeth, "Buddy, my friend is Garry Cullen from the supercar club. Please do me a favor and just leave."

Garry?

Trevor didn't answer and just sneered. Then he turned to look at Keely and asked, "Is he your boyfriend? If that's the case, I won't bother you anymore."

In an instant, Keely broke free from the man's embrace and said to Trevor flatteringly, "No, no... Actually, I don't know him at all. Trevor, don't get me wrong."

Hearing this, the man with pimples on his face became furious and roared loudly, "Keely! How dare you betray me like that?"

The man's loud voice attracted the attention of many students at the school gate. Many people pointed and laughed at him.

This made the man so angry to the point of losing his mind.

Keely felt a little guilty and quickly got into the high-end car, pretending not to hear her boyfriend's angry roar.

Well, he was her ex-boyfriend now!

Of course, she knew that Trevor was better than her boyfriend. Thinking about it, she was determined to make Trevor love her.

Trevor was much better in any aspect, such as family background, appearance, wealth, ability and so on.

After weighing all the pros and cons in her mind, Keely smiled even more brightly and said to Trevor flatteringly, "Trevor, let's go for a ride. We can go anywhere you want."

Her greedy desire made her forget that Trevor and Acton were roommates.

With a sneer, Trevor looked at Keely before taking a glance at the exasperated man beside his sports car.

In his eyes, these two people were a perfect match.

One robbed someone else's girlfriend and the other disliked the poor and favored the rich. If these two people were together, they wouldn't make trouble for others.

However, he had to help his roommate, Acton, vent his anger. A sneer appeared on Trevor's face.

He stepped on the gas and drove away under the resentful gaze of the boy with pimples.

[Chapter 737 Trevor Is So Romantic](#)

Keely sat in the luxurious sports car, lost in thought.

Since she was alone with Trevor, she decided to seduce him.

Knowing Trevor was a member of the Sanderson family, Keely felt an unexpected urge to marry him.

Keely lifted the hem of her dress, revealing her straight, slender legs.

Her skin was baby-like and glossy.

Naturally, people couldn't take their eyes off her body, especially her legs. Some even wanted to touch them.

She blinked, looking at Trevor charmingly through her long lashes. But he didn't even budge.

Keely was determined to trap him in her charm that day. She brushed her hand on her skin and gently scratched her thigh with her fingertips.

As she pinched the delicate skin of her upper thigh, it bulged between her fingers, looking more tempting.

"It's itchy. I might have a bug bite," Keely mumbled in an adorably cute voice, looking at Trevor with her hopeful eyes.

Trevor's lips curled into a sneer, but he never said a word.

Keely bit her lip as another plan of temptation popped into her brain.

She carefully watched. Just as the car turned around to cross a corner, Keely leaned herself against Trevor's side. She let her chest brush against his muscular arm.

Keely pretended that the car's speed made her lose balance. "Oh, Trevor. You drive so fast!"

She barely hid her joy at touching Trevor and finding out that he was freaking strong. Her gaze traveled over his body, assessing his hard-rock chest, abs, and biceps from above his t-shirt. She couldn't help thinking that Trevor was better than her boyfriend.

Thoughts about Trevor thronged her mind.

But surprisingly for her, Trevor's silence wasn't disturbed by her exceptional beauty.

Keely took a long breath and said in an alluring voice, "Your car makes me feel hot, Trevor."

Filling in her drama, she slowly pulled up the hemline of her dress even more.

Squirming in her place, Keely exposed her slim but titillating belly.

She was sure Trevor couldn't resist her charms.

"Are you hot?" Trevor asked with a mocking smile.

Finally, Keely thought that her plan had succeeded.

However, Trevor turned on the car's air conditioner, and the temperature quickly started dropping.

The coolness made Keely shiver in her short dress as she looked at Trevor with discontent.

She was aggravated because Trevor misunderstood what she was telling him. Still, she pursed her lips in a pout, acting like a spoiled child. "You're bad, Trevor. But I still like bad boys."

Her words made Trevor feel sick. He was only bearing Keely in his car for Acton. Otherwise, he would have thrown her out.

After some time, as they arrived at a remote suburb, the McLaren Senna gradually halted.

"Come out of the car." Trevor's voice was cold.

Keely was exhilarated as she took in the quiet surroundings. She thought Trevor had brought her there to have sex with her in the wild.

Her mind imagined herself married into a rich family.

Pretending that she was embarrassed by the forthcoming moment, Keely silently got out and set the hemline of her dress in a sexy way. "It's a nice place, Trevor. You are so romantic for having such an exciting thought."

Trevor didn't come out. He kept watching her performance with a smirk.

"You can come out, Trevor. There is no one here." Keely's excitement wasn't fading as she urged him.

Trevor finally let out a cold chuckle.

"No one is around here. And it is also empty of any cars. So, if it's such an exciting place to be, have fun then. And walk back home." Trevor paused, taking in the shock on Keely's face. "Truth to be told, Keely, you worship money and play with others' feelings, and that makes me dislike you quite a lot. I am just trying to help Acton vent his anger. You don't freaking deserve him!"

As he finished his words, Trevor revved the sports car's engine, and the radiant silver McLaren Senna took off at speed.

"No! Wait! Trevor! Listen to me! Don't leave me alone here!"

As if blood drained out of her body, Keely paled as fear kicked in. She screamed at the top of her lungs, but her voice was muffled under the roar of the engine.

Alone in that deserted suburb, Keely shivered under the gusts of cold, freezing wind of winter night.

Never, even for a second, did she imagine she would end up there like that.

Trevor invited her for a ride just to help Acton vent his anger and frustration. It wasn't something that Keely anticipated.

She quivered as she looked around herself in anger and fear.

Her plan of luring Trevor into her trap totally failed.

Regret and anger made Keely feel a knot in her throat as she cried her heart out.

[Chapter 738 Trouble In The Bar](#)

After teaching Keely and her boyfriend a lesson, Trevor drove back to Acton again.

"Get in the car now. I will take you to a bar to lighten your mood," Trevor said as he pulled Acton into his sports car.

After that, the two of them went to a bar.

"Don't worry. There are many good girls in the world."

After proposing a toast to Acton, Trevor briefly explained the way he punished Keely and her boyfriend.

Acton forced a smile and said, "Thank you so much, Trevor. Now that I get to know Keely's true colors, I won't like her anymore. I'm a bit frustrated because I had been pursuing her for a long time, but I got cheated in the end."

Clinking glasses with Trevor, Acton gulped down a mouthful of beer. Then, he placed the glass on the table with a loud sound.

"Don't worry about it. I won't be sad like this for long because of Keely. I will definitely find my true love!"

Hearing Acton's determined voice, Trevor nodded. He patted Acton on his shoulder and said, "Good. That's my friend. Come on! Let's cheer for tomorrow!"

"Cheers for tomorrow!" After drinking a lot, Acton became drunk and a little excited.

Just like that, the two of them chatted casually and drank a lot.

While they were having a good time, Acton couldn't help but sing along with the music in the bar.

Seeing that Acton was drunk, Trevor shook his head.

After some time, Acton's face turned red and Trevor could even smell alcohol on his breath. Acton even stood up to dance to the music.

"Hey, you are already drunk," Trevor said, patting Acton's shoulder helplessly. "Take a seat. I'll call a taxi for you."

With a confused look on his face, Acton returned to his seat.

Trevor waited at the door of the bar for a while before stopping a taxi.

However, when he turned around and went back to the bar, he couldn't find Acton in his seat.

"Where did he go?" Trevor murmured as he touch his nose.

He turned around and found that Acton was surrounded by three strong men on the other side of the bar.

The three of them pushed at Acton and they looked like they were going to beat Acton at any time.

Immediately, Trevor rushed over and said, "Wait! What's going on?"

Acton couldn't stand steadily as he said drunkenly, "Trevor... I think I am in trouble. Actually, I accidentally bumped into these two ladies on my way to the bathroom..."

When Trevor looked over, he saw two girls standing behind the three men.

Among the girls, Trevor knew one of them.

The girl was the daughter of Willie whom he had met at the mayor's banquet.

Just a while ago, Uma was arrogant and mean. However, once she saw Trevor, she immediately became happy.

When she met Trevor the last time, she didn't know that he was from the Sanderson family.

She acted so arrogant and rude that she missed the opportunity to make friends with Trevor at that time.

She didn't expect to meet Trevor again.

With a smile, Uma greeted Trevor gracefully, "Good evening, Trevor. Do you remember me? I'm Uma. We've met before."

Trevor just gave her a nod, indicating that he remembered her.

However, the other girl who was standing next to Uma was even more arrogant than Uma.

Looking Trevor up and down, she said coldly, "So, you know Uma? If it's the case, I'll let you go this time for the sake of Uma. Your friend bumped into me. I'll forgive him if he kneels and apologizes to me."

Hearing this, Trevor frowned.

On the other hand, Uma was a little anxious. Instantly, she tugged at the sleeve of the girl next to her and persuaded her in a low voice, "Yvonne, you should let it go. I mean we didn't lose anything or get hurt..."

The girl whose name was Yvonne said indifferently, "Uma, I promise that I will forgive him once he kneels and apologizes to me for your sake. Or else... I can't promise anything!"

Shaking his head, Trevor said, "I'm sorry. My friend made a mistake. If he bumped into you accidentally, I apologize for him. But don't you think kneeling and kowtowing is a bit too serious?"

Frowning, Yvonne Nixon shouted, "Who do you think you are? How dare you talk back to me like that! I even gave you a chance to apologize to me for Uma's sake! But you don't want to do it? Believe it or not, I will ask my bodyguards to beat you!"

Suddenly, Trevor's eyes turned cold as he stared Yvonne as if he could see through her.

Uma was worried that they were going to have a conflict. Therefore, she said in a hurry, "Trevor, this is the daughter of the deputy mayor, Yvonne. I hope you can have a calm talk."

Trevor squinted his eyes when he heard Uma's words.

When Trevor had a secret discussion with the mayor the last time, the mayor asked him to help investigate the deputy mayor.

At that time, Trevor didn't agree with him immediately as he was considering whether he should get involved in the treacherous political field.

He didn't expect to meet the daughter of the deputy major, let alone have a conflict with her.

In fact, Uma had her own ulterior moves when she introduced Trevor to Yvonne.

She was worried that Yvonne would compete with her if she found out about Trevor's real identity. Therefore, she didn't mention his surname.

Thinking that Trevor was just an ordinary person, Yvonne didn't take him seriously.

With a sneer, she threatened loudly, "If you don't apologize to me right now, I'll call the bodyguards to beat you up!"

[Chapter 739 Let My Driver Compete With You](#)

The three bodyguards stepped forward after receiving Yvonne's order.

They kept pressing and moving their finger joints with fierce expressions. It was as if they were about to fight at any time.

Acton wanted to say something, but he was too drunk to speak coherently. He couldn't even stand steadily.

Trevor protected Acton behind him with one hand, worried that Acton would be affected when they

fought later.

"Trevor, are you scared now?" Yvonne asked with a disgusting sneer on her beautiful face, thinking that Trevor was a coward. "Unfortunately, it's too late."

She ordered the three bodyguards, "Go beat the two of them up!"

After receiving the order, the three bodyguards grinned hideously and got ready to attack.

However, Trevor's expression didn't change. And he even took the initiative to attack, giving them a hard kick.

One of the bodyguards was caught off guard when Trevor's kick landed on him. He almost hit Yvonne.

"Ahhh!" Yvonne was so startled that she screamed.

But after screaming, she felt very embarrassed. She urged angrily, "Come on! Can't the two of you deal with him?"

The two bodyguards looked at each other, then attacked Trevor together.

Despite the danger in front of him, Trevor remained calm and kicked them one by one.

The two burly bodyguards knelt on the floor, groaning in pain. They couldn't stand up anymore.

The two women were shocked. They didn't expect Trevor to be so strong.

Yvonne was so scared that she stepped back.

Trevor snorted. "You like to make others kneel and apologize so much. Now, I will let you know how it feels to kneel."

Yvonne was scared and angry at the same time. No one had dared to talk to her like this since she was a child.

"You... Don't push me too far." She took two steps back and let Uma stand between her and Trevor, fearing that Trevor would suddenly attack her.

"I'm telling you, this is not over yet. My father is the deputy mayor. He will not let you go. Just wait and see!" As Yvonne threatened Trevor, she retreated and left the bar in a hurry.

Trevor just watched her receding back expressionlessly, thinking about the investigation the mayor mentioned.

Of course, he didn't take Yvonne's threat to heart.

It would be better if she didn't make trouble for him.

But if she dared to take revenge later, he wouldn't mind taking the opportunity to investigate the vice mayor's problem.

Trevor nodded to Uma and left with the drunk Acton.

He was not worried that Yvonne would take revenge on him.

He sneered and shook his head. If she came up with a clever means, he might praise her.

But obviously, Yvonne was not a clever woman.

The next day, Trevor saw the blue Porsche at the school gate again in the morning.

It was Garry, the rich young man who wore a leopard-printed shirt at the school's celebration last time, raced on campus, and tried to accost Clarissa.

"Trevor!" someone called out.

When Trevor turned to see who it was, he found it was Keely's pimply boyfriend.

Trevor's eyebrows raised involuntarily.

Would Garry take revenge on him for his friend?

"Trevor, how dare you! You offended my friend," Garry said arrogantly as he got out of the Porsche and looked at Trevor.

Obviously, Garry had recovered. And he seemed to have forgotten the scene when he begged for mercy.

Trevor asked coldly, "Are you referring to that pimply man beside you?"

Garry snorted coldly, "Yes! And Yvonne too. As long as I help Yvonne vent her anger and teach you a lesson, she will agree to be my girlfriend."

Trevor was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect Garry and Yvonne to have such a relationship.

"Hey!" Garry raised his chin. "I heard you have a McLaren Senna. How about you race with me?"

When Garry mentioned the supercar, Trevor thought of Henrik.

His eyes lit up and he chuckled. "What qualifications do you have to race with me? Just because you have a Porsche? If you really have the skills, beat my driver first."

Garry was so embarrassed and angry that he wanted to say he had many good cars at home. However, he had second thoughts. If Trevor could have someone race for him, so could he.

With a smug smile, Garry said happily, "Okay! If that's what you want, I'll also ask someone to race for me, too. Come to my supercar club tomorrow night."

Garry believed that victory was in his hands.

He established the largest supercar club in the city, and there were a lot of skillful drivers in his club.

Defeating a mere driver was a piece of cake to any of them.

[Chapter 740 Bribe In Front Of Trevor](#)

As soon as Trevor saw how arrogant Garry was, he let out a strange smile. He thought Henrik was good at driving, so he agreed with Garry.

The silver McLaren Senna appeared in the supercar club at the appointed time. The engine roared to life as Henrik drove the car in a provocative manner.

"I wouldn't have come here if I had already fulfilled my bet!" Henrik put on a pair of sunglasses, a peaked cap, and a black mask to cover himself as he spoke.

Trevor smiled. "Are you that unwilling to let the others see you?"

"I don't like the supercar club that Garry established. He's a loser. My friends and I race on the winding mountain road in the west of the city. They're just a group of losers who race in the racetrack. I feel ashamed for them!"

Trevor shrugged. "Do you think you can win?"

A hint of amusement flashed in Henrik's eyes the moment Trevor asked that. "If I lose, I'll eat the tire right away!"

Trevor didn't say anything. He simply patted Henrik's shoulder and opened the door.

As soon as he got out, Garry, Uma, and Yvonne came over.

Yvonne's eyes widened in surprise when she saw the car. "Is that guy rich? That car isn't cheap, is it?"

The McLaren Senna looked quite expensive, so even the people who didn't know much about cars could tell that it wasn't cheap.

"Yvonne, I looked into his background and found out that he's from the Sanderson family. It's normal for him to have money," Garry said.

"The Sanderson family?" Yvonne raised her voice.

"Don't worry," Garry comforted her. "I was surprised too, but I ordered someone to inquire about it. Grady told me that he's just a collateral relative of the Sanderson family."

Uma sneered when she heard what Garry said.

Trevor had spent millions of dollars without batting an eyelash to buy Central Hospital the mayor's dinner party. How could he be a mere collateral relative of the Sanderson family? It was ridiculous! They didn't know that Trevor just kept a low profile.

Garry, however, didn't know what Uma was thinking. All he wanted to do was show off in front of Yvonne, so he swaggered toward Trevor and glared at him. "I see you come, Trevor. You do know that if your driver loses, you have to crawl around the racetrack, right?"

Trevor raised an eyebrow as he shifted his gaze to Garry. The racetrack was quite long—at least 2 kilometers.

"What if you lose?" Trevor asked.

Garry proudly lifted his chin and smirked. "I highly doubt that the driver I invited will lose. But since you asked, I'll crawl around the racetrack too. Do you still want to bet?"

Trevor sneered. "Fine. Let's bet."

"What an idiot! You're definitely going to lose!" Garry burst into laughter. He looked as if he was sure that he was going to win.

A sly look flashed in Garry's eyes as he picked up the handbag that he had prepared and handed it to the boy with pimples next to him. He then said in a loud voice, "Show the money to the driver!"

Trevor raised an eyebrow the moment he realized what was going on.

He never thought that Garry would bribe Henrik in front of him. He didn't even conceal it.

Garry simply thought he could bribe Trevor's driver with money.

If the driver were to accept the bribe, Trevor would be humiliated and have to drive the car by himself.

Garry would let the best racer of his club defeat Trevor and force him to fulfill the bet.

With that thought in mind, Garry snickered, thinking that he was at an advantage.

If his expectations were to happen, he believed that Yvonne would no doubt fall for him.