

## **Blessed 741**

### [Chapter 741 Who Is The Best Amateur Racer](#)

Garry didn't keep his bribery a secret.

The pimply man next to him snorted and strode towards Henrik, who had just gotten out of the car.

Trevor didn't stop the man. Instead, the corners of his mouth curled up.

Garry wanted to bribe Henrik to throw the game.

Garry was a smart man. Unfortunately, he met a person who was not poor at all.

The pimply man took out a wad of cash from the bag, shook it in front of Henrik, and said proudly, "Hey, you know what to do next."

Garry rested his hands on his hips and said aloud, "Man, be sensible. If you give up the race, you can get a lot of money. How much does Trevor give you? I can double it."

Henrik, wearing sunglasses and a mask, kept silent and just fiddled with his peaked cap. He didn't want to talk at all.

Money?

Would he be short of money? If it weren't for the fact that he didn't want to reveal his identity in the supercar club, he might have rushed up and slapped Garry right now.

Henrik put his hands in his trouser pockets indifferently.

The pimply man was stunned. He stood still with a stack of banknotes in his hand.

He couldn't imagine that a mere driver would be indifferent to such a large amount of money.

Garry, on the other hand, got even more furious. "Damn you! You're just a driver. How dare you pull a long face in front of me! The racers of my club are the best amateur racers in Dreles. If you lose, you won't get even a penny. You'll regret it."

"Ha-ha!" Trevor chuckled, glanced at Henrik meaningfully, and teased, "But I heard that Henrik Wright is the best racer in the city."

When Garry heard Henrik's name, he was a little embarrassed.

The scale of Cullen Group was much smaller than the company of the Wright family. He couldn't afford to offend Henrik.

But when Garry turned around, he saw that Yvonne was watching him silently. His vanity immediately swelled.

He thought that Henrik was not here anyway. He didn't need to be scared.

He snorted and shouted, "Henrik? I don't give a damn about him. He is not even qualified to join my supercar club. His driving skills are so weak. If he dares to race with me, he won't even see my taillights."

"Shut up!" Henrik snapped. When he heard what Garry said, he was about to explode in rage.

He stretched his hands out of his pockets, clenched his fists, and rushed over like an angry bull.

Garry turned pale with fright, and he trembled. "Fuck! Go away!"

However, Trevor reached out and stopped Henrik. He smiled and said lightly, "Don't worry. Let's beat this guy in the race first."

Henrik snorted coldly and glared at Garry through his sunglasses.

Upon seeing this, Garry recovered from his panic and felt powerful again.

To cover up his embarrassment of being frightened just now, he sneered, "You want to win, huh? You will be defeated by the best racer of my club."

But before he could finish his words, a stack of banknotes was thrown onto his face.

It was Henrik who reached out and threw them with all his strength.

The banknotes flew all over the sky, which shocked Garry.

This time, Trevor didn't stop Henrik. He just shrugged.

Garry was so rude that he only deserved it.

He even wanted to commend Henrik for doing a good job.

#### [Chapter 742 Running Away](#)

"Well done!"

Smiling, Trevor patted Henrik's shoulder and gave him a thumbs up.

Garry's face darkened. He clenched his fists, wanting so much to fight back.

But remembering how Trevor beat him up last time kept him in place.

He could only suppress his anger and snort.

"Don't be so full of yourself. You're just a driver! Let's see how you'll do in the race!"

Shortly after, the racing competition started. The driver competing in the race on behalf of Garry was a thin blonde man wearing a professional racing suit.

Sneering, the man looked at Henrik.

"Shouldn't you just stick to being a driver? Why do you have to drag your ass to compete in the race and humiliate yourself?"

Henrik scoffed but said nothing.

He had competed with the man before, and as far as he could remember, the latter wasn't that good.

When Henrik didn't respond, the man turned to Garry with a flattering smile.

"Don't worry, Mr. Cullen. We don't need to be intimidated by this man who can't even show his face. This race will be easy! I can win even with just one hand on the steering wheel!"

The man's confidence, however, eventually wore off soon after the race started.

With the sound of the signal gun, the cars roared loudly.

Henrik was so irked by the man's arrogance that he stepped hard on the pedal, making his car bolt forward like a lightning strike.

The glorious silver McLaren Senna dashed the racing track at an excellent speed, outrunning the car next to it.

Trevor watched as Henrik led the race, nodding pleasingly.

On the other hand, the man started to get anxious as Henrik's car drove past his. He felt like something wasn't right.

Soon, they reached the corner.

The man gripped the steering wheel tightly as he tried to overtake Henrik, but Henrik smoothly blocked all his attempts.

The man started to feel intimidated, his eyes widening in awe.

He felt Henrik wasn't a simple driver but a professional racer with exceptional skills that were far better than his.

Meanwhile, in the auditorium, Garry was restive.

He couldn't sit still watching as the McLaren Senna took the lead.

He got on his feet, smashing his fist on the guardrail in rage.

"Damn loser! Hurry up! Overtake him!"

Unlike Garry, Trevor sat there calmly. He could see Henrik had outstanding skills at racing. If Rowe didn't sabotage the race last time, Henrik would have won against Trevor.

Henrik was still leading, not giving his opponent a chance to win.

As expected, he won the race with apparent ease.

Yvonne grimaced and snorted.

She shot a glare at Trevor before saying to Uma, "Let's go!"

Uma hesitated, glancing at Trevor. Knowing she didn't have a choice, she sighed and left with Yvonne.

Garry's face turned ashen. He wanted to plead with Yvonne to stay, but he knew he had failed miserably, so he closed his parted mouth and flushed in embarrassment.

"You lost," Trevor said.

Garry pretended he didn't know what Trevor was talking about and stormed out of the auditorium in a huff, refusing to honor the bet.

However, his path was blocked by the McLaren Senna.

Sneering, Henrik got out of the car.

He had expected Garry to sneak away, so he paid attention to his every move since earlier.

Trevor followed Garry out.

He glanced at Henrik before turning to Garry.

"Have you forgotten the bet? Don't tell me you can't handle defeat. You are far worse than someone. He

fulfilled the bet."

Henrik was ecstatic upon winning the race.

Even though Trevor's words sounded weird, Henrik took them as a compliment.

Clenching his fist, Henrik stopped Garry. "Are you still going to act dumb?"

Garry quivered, afraid he would get beaten. He didn't know if Henrik was good at fighting.

One thing was for sure, though. The moment Trevor decided to take action, Garry would be doomed.

"You guys! Stop them!" Garry shouted at his men to go after Trevor and Henrik.

When his men charged at the two, Garry immediately turned around to run away.

Trevor kicked Garry's butt before he could run far, making the latter stumble to the ground.

Garry's men took that chance to surround Trevor and Henrik so they couldn't get any closer to their boss.

"Ugh! Ouch!"

Grabbing his sore butt, Garry scampered away without looking back.

He successfully fled the club, leaving his men behind to suffer.

Trevor and Henrik fought Garry's men and knocked them all down on the ground, writhing in pain.

"What a bunch of losers." Henrik rested his hands on his hips smugly. It had been a long time since he had a fun fight.

Trevor glanced at Henrik, brushing the dirt off his hands. "I don't think Garry will let this off that easily."

Henrik sniggered and tilted his head with his brows arched haughtily. "If he has the guts to retaliate, he can just come at me!"

### [Chapter 743 The Driver Is Henrik](#)

Garry drove away from the supercar club alone.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. When he recalled the disappointment in Yvonne's eyes, he felt even more heartbroken.

"Trevor!" Garry called out through clenched teeth. Blue veins stood out on his hands as he held the steering wheel tightly. "I swear, I will take my revenge. I will never be at peace until I get even with you."

Although he said so, he was still worried when he thought of Trevor's fighting skills.

Every time he thought of how Trevor beat him before, he felt like his face was still pressed against the burning hood.

Garry lit a cigarette irritably, thinking of ways to get revenge.

He rubbed his hair indiscriminately.

Since he had no way to deal with Trevor for the time being, he decided to teach Trevor's driver a lesson. He would let Trevor know that he was not a person to be trifled with.

With this thought, he didn't even smoke the remaining half of the cigarette. He quickly called his followers.

The Cullen family was influential in Dreles, so Garry had many followers. Soon, he gathered many people.

He regained his confidence and said to them in high spirits, "Let's go and teach that driver a lesson!"

Garry then drove his car and followed the silver McLaren Senna.

Trevor got out of the car halfway through, leaving Henrik to drive alone. Henrik parked the McLaren Senna in the parking lot of a hotel.

One of Garry's men asked nervously, "Mr. Cullen, that hotel is owned by the Wright family. What should we do?"

Garry looked at the entrance of the hotel's underground parking with a frown. He gritted his teeth and said, "Rush in and beat that driver up. Then, we will leave."

Garry was scared of the power of the Wright family, but he still ordered his men sternly, "You don't have to be afraid. The Wright family won't interfere. Just beat him up and then leave. The whole process will be in less than five minutes. Go now!"

Thus, Garry's followers rushed to the parking lot.

After parking his car, Henrik got out and was about to leave. But he was stopped by a group of men.

"Stop! You want leave just like that after offending Mr. Cullen?" a man with a rubber stick shouted at Henrik.

Henrik was wearing a mask, so they couldn't see his face. His eyelid twitched, but he didn't make a sound.

Trevor was right! This bunch of stupid men came to make trouble for him.

Henrik didn't want to reveal his identity.

After all, he was Mr. Wright, but he was Trevor's driver now. If this kind of thing spread, he would be a laughingstock in town.

When he thought of it, he felt ashamed.

"Stand still and let us beat you. Otherwise, I'll break your legs," one of the hitmen threatened. They became more and more fierce.

Blue veins stood out on Henrik's neck. He couldn't hold back his temper anymore.

He pulled off his mask and sunglasses and roared, "Look at me and see who I am! God damn it! How dare you come to my territory and beat me!"

As he spoke, Henrik called the security guards of the hotel through the monitor.

Just a few seconds later, more than a dozen well-trained security guards rushed into the underground parking lot and surrounded Garry's men.

They were all shocked.

They didn't expect that they would punish Henrik in the territory of the Wright family.

They must be courting death!

They immediately trembled and cried for mercy.

"Mr. Wright, we are very sorry. Please let us go. We didn't know you were the driver."

Who would have thought that a very rich young man like Henrik would be Trevor's driver?

However, Henrik frowned. He thought they were so stupid to mention this thing.

He angrily kicked the man who said it and ordered, "Beat them up!"

The security guards swarmed up. Since there were many of them, they easily beat Garry's men.

Henrik only breathed a sigh of relief when he saw them all on the ground, wailing. He then threatened viciously, "Don't you ever tell anyone that I'm driving for Trevor. If you still want to live, shut your mouth up. Otherwise, you will die."

Garry's men were beaten black and blue. Would they still think of doing such a thing?

They all nodded, scared of being beaten up again.

"Get out of my sight!"

Since Henrik said so, they got up in embarrassment and limped out of the parking lot.

Garry sat in his blue Porsche, smoking a cigarette. When his men returned, and he saw the bruises on their faces, he was so shocked that the cigarette almost burned his fingers.

He hastily asked, "What happened to all of you? Who did this to you?"

Garry's men hemmed and hawed. In the end, one of them plucked up the courage to say, "The security guards of the hotel intervened and beat us up."

As for the real identity of the driver, no one dared to reveal it.

Many of them were even terrified just thinking about it.

Even the powerful Henrik became Trevor's driver. Who on earth was Trevor?

They decided not to get involved in anything related to Trevor in the future.

When Garry heard his men's vague explanation, he gnashed his teeth in anger and smashed the steering wheel.

He couldn't help cursing.

He thought he had the best men. It turned out they were just a bunch of trash. They couldn't even handle a mere driver.

He didn't believe that Trevor was so powerful.

#### [Chapter 744 The Last Task](#)

Trevor returned to his rental apartment. He had no idea that Henrik had helped attract Garry's attention. Otherwise, he would've put on a smile.

He didn't rest for too long.



Outside the rental apartment, there were unexpected visitors—Toby and Tasha.

Toby took his granddaughter, Tasha, here to visit Trevor in person.

"I just want to thank you for saving Carson's life. I'd feel bad if I didn't come here to thank you in person." Toby held Trevor's hand gleefully.

"The Ruiz family is on good terms with the Byrd family. I'm not only Carson's classmate, but also his good friend. I didn't expect that something like this would happen to him. His family even used radiation to hurt him just for the power."

Toby shook his head and sighed as he recalled the past.

After a while, Tasha said to him, "Grandpa, remember the other reason we're here?"

Toby patted his forehead and smiled, "Oh, right! I almost forgot. Trevor, I have one more thing to tell you."

In response, Trevor nodded and asked, "Sure, Mr. Byrd. What is it?"

"I've witnessed how hard you've worked these days. I'm a very nitpicky person, but I can't seem to find any flaws in you. Thus, I have spoken to your grandfather."

Toby paused to arouse Trevor's curiosity. Then, he continued, "We discussed your performance and all of us were satisfied with it. I've decided that once you complete your last task successfully, you'll be able to pass the family's trial!"

Trevor was pleasantly surprised to hear the news, and he couldn't stop himself from smiling.

They finally recognized his talents!

With a solemn expression, Toby explained, "However, this final task isn't simple. The Byrd family will be holding a bidding for the autumn cooperation project, and we need multiple partners for this project. This project is very important to the family, and it will affect the development of the family's business for two quarters of the year. So, I need you to work with Tasha to complete the bidding process."

Trevor knew that this was very important. Suddenly, something dawned on him. "Don't worry, Mr. Byrd. I'll ensure that the bidding will be completed successfully!"

Both Toby and Tasha were surprised by his confidence.

However, when they thought of how good Trevor's progress and work had been lately, they were more than willing to trust him.

Before they parted, Tasha asked why Trevor held so much confidence in himself.

"It's a secret," he replied mysteriously.

Tasha puffed up her cheeks, pounded on his arm, and grumbled, "If you don't want to tell me, fine. This bidding is also a good opportunity for me, and I want to show Grandpa that I can accomplish any task he gives me!"

Right after she said that, she looked into Trevor's eyes. There was a hint of flirtation in her eyes, but she was unaware of it.

Trevor did a high five with Tasha and promised, "I'll be glad to help you out!"

Four days later, the bidding of the Byrd family commenced.

The family had a great influence in Dreles, so naturally, many local enterprises were interested in participating in their bidding.

Most of the business representatives were friendly, but some of them weren't so kind.

In particular, the people from the Cullen family were unfriendly.

"Trevor? You work here?" Garry looked dandiacal in his suit.

The moment he saw Trevor here, he was filled with indignation.

Trevor wasn't happy about seeing him, either. He didn't expect that the Cullen family would bring an ignorant young man like Garry to the bidding.

Many of his acquaintances were hanging around Garry, and most of them were the rich young men from the supercar club. Trevor once beat those assholes up.

Suddenly, one of the rich young men approached Garry and suggested something horrible.

"Since this bastard is an employee of Byrd Group, it'll be easy to deal with him. Let's tell our families that Trevor beat us up. Let them work together to put pressure on the Byrd family to fire Trevor!"

Many people's eyes lit up, including Garry's.

"Sure! Let's do that. Finally, I can get revenge on that bastard and make him lose his job!"

Several rich young men led the charge, and pretty soon, the news spread.

Meanwhile, Tasha had just arrived, and she was immediately surrounded by a group of people when she

entered the lobby.

Tripp, Cullen Group's chairman, was also Garry's father. He stood before Tasha and threatened her.

"Your employee, Trevor, has gone too far! He bit my son over and over. If that's the kind of person working for your company, then I no longer wish to work with you!"

Other businessmen echoed his sentiment.

"He's right! If you don't fire Trevor, all of us will walk out of this bidding. By then, your family's reputation will suffer, and your business will incur massive losses. The decision is up to you, Tasha!"

#### [Chapter 745 The Wright Family Is Here](#)

More than a dozen companies joined forces and collectively put pressure on the Byrd family to fire Trevor.

Well, that was the plan of Garry and his friends.

Now that the situation had become serious, it couldn't be reversed.

Garry looked at Trevor playfully as he patiently waited for Tasha's decision to fire Trevor.

When that happened, he would definitely be the first one to get up and mock Trevor.

What if Trevor was good at fighting?

These rich young men had many ways to make trouble for Trevor.

At that time, Tasha was blocked by a group of people. She was a little flustered and quickly explained to them that there must be some misunderstanding.

However, Tripp threatened, "There is no misunderstanding. It's either you fire Trevor, or we quit the bidding. There is no other choice."

While Tasha was at a loss, a noise sounded from the entrance of the hall.

"Mr. Nixon, you are here finally. Welcome."

A middle-aged man who was wearing a suit and gold-rimmed glasses appeared. He was welcomed warmly.

The man was none other than Yvonne's father, the deputy mayor of the city.

Originally, Trevor didn't care about the threat from these businessmen. However, when he heard the

arrival of the deputy mayor, Maximilian Nixon, he squinted his eyes and looked at him up and down.

After all, Yusuf had begged Trevor to investigate the deputy mayor.

Maximilian came over with a kind smile and greeted the group of businessmen. Then, he asked, "What are you all doing here?"

Hearing the question, Tripp took the initiative to shake hands with Maximilian and explained resentfully, "Our children have been beaten by an employee of Byrd Group. So, we are asking for an explanation from the Byrd family."

While talking, he pointed a finger at Trevor, who was standing aside.

Maximilian's face turned cold when he looked at Trevor.

He even shook his head in disgust.

He thought that Trevor deserved this for making trouble.

Thinking about it, Maximilian didn't care much about Trevor.

He simply nodded at Tripp to show that he understood. Then, he turned around and entered the hall.

This small meeting with the deputy mayor made the businessmen more aggressive.

Even the deputy mayor greeted them friendly. Therefore, they didn't take Trevor seriously.

They became even more arrogant.

Seeing this, Tasha was at a loss.

Between Trevor and the businessmen, she believed the former.

However, the combined influence of these companies was indeed not small, especially in Dreles. So, the Byrd family couldn't ignore them.

For Tasha, this bidding was really significant, and so, she didn't want to fail.

Moreover, if this bidding was ruined, Trevor's mission would probably end in failure.

Tears welled up in Tasha's eyes as she looked at Trevor in concern.

Seeing the tears in Tasha's eyes, Trevor stood in front of her with a smile, blocking the sight of the businessmen.

Then, he looked into Tasha's eyes and said seriously, "You don't have to worry about anything. I will solve it."

However, Tasha was still worried and said, "Trevor, I believe you, but..."

"Hahaha..." Tripp's mocking chuckle interrupted Tasha. "Tasha, do you really believe this bastard's words? You are a member of the Byrd family and the representative of Byrd Group appointed by Toby himself. Don't you think your business partners are more important than a mere employee like him?"

Garry mocked Trevor smugly, "You know, everyone can talk big. You will solve it? How? You might be good at fighting, but you know nothing about business. Do you have money? Do you have connections? Let me tell you something. You might win me once, but I can beat you a million times!"

Then, to exert pressure, Tripp continued in a low voice, "Tasha, you have to think about this carefully. We will quit the bidding if you don't fire Trevor. Your family will become a joke in Dreles!"

However, Tasha gritted her teeth and remained silent.

Under the tense atmosphere, there was an uproar at the entrance of the hall.

"The Wright family came! That's the representative of Wright Group. Magnus Wright!"

"What? Are you serious? Why are the people from the Wright family here?"

"This is impossible! The Byrd family and the Wright family have never cooperated with each other before!"

The Wright family was a top rich family in Dreles. Now, the representative of the family appeared suddenly.

The businessmen were shocked when they heard the news. Their eyes went wide in surprise.

#### [Chapter 746 Big Shots](#)

Magnus was the Wright Group's representative.

He was a middle-aged man wearing a suit that made him look like an elegant gentleman.

As soon as he came in, he caught sight of Trevor and strode towards him.

"You must be Trevor. I must say, you are a talented young man, aren't you? Seems like Henrik and Cecelia have made a good friend."

His words put a smile on Trevor's face. Thereafter, he shook hands with Magnus and welcomed him in.

He was the one who invited the Wright family to the Byrd family's bidding.

But why would Magnus say Trevor and Henrik were friends?

It turned out Henrik didn't tell Magnus the truth.

To be fair, having a "friend" who gave him a large sum of money and a sports car wasn't that bad.

With that in mind, the smile on Trevor's face became brighter.

Just then, the businessmen who were making things difficult for him were completely dumbfounded. What the hell was going on?

Wasn't Trevor supposed to be just an employee of Byrd Group?

Garry had just mocked Trevor for having no money or connections. Now, he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

All the aggression the businessmen held gradually died down, and the hall fell into silence.

Upon seeing their reactions, Trevor was delighted.

As a matter of fact, he had contacted Henrik about this and made a request a few days ago.

Trevor promised Henrik that if the latter helped to bring about an agreement between the Wright family and the Byrd family, he wouldn't have to be his driver anymore.

Trevor's offer was so enticing to Henrik that the latter agreed immediately, fearing that the former might go back on his word.

When he introduced Trevor to Magnus, he didn't tell Magnus that Trevor was his creditor. He said that Trevor was his friend.

Originally, the Byrd family were close with the Sanderson family.

The Wright family and the Sanderson family were the wealthiest families, and they often competed with each other in business.

Before today, the Wright family and Byrd family had never bothered to work together.

But now that Trevor showed a clear intention of cooperating, Magnus, the person in charge of the Wright family, felt that this bidding would be profitable, so he was more than willing to cooperate with them.

It was for this reason that Magnus came to attend the bidding.

Tasha looked at Trevor in astonishment. She didn't expect that he'd be able to persuade the Wright family to participate in the bidding.

The Wright family was powerful and had a great influence in Dreles. The fact that they were participating in this bidding meant that it no longer mattered if all the other businessmen withdrew from the bidding. All the threats the attendees put up became insignificant at once.

Unable to suppress her curiosity and excitement, Tasha asked, "How did you make it?"

"It's a secret." Trevor decided to keep it a secret for Henrik.

Tasha held his arm for fear of losing her composure.

Meanwhile, the businessmen around her lost their lids.

Some people began fawning over Magnus. "It's an honor to meet you, Mr. Wright."

"Mr. Wright, if you're interested in the bidding, perhaps you might be interested in working with my company as well?"

"I'm sorry, Trevor. I shouldn't have chastised you just now. Do you mind putting in a good word for my company to Mr. Wright? We'd really love to work with his company."

Businesspeople valued interests and profit above all else.

They all forgot that they had just tried to pressure Tasha and the Byrd family to fire Trevor.

Tripp was so livid that his clenched fists turned white.

Just now, his son urged him to attack Trevor. Because of that, he was feeling too embarrassed to talk to Magnus, fearing that Trevor would snitch on him.

Magnus didn't seem like he cared so much about the other businessmen trying to flatter him and get on his good side.

He just put on a smile, seeming as though he already knew something based on how the other businessmen were acting around him. He gave Trevor a pat on the shoulder and declared, "Young man, you did a splendid job. You stayed calm no matter what happened. You're much better than my nephew, Henrik!"

Magnus was Henrik's uncle!

Trevor didn't expect that they were related that way.

Just when the entrepreneurs were feeling regret over losing a good opportunity, another person appeared at the bidding hall, shocking everyone present.

It was a tall woman, dressed in a business suit. Her delicate makeup and elegant poise were a sight to behold.

She was the mayor's secretary.

"It's nice to see you again, Mr. Sanderson. On behalf of the mayor, I have been assigned to participate in this bidding," the secretary greeted Trevor warmly as soon as she arrived.

The latter greeted her back and smiled.

Recently, the mayor had gotten ill and hadn't been showing up in public.

In truth, he did it to make the enemy drop their guards, so that it could be more convenient to conduct a covert investigation.

Even so, the fact that his secretary arrived sent the crowd into an uproar.

The businessmen were astonished. They realized something important.

Trevor not only had a good relationship with the Wright family, but also knew someone as powerful as the mayor of Dreles.

#### [Chapter 747 The Core Heir Of The Sanderson Family](#)

Trevor had connections with both businessmen and officials.

When Tripp realized this, his face darkened at once.

He stared at Garry fiercely. It was as if he would pounce like a tiger and beat his son violently the next moment.

He wanted to fawn on Trevor. But Garry was so stupid that he offended Trevor without even investigating his identity.

Garry shivered and didn't dare to look at his father. He was ready to run away at any time.

Never did he think that Trevor had such a strong background.

Meanwhile, when Toby heard that the representative of the Wright family and the mayor's secretary



had arrived, he hurriedly came out to greet him.

Maximilian was with him.

He welcomed the mayor's secretary and shook hands with Magnus warmly, expressing his expectation for cooperation.

Toby never thought that Trevor could get the Wright family to attend the bidding, and even the mayor sent someone here.

The bidding hadn't officially begun yet, but many important people had already come.

Trevor asked with a smile, "Mr. Byrd, are you satisfied with the result of my work this time?"

"I am very satisfied!" Toby bluntly praised Trevor and even gave him a thumbs up. "I declare that you have completed your family trial. I will call your grandfather to inform him in person later. I'm sure he will be happy too."

After saying this, Toby sighed. "Trevor, you are the best young man I have ever met. Even the businessmen who have been in the business world for a long time can't compare with you. If only the Byrd family also has someone like you."

"Grandpa!" Tasha seemed to have misunderstood something. She was so shy that she quickly held Toby's hand. But her eyes inadvertently drifted to Trevor.

"Ha-ha! It's my fault." Toby couldn't help laughing.

Did he mean something else? Perhaps only he himself knew.

Trevor touched his nose embarrassedly. But he felt happy deep inside. Finally, he passed the trial.

And he was able to practice his skills and abilities in Dreles. He purchased a hospital and worked with Nasir to develop an excellent cosmetic product.

Trevor looked back on the times he had spent in Dreles and felt he had a fulfilling life.

Now that Toby had declared that he had passed the trial, Trevor could use his true identity openly.

So he said with a smile, "Mr. Byrd, now that I have passed the trial, do you mind if I attend the bidding on behalf of the Sanderson family?"

The Sanderson family?

Another top wealthy family.

Garry was stunned for a moment. Regardless of his father's warning eyes, he quickly exclaimed, "Trevor, you are just a collateral relative of the Sanderson family. How can you be so shameless to represent them?"

Trevor turned his head and looked at Garry with a faint smile. It was as if he was looking at a clown.

Before he could retort, Toby glared at Garry and snapped, "Collateral relative? Who told you that Trevor is a collateral relative of the Sanderson family? You're talking nonsense! Trevor is the core heir of the Sanderson family. If he can't represent the Sanderson family, who can? You?"

This time, all the wealthy entrepreneurs and young men were shocked and frightened.

The core heir of the Sanderson family?

They definitely couldn't afford to offend Trevor.

"Trevor... Oh, no. Mr. Sanderson... I'm sorry. I was too blind just now. I'm so sorry. Please forgive me. I'll have my son at your disposal now."

"Mr. Sanderson, please forgive me. I have been deceived by my son."

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I will break my son's legs when I get home as an apology."

The businessmen trembled and begged for mercy.

Upon hearing all this, Toby frowned. He guessed that these men must have offended Trevor.

Then he said aloud, "Security! Get these people out. They are not welcome here."

After receiving the order, the strong security guards immediately drove the group of businessmen out.

In this bidding, these businessmen failed to curry favor with the Wright family. They also angered the Sanderson family. Their future would be miserable.

Tripp got even more furious when the security guards dragged him out. Blue veins stood out on his forehead, and he clenched his fists tightly.

He stared at Garry coldly and roared, "You bastard!"

Then he raised his hand and slapped Garry's face hard.

"Ahhh!"

The slap was so strong that Garry slumped to the floor. Before he could get up, he received another slap.

Under the scorching sun, Garry's scream sounded so miserable.

#### [Chapter 748 Why Is An Investigation Needed](#)

Garry's cries could be heard in the hall.

But no one paid attention because all their attention was on Trevor.

"Trevor, you are a promising young man with a young and bright mind," Maximilian said in a flattering manner. He was the first to realize the shift in the situation.

It would be a risk for anyone to look down on the Sanderson family, especially their core heir, Trevor. People fawned over him, and Maximilian was one of those people.

Trevor played deaf to Maximilian's words.

How could he forget that just a while ago, Maximilian looked at him with his face covered in contempt?

His attitudes a while ago and now were polar opposites.

Trevor liked to have the least contact with such double-faced people.

Moreover, he also doubted Maximilian had something to do with the source of radiation in the mayor's bedroom.

Although Trevor rejected the mayor's investigation commission, he did not want to cross paths with Maximilian.

"I am grateful for your support, Mr. Byrd."

As if Maximilian didn't even exist, Trevor ignored him as he thanked Toby.

Toby nodded in return with a gentle smile. Then, his gaze fell on Maximilian who looked embarrassed.

Trevor made his dislike for Maximilian so obvious that even Toby could guess that.

Trevor smiled. Without answering the questions in Toby's eyes, he turned his attention toward the businessmen around him.

"I would like to make one thing clear here. Even though I am the heir of the Sanderson family, I have a low-key lifestyle. And I want to keep it that way too."

The businessmen, drawn toward Trevor because of his majestic aura, nodded.

"It will forever be a secret, Mr. Sanderson. You shouldn't worry."

"Yes. Your secret will be buried with me, Mr. Sanderson."

Soon, the bidding was about to start.

For a thorough discussion, Toby warmly welcomed everyone to the meeting room.

Unexpectedly, someone pulled at Trevor's clothes. He turned and found Yusuf's secretary wink at him.

Trevor was quick to understand her hidden signal. She wanted to talk privately.

Turning toward Tasha, Trevor smiled. "Go inside. I'll be back in while."

His words made Tasha's eyes light up as she nodded.

The bidding for today was like a test for Tasha. Nervous but excited, she breathed deeply before walking into the meeting room with her grandfather.

The meeting room was starting to fill with a group of people, including Magnus and Maximilian, ready for the discussion on bidding.

Silently, Trevor turned on his heels and took Yusuf's secretary to the empty reception room.

"What is it?" That was Trevor's first question right after he settled into a seat.

The woman in front of him glanced around, making sure that no one could even eavesdrop on them.

"It was the mayor's command to meet you alone. He's still hoping you can help him."

The corners of Trevor's lips curled up as he listened.

The political circles and attempted murder were involved. Trevor was aware that if he would be in danger if he decided to help the mayor.

Giving her surroundings another check, Yusuf's secretary said in a lower voice, "The mayor found this information while discreetly investigating the deputy mayor. He discovered that the deputy was particularly close to the Sanderson family."

Maximilian and the Sanderson family?

The shocking news made Trevor sit straight.

As the heir of the Sanderson family, anything about his family directly involved him. No matter what the problem was, Trevor wanted to hear it.

"Tell me more." Trevor gave the secretary his full attention.

She nodded. "Do you know someone named Rudolph?"

Rudolph!

Rudolph's name startled Trevor.

Finally, he could arrange the pieces of the puzzle together. Any deal between Maxilinium and Rudolph could easily explain how the killers of the notorious Hidden Assassins could get in Dreles and attack Trevor.

Trevor frowned.

He wanted to stay out of such political affairs, but the situation wasn't giving him an option otherwise.

#### [Chapter 749 The Deputy Mayor's Invitation](#)

Trevor was decisive in his actions.

After a brief meeting with the mayor's secretary, he decided to conduct an in-depth investigation and immediately called his father.

"Dad, it's me."

"Trevor, how have you been recently? Why do you call?" Ronald asked happily from the other end of the line.

Trevor organized the words in his mind and briefly described what had happened. He also pointed out that Rudolph might have something to do with Maximilian.

Ronald was silent. He also realized the seriousness of the matter.

Since Trevor was attacked by the assassins in the manor, he had been closely monitoring Rudolph.

"I haven't noticed any big move from Rudolph recently. But he is insidious, cunning, and ruthless. You must be careful," Ronald said seriously. "Trevor, do you have something in mind?"

Trevor said bluntly, "I want to do an in-depth investigation. After all, this matter involves the reputation of our family."

Ronald fell silent again.

Trevor thought Ronald was against his idea, so he asked, "Dad, don't you want me to investigate?"

"No, it's not like that. I'm just amazed at your growth. I'm proud of you. I'm happy that you consider our family's reputation," Ronald said with a laugh. "Trevor, be careful."

Then, Ronald hung up.

Trevor held his phone, lost in thought.

Now that he had decided to investigate Maximilian, he had to find a way to get in touch with him.

While he was thinking, Maximilian walked out of the meeting room and came over with a big smile on his face.

Although Trevor ignored him just now, Maximilian didn't seem to take it seriously. He still took the initiative to accost Trevor.

"Trevor, you look very young. Are you still in college?"

Trevor contained his excitement and tried to remain calm.

He nodded with a natural expression. "Yes. I major in journalism."

Maximilian smiled and said, "My daughter is about your age. You young people should have something in common. She is holding a party in the villa right now. Why don't you go and join them?"

Trevor was a little vigilant. But he pretended to be surprised and said, "Really? I've been too busy with the bidding recently, so I'm under a lot of pressure. I need to relax."

He remembered that Maximilian's daughter was Yvonne.

If everything went well, he might be able to get useful information from her.

And judging from the subtle expression on Maximilian's face, he didn't seem to know that Rudolph wanted to deal with him.

There should be little risk now.

Maximilian smiled when Trevor didn't refuse. He immediately gave the villa's location to Trevor.

He watched Trevor get in the car. Then, he sent a photo to his daughter and called her to remind her.

"Yvonne, you are having a party now, right? A young man named Trevor is going there. Remember to

entertain him well and talk to him."

"Trevor?" Yvonne exclaimed aloud. She was shocked when she heard the name and saw the photo.

She gritted her teeth, wondering why her father asked her to treat Trevor well.

At the thought of the two depressing experiences when she encountered Trevor in the bar and the supercar club, she couldn't help but get angry.

"Okay, I will treat him well," Yvonne said through gritted teeth and hung up the phone.

Maximilian could only shake his head helplessly.

He spoiled Yvonne so much that she was so arrogant and domineering.

In the villa, Yvonne sat on the sofa angrily, thinking she must seize the opportunity to make fun of Trevor.

"Humph! I didn't expect that we would meet so soon. Just wait and see!"

#### [Chapter 750 A Traitor](#)

In the villa, Yvonne grabbed Uma's hand and said excitedly, "My father said Trevor would come to the party later. Let's take this chance to make him look bad."

Yvonne's anger gradually turned to excitement at the thought of getting even with Trevor.

Uma was taken aback at first, but she quickly recovered and felt delighted.

It was her chance to seduce Trevor again.

Unlike Yvonne, Uma knew who Trevor truly was.

She had first seen him at the mayor's party where he made an investment in the hospital, and she hadn't forgotten him since.

She had a feeling Trevor was an important member of the Sanderson family, and she was worried Yvonne would compete for his attention once she knew who he was.

Uma bit her lower lip.

When Yvonne acted hostile, Uma would help Trevor. That way, it would be easier for her to leave a good impression on him.

The corners of Uma's lips curled into a broad grin, and her face flushed in excitement.

Seeing the look on Uma's face, Yvonne thought it was because of the revenge she had just mentioned, oblivious of what her friend really had in mind.

Uma tilted her head for a moment and said, "Didn't you have a lot of suitors, Yvonne? The villa is big enough. You can invite the guys to intimidate Trevor."

Yvonne clapped her hands giddily. "Good idea! Let's do that!"

She immediately called Garry, but the latter didn't answer the phone because he was currently being scolded by his father.

Snorting, she dropped the call and called her other suitors.

Garry wasn't the only man who would come in a heartbeat.

As expected, Yvonne's other suitors were quick on their feet, pressing the accelerator at full speed as they drove to her house.

They were more than happy to accept Yvonne's invitation to intimidate the annoying guy troubling her.

When Trevor arrived at the villa in a taxi, he immediately received scrutinizing stares.

Several guys in expensive suits raised their eyebrows at him, their eyes hinting mockery and disgust.

"Oh, Trevor, you're here," Yvonne called out in a slightly indifferent tone, which seemed to be the cue for her suitors to make snarky comments.

"So, he is Trevor? He doesn't look that good to me."

"Poor guy. He can't even afford a car and has to come here in a cheap taxi."

"Wait. Is he wearing a work suit? How pathetic is it to wear work clothes in a party!"

Their comments drew other people's attention, and they all shot Trevor dubious looks.

Trevor's eyebrow raised. He sensed it might be Yvonne's ploy.

Compared to Rudolph's schemes, this was more like a joke to him.

He only had one word for this attempt: childish.

Yvonne lifted her chin arrogantly. "Looks like you are not welcome here, Trevor."



Uma felt that was her chance to fawn on Trevor.

While everyone was being haughty toward Trevor, she adjusted her dress and waved happily at him.

"Trevor, it's good to see you again. Here, come sit next to me."

As she spoke, Uma shoved away a stout man who was about to take the seat next to her.

"Sorry, this is taken," she said flatly.

The stout man looked stupefied, his eyes widening in disbelief for being shoved away.

Uma ignored him completely.

She smiled sweetly at Trevor, inviting him over with expectant eyes.

Her friends blinked in confusion. Uma was acting differently from what they had planned.

They had agreed to make Trevor look bad. Why was she being nice to him all of a sudden?

Annoyed and dumfounded, Yvonne huffed.

In heavy steps, she grabbed Uma to a corner to confront her.

"What the hell are you doing, Uma? Are you trying to ruin everything? This is not what we planned!"