

## **Blessed 781**

### [Chapter 781 No Evidence That You Hit Me](#)

The members of the professional chemical testing agency were very efficient. The eight people cooperated with each other and soon came to a conclusion.

"Mr. Sanderson, we're done checking the ingredients of the medicine you've provided. It's actually saline."

Trevor smiled faintly and couldn't help applauding the efficiency of the professional team.

The inspectors seemed to feel a little apologetic because they received a lot of money for such a simple conclusion.

"This kind of saline usually costs only ten to twenty dollars."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and nodded. Then he turned to Allan and said, "Did you hear it? The thing you use to cheat people is nothing but saline. How dare you lie and claim that it's your daughter's life-saving medicine! What else can you say?"

Allan's expression twisted and he looked very hesitant.

He had never met such a difficult person. Only because he said it was a life-saving medicine, Trevor pulled a team of professionals to the scene to test it.

Allan could only grit his teeth and argue, "That's impossible! This is really my daughter's life-saving medicine. You must have bribed this team of professionals to speak for you. You even tamper with the test results. You don't take people's lives seriously at all."

Upon hearing Allan's unfounded rebuttal, Trevor just raised his eyebrows. But the eight people from the professional team couldn't stand it any longer.

People from all testing agencies attached great importance to reputation. After all, it was the foundation of their work.

Thus, they scolded Allan angrily.

"Sir, please don't slander us. Respect our professional ethics."

Even the onlookers around began to scoff at Allan's rebuttal.

Although they sympathized with the weak, they also had their own judgment.

And judging from the current situation, it was very likely that Allan was lying and maliciously trying to

swindle money.

Obviously, Trevor was the one who suffered the unwarranted disaster.

So they began to criticize Allan.

"You're lying and blackmailing the driver."

"Yes! How dare you use saline and take it as a life-saving medicine! Such a shame! I actually felt sorry for him just now, thinking he is a poor man. He really pisses me off!"

"He was not knocked down, but he pretended to be hit by the car. Obviously, he wants to defraud money."

Allan felt that the situation was not good, so he became more and more flustered. He never thought that things would reach this point.

But when he looked at the gorgeous McLaren Senna, the greed in his heart once again triumphed over his fear.

So he decided to throw caution to the wind, thinking that he had someone protecting him behind his back anyway. After he finished this task, he would still blackmail others in another place next time. Today, all he wanted was to make money first.

Without even covering his leg, he said confidently, "I don't care. Anyway, you can't prove your innocence. And you can't also prove that I'm lying. I was hit by your car, so stop talking nonsense and quickly compensate me. If you want to dawdle, I have enough time. My time is worthless."

Such a shameless blackmailer made Trevor sneer.

He knew that Allan must have seen that his McLaren Senna had no dash cam, so Allan dared to extort money without scruple.

But it didn't matter to him.

The dash cam was equivalent to a video recorder.

Although his McLaren Senna didn't have such a device, Tonkey Street had many surveillance cameras that could help him punish such a bad person.

Seeing the smile on Trevor's face, Allan was a little flustered. He shouted angrily, "What is so funny? Compensate me now!"

[Chapter 782 Suspicious Law Enforcemen](#)

Trevor pointed at one of the CCTV cameras beside the road.

"Don't you see that camera? You chose the wrong spot to blackmail."

Surprisingly, Allan wasn't fazed. Instead, he glowered.

"What blackmail? Stop talking nonsense!"

He then grabbed his leg with his face contorting into a painful frown. "Ugh! My leg is killing me!"

After that, he glared at Trevor. "You hit me with your car and then accuse me of being a fraud? That's preposterous! Are you trying to get away? Well, you can't leave until you pay me!"

Allan was making a scene. But now that the medicine was proven fake, he only mentioned his injury to threaten Trevor and omitted the part about his sick daughter.

Allan's reaction made Trevor's brow furrow. The whole thing was starting to get more suspicious.

Normally, blackmailers would begin to panic as soon as they learned a CCTV was around the area and might have captured their scheme.

The CCTV footage of the incident could be used as strong evidence. However, Allan appeared to be unbothered by it.

Something was fishy.

Just then, a young police officer came on the scene.

He squeezed his way through the crowd and strode over to Trevor and Allan.

Before anyone could explain what happened, he went to confront Trevor. "I'm Joseph Kelly, a police officer. You made a traffic violation and caused an accident. I'm going to give you a ticket, and you will pay compensation money to this man. Otherwise, you will be taken to the police station, and your car will get towed."

Allan flashed a satisfied smile at Joseph.

Trevor noticed it and immediately realized that the officer was Allan's accomplice.

No wonder Allan wasn't afraid of blackmailing people in broad daylight.

He had the police as his backer!

Trevor snorted coldly.

"I don't think you have the right to do that, sir. Why will you give me a ticket when you don't know what happened yet? There are CCTV cameras around the area. Why don't you check the footage first before enforcing the law on me?"

Joseph's jaw clenched. Taking his sunglasses off, he shot a cold glare at Trevor before turning to Allan.

"I'm a police officer. You have no right to tell me what to do. Check the footage, huh? Stop being overbearing and just do what I said! Compensate this man for the damages, or I'll take you to the police station."

His eyes then darted to the silver McLaren Senna.

Only rich people could drive expensive cars around town. He knew all the wealthy people in the city, and he had never seen Trevor before.

Before coming forward, he had checked the profiles of all the wealthy young men in the city. When he found that Trevor wasn't one of them, Joseph became brazen.

Trevor might be rich, but he wasn't a local. Joseph considered Dreles as his territory, and an outsider like Trevor should listen to him.

The crowd wasn't pleased by Joseph's rude law enforcement. His arrogant approach made them exchange hushed criticisms about him to each other.

But Joseph didn't care. Instead, he became even more presumptuous.

Smiling cockily, he folded his sunglasses and tucked it into his shirt pocket.

He then raised his head and sneered at Trevor.

"If I were you, young man, I'd do as I was told. Otherwise, I will make sure you don't step foot in Dreles ever again. My father is a big shot in the police station. You should use your head, pay the compensation money right away, and stop knocking the chip off my shoulder!"

A big shot? Was it the chief of police?

Trevor was surprised, but he wasn't afraid at all.

He had plenty of ways to solve this trouble.

[Chapter 783 The Video Reaches Trevor](#)

Trevor faced Joseph, the arrogant police officer, and spared him a cold glance before turning to call the mayor.

The mayor answered almost immediately.

"Hello, Trevor!" Yusuf answered pleasantly when he saw that it was Trevor calling.

Trevor returned the greeting before getting to the point.

"Mr. Donald, I'm being blackmailed on Tonkey Street. The policeman who arrived on the scene not only doesn't want to look at the surveillance footage, but is also trying to protect the blackmailer. He is going to take me to the police station," Trevor said calmly. This gave Joseph, who was not paying attention to the conversation, the impression that Trevor was trying to gather the money.

At the other end of the call, Yusuf was shocked and said angrily, "What? How could that happen?"

He knew that Trevor was a core member of the Sanderson family and that he couldn't be underestimated.

It was bad news for Dreles that the police offended such a powerful person.

"Don't worry, Trevor," Yusuf promised him. "I will deal with this immediately. The surveillance footage will be sent to you. My people will arrive at the scene soon."

Trevor agreed, for it was a good arrangement.

Joseph watched Trevor end the call and turned to him, arrogance and aggression radiating off of him.

"Have you got the money? Look, the person you knocked down is still on the ground! Pay the compensation!"

Trevor glanced coldly at Joseph and said, "I didn't hit him."

"Humph! If I say you hit him, then you did. Cut the crap and pay up!" Joseph said, glaring at Trevor. His anxiety was obvious.

At the anxious look on Joseph's face, Trevor could tell that something was up.

It was obvious that once the man lying on the ground extorted money from him, this police officer would grab most of it.

Joseph saw that Trevor still wasn't afraid and was staring calmly at him, and became irritated.

How was this guy so calm?

He pulled out a pair of handcuffs and snapped angrily, "You deserve this. I'll handcuff you!"

It was at this time that Trevor's mobile chimed.

Ding!

Trevor unhurriedly checked his phone before Joseph handcuffed him.

A video had been sent to him in time.

This was the surveillance footage showing how Allan had thrown himself on the road on purpose, pretending to be hit.

Trevor smiled and raised his mobile, the screen turned towards the passersby as he played the video.

"Look, everyone. This is the surveillance footage."

As they watched, the passersby erupted into uproar.

"Wow! That man didn't get hit after all. This young man is being blackmailed!"

"Liar! I hate liars! How dare you lie about your leg being broken? Bah!"

"This is ridiculous! He even dared to bring his daughter into this, lying yet again that her life-saving medicine had leaked! And he slandered the staff of the testing agency by saying that they were bribed. How shameful!"

"Is there something wrong with that police officer? It looks like he has some shady deal going on with this man."

As passersby talked, Allan's face became paler and paler.

He didn't need to see the video on Trevor's mobile. He could guess what it was.

As things heated up, he became afraid that he would no longer be able to blackmail people from now on.

If the video was circulated, even Joseph wouldn't be able to cover up for him. He would be forced to take responsibility.

Joseph's face, on the other hand, turned scarlet. He cursed at how things had turned out.

"Damn it! I don't know who sent you the video without permission. It's against the rules! You must

delete the video immediately or I will arrest you!"

He wanted to grab Trevor's mobile.

His career would be over if this matter spread out. It didn't matter if his father was a high-ranking official.

But before he could act on his threat, a middle-aged man in a black jacket squeezed through the crowd and ran over to where he was standing. "You brat! Who are you going to arrest without permission?"

"Dad?" Joseph was shocked. He didn't want his father to find out that he had accepted bribes to protect the blackmailer.

"I don't need a son as shameful as you!" the man roared angrily, and slapped Joseph across the face.

### [Chapter 784 Yvonne Regrets](#)

Joseph dared to carry out his evil plans in Dreles because his father was the deputy director general of the police station.

But now, his father, Claude Kelly, arrived on the scene to stop him and even slapped him in public.

Claude then apologized humbly to Trevor.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson. It's all my fault. I didn't discipline my son well. I realize that he has offended you. I will teach him a good lesson without showing him any mercy!" Claude said, bowing to Trevor as he apologized over and over again. "As for the guy who is blackmailing you, I will catch him myself. You will have an explanation soon. We'll prove your innocence!"

Joseph's eyes widened in disbelief as his hands came up to cover his face. "Dad! What are you doing? Why are you apologizing to him? We are the police! We can't yield to the rich! I must bring him to justice!"

His words almost moved himself.

He thought of himself as the embodiment of justice and a partner of the law.

"How long are you going to behave so shamelessly?" Claude roared furiously, grabbing his son's collar. "The evidence is conclusive. What do you even want to argue about? Anyway, you are dismissed from your post! Reflect on your behavior and apologize to Mr. Sanderson now!"

Joseph's eyes widened as he realized that he had been fired.

He hadn't expected the situation to become so serious. It was obvious that his father could not protect

him.

Who was this young man?

Joseph panicked, ran to Trevor and began to apologize profusely. He was on the brink of tears.

He finally realized that he had offended someone he shouldn't have offended.

But Trevor merely glanced at him coldly before looking up at Allan, who was panicking.

He didn't say another word as he turned back to his car.

He didn't need to worry about what to do next. Claude would take care of it for him.

The passersby, who had been watching the whole thing, were amazed.

Who the hell was this young man? Even the police officer who had just arrived at the scene was respectful towards him.

The silver McLaren Senna quickly drove away.

Not long after he had left, Trevor received a call from the mayor, Yusuf.

"Trevor, have you solved the trouble you encountered?" Yusuf asked, concerned.

Trevor smiled and replied, "Almost. Thank you for your help, Mr. Donald."

Yusuf breathed a sigh of relief at this.

"You're welcome. It's my responsibility. But I have something to tell you, Trevor."

"Okay. What is it?"

Trevor noticed that the mayor's tone was serious.

Yusuf said, his voice low, "I've found some clues about the matter of the radiation. Rudolph acted as a middleman. Maximilian and the CEO of Senhaun Medical Instrument Group in Mandalay had a secret trade. I suspect that Senhaun Medical Instrument Group was behind the radiation in my room."

Trevor's eyes narrowed at this. "So does that mean that you are going to make a move?" he asked.

Yusuf took a deep breath and said. "Yes. I'm not a coward! Maximilian tried to murder me. I won't let him go. I have some irrefutable evidence against him. We are ready to arrest him!"



Trevor was shocked at this news.

He guessed that Rudolph had probably planned a terrible plot.

And if he was right, it was the best opportunity to collect evidence.

At the next Sanderson family meeting, Trevor's father, Ronald, could show more clear evidence to prove Rudolph's crime.

Trevor was still sitting in the car when the call ended, thinking about how to get his hands on some evidence.

His phone trilled. The vice mayor, Maximilian, was calling him. What a coincidence!

Trevor's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Maximilian's enthusiastic voice reached him from the other side of the phone.

"Trevor, I'm sorry. Yvonne is in a bad mood today. Please don't take it to heart if she did something offensive. I apologize to you on behalf of my daughter."

Trevor was amused as he thought of Yvonne leaving angrily.

"It's okay. I didn't take it to heart." It wouldn't be appropriate for Trevor to break off his relationship with the deputy mayor now that he was intent on collecting evidence of Rudolph's crime.

"I'll get my daughter to apologize to you. It's normal for young people to have conflicts," Maximilian said with a fake smile.

And then, Yvonne's sweet voice sounded through the phone.

"Trevor, I'm sorry I lost my temper today. I'm so sorry. I hope you can forgive me. I want to have dinner with you this weekend so that I can apologize to you."

Trevor was not surprised at the change in Yvonne's attitude. He guessed that Maximilian had told his daughter about his identity.

He frowned but didn't refuse her. He said casually, "Let's meet at Top Cloud then."

He also wanted to sound out Yvonne to confirm a hunch that he had.

#### [Chapter 785 Seduction In The Elevator](#)

"Trevor, I'm looking forward to our date this weekend. See you! Bye!" Yvonne said to Trevor in a sweet and coquettish voice. Then she hung up the phone.

She turned to Maximilian excitedly and asked aloud, "Dad, how was it?"

Sitting on the other side of the sofa, Maximilian smiled sinisterly and answered, "Well done! Well, all you need to do is pay more attention to Trevor. Make him feel special all the time. I'm sure he will fall in love with you in the end."

Yvonne's face flushed with excitement. She began to fantasize about a better and brighter future again.

Just now, she got out of Trevor's car sulkily and went back to her villa alone. She didn't expect that Maximilian was there.

Yvonne recounted Trevor's words to him. And Maximilian was distressed when he heard everything. He scolded her for being short-sighted and told her everything he had seen and heard at the autumn bidding of the Byrd family.

It was only then that Yvonne found out that Trevor was the core heir of the Sanderson family. He didn't tell her about this. And she couldn't help feeling remorseful.

"Trevor is the real heir of the Sanderson family. How can he be short of money? He has passed his family trial, and all the assets of the Sanderson family will be his in the future." Maximilian was so angry that his face turned red. "Call Trevor and apologize to him. With his help, I can become the mayor of Dreles soon."

Maximilian had already made some plans. If some unexpected misfortune were to happen to Yusuf, Maximilian would become the mayor of Dreles with Trevor's support.

It was not impossible for him to become more powerful.

So, Yvonne called Trevor to apologize.

At this moment, Maximilian and Yvonne were celebrating in the villa, fantasizing about the beautiful days in the future.

Soon, Saturday came.

Yvonne wore a sexy blue dress and a dazzling diamond necklace as she went to Top Cloud.

When she saw Trevor appear at the entrance of the building on time, her eyes lit up. Then she slowly walked towards him.

Her high heels made crisp sounds on the floor. She swayed her plump butt as she walked. She looked very attractive.

"Hi, Trevor!" Yvonne greeted Trevor gracefully as soon as she approached him.

Trevor just nodded at her and said, "Let's go upstairs."

Top Cloud was on the top floor of the building, so the two of them took the elevator together.

Trevor said casually, "Last time, you took me to a high-end club and bumped into an annoying man. Did he make things difficult for you? I actually met him again. He said his father's company is Senhaun Medical Instrument Group in Mandalay. His name is Lyle Moran."

Yvonne thought that Trevor was worried about her, so she said happily, "No, he won't dare to do anything to me. After all, he's from a different place."

Trevor fell silent for a while.

He deliberately mentioned Lyle because he wanted to see Yvonne's reaction.

Yvonne pretended to be worried and asked, "Did you two have a conflict?"

Trevor smiled. "It's nothing. But I heard that your father has some connections with Senhaun Medical Instrument Group. I'm afraid that this matter will affect your father."

"It's okay," Yvonne said proudly. "I'm his only daughter. He won't make a fuss over a trivial matter of a company."

Trevor squinted his eyes and relaxed a little.

Judging from Yvonne's reaction, he could tell that she didn't know Lyle at all. She didn't know anything about the secret deal between Maximilian and Senhaun Medical Instrument Group either.

It seemed that what happened in the private club that day was just an accident.

At this moment, Yvonne saw that Trevor was a little absentminded. So she took advantage of the opportunity and approached him quietly. They almost snuggled up in the elevator.

She used her plump and soft butt to touch his hand, pretending she was unaware of it.

When Trevor felt it, he was so shocked that he came back to his senses. He immediately realized that Yvonne wanted to seduce him. This was not her first attempt, after all.

"We're here." Trevor calmly moved away from her.

Yvonne gritted her teeth secretly. She was a little angry that he didn't even react.

But when she thought of the massive wealth of the Sanderson family and the extravagant life in her fantasy, she held back her anger and approached him again, pretending to be shy.

### [Chapter 786 Pour Tea](#)

When Trevor saw Yvonne approaching him, he already saw through her mind. He shook his head helplessly.

Fortunately, the elevator reached the top floor at this time, and the doors opened.

The lights from the outside shone in, causing Yvonne's movements to freeze.

Trevor pretended not to see it. Instead, he took this opportunity to enter Top Cloud first.

"Waiter, we will order."

When Makenna heard Trevor's voice, her eyes lit up. She was glad of his arrival.

From treating her disfigured face to helping her get a stable job, Trevor had helped her a lot.

She ran over to him excitedly and smiled. "Please have a seat. What do you want to eat?"

Trevor greeted her with a gentle smile. "Makenna, thank you for your hard work recently."

Gwendolyn's father was still in the Central Hospital for observation and treatment, so her work had been delayed. Recently, Makenna was temporarily appointed as the manager of Top Cloud.

Makenna smiled and shook her head, indicating that her job was not hard at all.

At this time, Yvonne walked out of the elevator angrily. She felt very unhappy when she saw Trevor and Makenna talking and laughing happily.

But Trevor didn't seem to mind her mood. He ordered some dishes and handed the menu to her.

His phone suddenly rang. When he looked down and checked, he found that the mayor's secretary was calling.

He said to Yvonne, "I'm sorry, you order first. I just have to answer this call. I'll be back soon." He picked up his phone and left the table.

Trevor walked to the corner, answered his phone, and asked softly, "What's up?"

"Trevor, here is the thing. The mayor personally ordered the police to arrest Maximilian. But he thinks you have the right to know about it, so he asked me to tell you," Yusuf's secretary answered earnestly.

Trevor held the phone in his hand tightly and sighed.

Maximilian was doomed to be arrested, and the arrogant and domineering Yvonne would soon lose her backing.

In his opinion, with her character, she might have offended many people in Dreles, so she would have a hard time in the future.

Without Maximilian's support, most of her pursuers might soon turn their backs on her. Then it was time to test true love. No one knew how many of her pursuers would remain enthusiastic about her.

Although Trevor didn't have a good impression of Yvonne, he couldn't help but sigh.

"Okay, I understand. Thanks for letting me know." Trevor came back to his senses and politely thanked Yusuf's secretary.

After he hung up the phone, he turned around only to see an unexpected scene.

"You bitch! How dare you step on my shoe?" Yvonne suddenly screamed for no reason when Makenna walked past her.

Then she picked up the cup of hot black tea without hesitation and poured it onto Makenna.

Makenna was startled when she turned around and saw what Yvonne was about to do. She quickly dodged. But the distance between her and Yvonne was so close that it was impossible for her to completely avoid it.

The hot black tea spilled on her uniform, and the sudden burning sensation made her scream.

Yvonne smiled complacently, showing no sign of regrets. Obviously, she had no intention of apologizing.

After all, she planned everything that happened.

She was very jealous when she saw Trevor interacting with Makenna. She failed to seduce Trevor again and again, but a beautiful waitress like Makenna could actually talk with him happily.

Therefore, when Trevor went away to answer his phone, Yvonne deliberately ordered a cup of hot black tea, waited for Makenna to pass by her, and found an excuse to attack Makenna mercilessly.

Seeing Makenna in a pitiful state, Yvonne couldn't help but sneer.

She looked at Makenna disdainfully, thinking that a waitress like Makenna was just a low-level worker.

Trevor wouldn't fall out with her just because of a waitress.

### [Chapter 787 One's Nature Is Hard To Change](#)

"Yvonne, what are you doing?"

Trevor immediately stepped forward.

He frowned, looking at her with a frown.

Just now, he felt sorry for Yvonne; after her father was arrested, she would have a hard life in the future.

After all, it would be difficult for Yvonne to adapt to life if she became poor.

But Trevor didn't expect to see Yvonne pour hot tea on Makenna.

"What are you doing?" Trevor stood between Yvonne and Makenna.

Yvonne thought Trevor didn't notice what she did.

She held his arm and said coquettishly, "Trevor, this waitress is so impolite. She stepped on my foot carelessly. It hurts."

As she spoke, she secretly observed his reaction.

When Yvonne found that he looked unhappy, she explained hesitantly, "I was startled and tried to push her away in panic. But I forgot that I was still holding a cup of tea, so I accidentally splashed it on her. I didn't mean it."

Trevor shook his head disappointedly. He couldn't expect honesty from Yvonne.

He said bluntly, "Yvonne, I saw clearly that Makenna didn't step on you. You poured tea on her on purpose, so you should apologize to her."

Makenna was moved because Trevor defended her. She stood at the side and wiped her wet clothes in a hurry. She pursed her lips, not knowing what to say.

Yvonne was ashamed and angry because Trevor exposed her lie on the spot.

She didn't like Makenna. There was no way she would bow her head and apologize to her.

Yvonne continued to act like a spoiled child.

"Trevor, you saw it wrong. How can I target a waitress? She stepped on me. It's just a misunderstanding.

Don't take it so seriously."

As she spoke, she shook Trevor's arm gently and winked, pretending to be nifty and cute.

If people who didn't know the truth saw this, they might think that everything was really a mistake.

However, Trevor was annoyed by Yvonne's lies. And even the sympathy in his heart just now disappeared in an instant.

"Since you did something wrong, you should apologize right now," he demanded coldly.

With these words, Yvonne couldn't hold back anymore.

Her face flushed with embarrassment, but she was still arrogant.

She shook off Trevor's arm angrily, pointed at the tip of his nose, and snapped, "Trevor, I came to eat with you and you should feel honored. How dare you neglect my kindness again and again? You don't know how to appreciate it. If it weren't for the fact that you have so much money, I wouldn't have fawned over you. Shame on you! Do you really think you are an important person? What a joke! When it comes to family background, my father is the deputy mayor of Dreles. When it comes to beauty, I'm the best. If you are not interested in me, that's because you have no taste."

Yvonne was screaming hysterically. There was no trace of elegance in her anymore. Those beautiful illusions she made were instantly shattered by herself.

She looked at Trevor viciously, then at Makenna. Her eyes gradually became sinister and arrogant.

Yvonne threatened viciously, "You bitch! What are you looking at? This is all your fault! I can't deal with Trevor. But do you think I can't deal with you? Kneel and apologize to me immediately. Otherwise, I'll destroy your family with just a single phone call."

#### [Chapter 788 Your Father Isn't The Vice Mayor Anymore](#)

Yvonne was being ridiculously conceited and obnoxious.

Trevor gave her a dirty look and scowled.

"Is that how you abuse your father's authority? By destroying other people's families with just a phone call?"

Yvonne's expression stiffened, then a sneer appeared on her face. "Your family might be powerful, Trevor, but not powerful enough to stand in my way. My father has the final say in Dreles! Your family's status and riches mean nothing around here!"

Trevor said flatly, "Your father isn't the vice mayor anymore. I'm afraid no one will back you up anymore

if you don't stop now."

By this time, Yusuf must have already gone to arrest Maximilian.

Yvonne was completely unaware of it.

She burst out laughing as if she had heard a joke.

"Are you trying to threaten me, Trevor? What makes you think you can decide whether my father remain in position or not? The political situation here in Dreles is stable. No one can dismiss my father that easily."

Her eyes then darted to Makenna, whom Trevor was trying hard to protect.

Yvonne believed she had a better figure and prettier face than her, but Trevor favored her more.

Jealousy seeped into her bones that she lashed out, "You bitch! You probably seduced Trevor for him to protect you like this!"

Makenna's lips parted a fraction as she looked at Yvonne with furrowed brows, confused as to why she got involved.

Bewilderment and affliction were apparent in her eyes, making her appear like a damsel in distress, with her soaked clothes from the tea splashed on her earlier. Men like Trevor couldn't help but want to come to her rescue.

The longer Yvonne looked at her, the more jealous she became. Losing her cool, she lifted her hand and snarled, "Disgusting bitch!"

However, Trevor grabbed her wrist before she could slap Makenna across the face.

He gripped her hand tightly and glowered.

"Behave yourself. Troublemakers aren't welcome in Top Cloud."

Yvonne snorted, her face red in anger as she shook Trevor's hand off and walked away in her heels.

She took out her phone and dialed her father's number, thinking of a way to get back at Makenna.

However, her father didn't pick up after a few rings.

Whenever she called, her father would answer her call right away. What was taking him so long to take her call now?



Yvonne suddenly remembered what Trevor said earlier about her father. She began to feel bothered.

Just then, her mother called.

Yvonne hurriedly answered the phone.

Her mother's hysterical cry immediately came on the other line. "Yvonne, your father was arrested by the police!"

Yvonne stiffened as if she was hit by a lightning strike out of nowhere.

Her mind went blank at once, and her legs weakened. She slumped against the cold wall and onto the floor.

Her eyes were lifeless as shock and despair covered her face.

It turned out that what Trevor said was true.

She only had the guts to be presumptuous around everyone in Dreles because of her father's power and influence as the vice mayor. But, in just a snap, she lost her confidence with her father's arrest.

"It's over. It's really over..."

Tears started to stream down her cheeks.

Thinking about every single person she had offended before, she felt numb. Her head hurt, and her vision spun as if she was spiraling down to hell.

Meanwhile, everything returned to normal inside the restaurant.

Feeling grateful and guilty, Makenna bowed to Trevor in apology.

"I'm sorry for causing you trouble again."

Looking at her, Trevor smiled gently.

"Don't blame yourself. It wasn't your fault. Get changed and get back to work."

He was planning to tease Makenna while eating in the restaurant when his phone rang.

It was a call from Bradly.

Trevor raised an eyebrow in curiosity.

Bradly wouldn't contact him if it wasn't an important matter.

"Bradly, what's up?" Trevor asked right away.

Bradly's reply came as quickly.

"Sir, I've been investigating some antiques similar to the wolf head statue since we left Noorsy last time. I finally found a lead today!"

### [Chapter 789 The Scam](#)

The wolf head statue? Rudolph!

Trevor's eyes narrowed slightly and he asked, "Where are you right now? I'm going to see you."

Knowing that Bradly was in the street where antique stores were located, Trevor didn't care about his food anymore. He immediately set out.

Soon, he met Bradly in a corner.

"Mr. Sanderson, please follow me," Bradly said, looking around vigilantly.

No matter how prudent they were, they must be cautious about things related to a sinister and vicious person like Rudolph.

Trevor nodded and followed behind Bradly.

This place was a bit far from the city center, so the management was relatively lenient. Many vendors just laid a carpet on the ground and displayed the so-called antiques they were selling. But actually, most of them were fake.

Bradly took Trevor to a shabby stall.

Sure enough, Trevor saw a bronze statue that was very similar to the wolf head statue he saw in the Ruiz family's house in Noorsy.

Based on the design and style, one could easily tell that they belonged to the same collection.

The corner of Trevor's mouth twitched. He leaned over and whispered to Bradly, "This one is fake."

Bradly was slightly surprised. He quickly asked in a low voice, "That animal head statue is a fake one?"

Trevor smiled confidently. After working for the Byrd Group for so long, he had learned a lot of skills in identifying antiques.

"Not only that one. There is no genuine product in this stall."

But for Trevor, it didn't matter whether the animal head statue was genuine or not.

His ultimate goal was to find some clues about Rudolph. So as long as the statue was from the same collection as the wolf head statue, it was very likely that it had something to do with Rudolph.

The owner of the stall was a burly man with a fat face, wearing a green sleeveless shirt. Even though the weather was gradually becoming cold, he still exposed his strong arms.

"Young man, you have good taste. All the goods I sell here are rare items."

The owner thought that Trevor and Bradly were interested in his items when he saw them whispering to each other. His eyes lit up, and he greeted them enthusiastically.

Trevor just nodded calmly and stared at the animal head statue.

This statue was just a fake. It seemed severely damaged, and its specific image could hardly be seen.

At this moment, a tall, thin man approached the stall with a surprised expression.

He reached out, picked up a framed oil painting, and said aloud, "This oil painting has strong color contrast, bold and bright. And the character shapes are unique. This must be Van Gogh's original work. I can't be wrong. This is absolutely a priceless treasure!"

Trevor raised his eyebrows upon hearing this. He almost burst into laughter.

Needless to say, the man who had just arrived must be an actor hired by the owner.

The man was eloquent. But no matter how hard he tried to praise a fake thing, it would never become genuine. He could only fool people who didn't know about antiques, calligraphy, and paintings.

Besides, his lines were too blunt. How dare he pretend to be an antique collector?

But the show was not over yet.

Soon, another fat man ran over, pointed at the animal head statue, and asked in an enthusiastic tone, "Hey! I like this statue very much. Name your price. I'm willing to buy it no matter how much it will cost."

The tall, thin man who pretended to be a collector immediately put down the oil painting in his hand. It was as if he was attracted by the statue. He deliberately said aloud, "Oh my! This statue is at least one thousand years old, and its collection value is very high. I must buy this. Sir, name your price."

There was no doubt that these two men were hired by the owner. Their acting skills were slightly exaggerated.

Trevor didn't say anything and just smiled playfully. He wanted to see what kind of trick these people would play.

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"This bronze statue is exquisitely made. It hasn't been preserved properly, but it proves that it is at least one thousand years old!" The thin man praised the statue enthusiastically.

The fat man patted his belly as he observed Trevor and Bradley out of the corner of his eye. He then said, "I noticed it first. So it only makes sense that I buy it. I'm willing to pay two hundred thousand dollars for this antique. What do you think?"

The thin man put his hands on his hips as he sneered, "Two hundred thousand? Are you kidding? I'll pay three hundred thousand. Sell this antique to me!"

The two men quarreled on the street, the price they were offering for it gradually increasing.

Their bidding was becoming more and more intense, their voices rising and attracting passersby.

Trevor merely folded his arms, as if he was just watching a play.

The owner of the stall was becoming anxious at the scene unfolding before him. It looked like his target wasn't interested in this item, after all.

The actors had increased the price to nearly five hundred thousand, but it looked like Trevor had no intention of bidding.

So the owner said hurriedly, "Oh, I'm sorry, but both of you have come too late. This gentleman has just taken a fancy to this antique. I have to sell it to him because I'm a man of integrity and that's how I run my business."

The two actors complained, as if very dissatisfied. One of them whispered to Trevor, "You're lucky to get a bargain!"

Trevor smiled as he asked, "How much do you want for this?"

The owner pretended like it was a pity he was selling it and said, "Honesty is the most important thing in business. This is sold for fifty thousand dollars, so that will be the price you need to pay to get it."

On hearing the seller's price, the onlookers erupted into an uproar.

"Wow! Those two were ready to pay nearly five hundred thousand, but this guy is getting it at fifty thousand! What a great deal!"

"I'm so envious of him. How lucky he is! He can earn more than four hundred thousand if he sells it!"

Trevor's expression didn't change. He smiled as he asked, "Fifty thousand dollars? Is this made of gold?"

The owner's expression shifted, but he calmed down and said, "Sir, you probably don't know the price of antiques. I'll lose a lot of money if I'm offering it to you for fifty thousand. Do you think it's too expensive? So did I when I bought it!"

Trevor continued to smile playfully as he looked at the owner without a word.

The burly owner felt the pressure of Trevor's indifferent gaze. He couldn't help but say, "Just tell me if you want to buy it or not!"

Trevor shrugged, his smile not wavering. "If this is a real antique, I will definitely buy it."

The owner breathed a sigh of relief, the tense muscles on his arms relaxing.

He was of the thought that Trevor couldn't tell that it was fake.

Just as the owner was chuckling to himself, thinking Trevor would buy it, Trevor grabbed the statue and smashed it to the ground.

The seemingly solid statue shattered into pieces. Pieces of earth and rough tiles flew in all directions.

The statue that had looked like an antique had actually only been coated in a thin layer of bronze.

There was no doubt that it was a fake.

"Wow! It's fake!"

"What an unscrupulous businessman! Fortunately, this man saw through it. I almost wanted to buy it!"

The onlookers' eyes widened as they began to yell at the owner.

Trevor's smile widened.

"Sir, it's a pity that your statue is fake. It's made of mud."

The owner's expression stiffened. He looked embarrassed and resentful.

Now that his scam had been exposed, he couldn't stay here any longer.

He hurried to close the stall and left, dejected.

The two men, who had been pretending to be potential buyers, looked at each other. While no one was watching, they fled the scene.

The owner trembled as he made his escape, his fists clenching in anger.

He was simmering with resentment as he cursed, "Damn it! That brat ruined my plan! How dare he smash my statue! Just wait and watch! I will take revenge on him!"