

Blessed 811

[Chapter 811 Something Wrong With The Umpire](#)

"Joshua, let's just go back and make some preparations. We'll wipe the floor with the guys from Bella University," the woman said as she pulled Joshua's arm. However, Joshua didn't move an inch. It was almost like his feet were rooted to the ground.

The moment Cecelia appeared, her unparalleled beauty instantly made his body freeze in place.

A look of amazement flashed in his eyes as soon as Joshua saw her.

Noticing that his partner was still holding his arm, he freed his arm away from her.

"Well, the tennis competition is mainly held for communication among the universities. Cultivating friendship is more important than competition. There will always be winners and losers in a competition, and I hope it won't affect our friendship. If all goes well, I'd like to have the honor to invite this lovely lady to dinner after this."

Noticing the change in Joshua's tone as soon as he saw Cecelia, Trevor let out a faint smile.

Cecelia was from the Wright family. He didn't think there was any way she would give Joshua the time of the day.

Sure enough, Cecelia rolled her eyes as she replied disdainfully, "I'm not interested. Just get out of here already. Don't get in my way!"

Joshua's smile instantly faded when Cecelia said that.

Trevor took that opportunity to ridicule Joshua by saying, "You'd be better off flirting with your fans if that's all that you want. You are a disgrace to the students who came to participate in the competition and take things seriously."

Joshua clenched his jaw and glared at him. "Let's just wait and see. Don't cry if you lose!"

After saying that, Joshua gripped his partner's arm and flounced off, dragging her along with him.

Trevor and Cecelia smiled at each other as soon as Joshua and his partner walked away.

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"Let's work hard to bring them down!" Trevor said with a smile.

Ten minutes later, the competition officially began, and the players of Hurley University took the lead in serving.

Joshua sneered at Trevor as he held the ball in one hand and the racket in the other. He acted as if he was sure to win.

Once he hit the tennis ball, it went flying straight towards Trevor.

A smug smile spread across Joshua's face after he finished serving the ball. He felt good about himself and even thought that his serve was better than what Trevor could do.

Unfortunately for him, Trevor simply moved to the side and easily fought back by hitting the ball with his racket.

Trevor didn't know why Joshua had such a wide grin on his face. "Can a person like him even be able to participate in the competition and represent the school? I don't think he's as skilled as Graysen. Why is he so confident?" he murmured.

Joshua's partner was better than him in terms of speed, prejudging, and backhanding.

Joshua couldn't help but feel embarrassed at that point. He was more like a mascot standing on the field rather than a player.

His partner was the only one who was giving her all in competing with Trevor and Cecelia.

But even though she was good at playing tennis, she still was no match for them. Thus, it didn't take long before Hurley University lost a round.

After the first round, Trevor noticed Joshua gripping the tennis racket a little too tightly.

He took a closer look at Joshua, and that was when he found out that Joshua was secretly sending signals to someone at the side of the venue.

Trevor frowned, knowing that something was up. He kept a closer eye on Joshua this time.

Then, the second round began.

After several rounds, Trevor couldn't help but feel like something was wrong.

With Cecelia's help, he managed to hit three balls close to the bottom line, but the umpire exclaimed that the ball was out three times.

"Am I seeing this right?" Cecelia whispered as she looked at Trevor in confusion.

Trevor shook his head and shifted his gaze to Joshua, who looked like he was in high spirits.

He approached Cecelia and said firmly, "Something is wrong. That ball just now didn't cross the line."

Trevor was quite confident in his eyesight, especially when it came to moving objects that were usually too fast for the naked eye to comprehend.

If he was the only one who felt like something was wrong, he would only assume that he had misjudged it.

But Cecelia also felt like there was something wrong with the umpire's judgment.

However, the conditions of the tennis trial were relatively simple, and there were no surveillance cameras for the competition. Because of that, no video could be replayed to prove that there was something wrong with the umpire's judgment.

During that time, the umpire was greeted with loud boos from the audience.

As the host of the competition, Bella University captivated many students to watch the match. The students who were watching all thought the umpire's decision was unfair.

However, Joshua's fans drowned out the booing of the other students as they cheered for him.

Joshua smoothed his hair complacently as he gave Trevor a wide smirk.

The umpire was on his side. He believed Trevor and Cecelia were bound to lose.

[Chapter 812 Use The Hawk-Eye System](#)

Trevor sneered at Joshua's silent provocation.

Then he turned to Celia and said firmly, "Looks like that bastard did it. Cecelia, let's call for a timeout and discuss."

Cecelia nodded in agreement, holding back her anger.

She glared at the cheeky Joshua and murmured to herself, "You are doomed. You offended two super families in one go."

Trevor was a member of the Sanderson family. He had passed the family trial and was likely to be trained as the heir.

And she was a member of the Wright family. She couldn't just bear such an unfair judgment.

"Trevor, this man is too arrogant. We have to teach him a lesson."

A trace of coldness flashed across Cecelia's pretty face, and she stomped her feet angrily.

Trevor nodded. "We will not only teach him a lesson but also win this competition."

Cecelia asked, "You're right! Do you already have anything in mind about what we should do? I'll listen to you."

Trevor thought for a moment. Then a confident expression appeared on his face.

With the power of the two super families, they could easily come up with more than a hundred ways to humiliate Joshua.

He would make this arrogant opponent be knocked out of the game in the most disgraceful way.

Trevor leaned over and whispered in Cecelia's ear, "We can..."

At first, there was a trace of coquettishness on Cecelia's face. But it was soon replaced by excitement. Trevor sneered at Joshua's silent provocation.

Then he turned to Celio and said firmly, "Looks like that bastard did it. Cecelio, let's call for a timeout and discuss."

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At first, there was a trace of coquettishness on Cecelio's face. But it was soon replaced by excitement.

After discussing, both of them took out their phones and contacted their families to make arrangements.

When the timeout was over, the arrangements of the Sanderson family and the Wright family were basically in place.

Joshua sneered and said aloud, "Are you talking about admitting defeat? Ha-ha! If you are sensible, just admit defeat quickly. Don't wait to make a fool of yourself."

He saw that Trevor and Cecelia talked on the phone, but he didn't care about it at all.

Joshua murmured to himself, "So what if you know that I bribed the umpire? Anyway, I'm sure to win."

However, no one responded to his mockery.

Trevor just gave him a mysterious smile and then silently served.

Joshua curled his lips in disdain. For him, it was just a meaningless struggle.

Sure enough, after a few rounds, when Cecelia hit a backhand, and the ball was close to the line, the umpire said that the ball was out again.

This time, Trevor and Cecelia clearly saw that the ball did not cross the line.

"We need to use the Hawk-Eye System to remake the decision."

Trevor looked at the umpire beside the court coldly. With this kind of cheating, where the umpire was quietly controlling the game process, ordinary people couldn't win.

It was just a pity that Joshua's opponents were Trevor and Cecelia.

Before the umpire could respond to Trevor's request, Joshua burst into laughter and mocked, "Are you kidding me? How can this tennis court have such high-tech equipment? You must be daydreaming!"

Trevor just glanced at Joshua.

This court had no high-tech equipment?

He suddenly snapped his fingers.

This time, Joshua could no longer hold back. He laughed convulsively, pointed at Trevor, and sneered, "What are you pretending to be? Do you really think that your request..."

But before he could finish his words, there was a perceptible noise in the sky.

It was the sound of the propeller, which was getting closer and closer. Then, a black helicopter soon hovered above them.

The audience looked up and watched it with mouths gaped open. They were at a loss for words.

Joshua and the umpire also raised their heads. Their faces turned pale.

There was a large screen hanging below the helicopter.

And on the screen played the entire process when Cecelia hit the ball. Through the slow playback, everyone clearly saw that Cecelia's ball fell inside the line.

It wasn't outside at all.

The audience was in an uproar.

Eight ultra-high-definition cameras had been installed around the venue quietly.

The Hawk-Eye System for this game was verified by the officials.

[Chapter 813 Hawk-Eye System Can Only Be Used Twice](#)

The Hawk-Eye System!

Joshua could not quite believe it. Although he did not know how much the system was exactly, he was well aware that it cost a fortune.

The exaggerated rehearsal of the helicopter with the big screen added to the overall grandeur of it. Definitely, it was not something an ordinary person could accomplish.

"Stop! I need a time-out. I sprained my ankle, sir!" Joshua screamed. He kept on winking at the umpire.

The umpire's eyes drifted to the helicopter hovering in the air. There was a dark look on his face but he managed to stay calm.

Since Joshua had bribed him, he gave him special privileges. "Alright. You can go to the dressing room and rest there."

There was resentment in Joshua's eyes as he glared at Trevor. He had an inkling that it was Trevor who

was responsible for the arrangement of the system.

Pretending to limp, he made his way into the dressing room. He took his phone and sent the umpire a message.

"Hurry up and figure out a way! I've given you a lot of money. I cannot lose!"

It did not take long until the umpire sent him a reply.

"I don't know how Bella University was able to procure the Hawk-Eye System But don't worry. According to the rules, the players can only contest the umpire's decisions twice. After that, I will still have the right to make decisions!"

Afraid that Joshua might still feel a little wary, the umpire sent him another message.

"After they question my decisions twice, I will make sure that they lose the game. Bella University will be kicked out of the trial."

It was not until then the Joshua was able to breathe a sigh of relief.

What the umpire said helped him regain his confidence. Joshua scoffed. He couldn't help but think that

having the advantage of technology was nothing compared to the power he had.

When Joshua returned to the court, the game went on as if nothing happened.

It did not take long until Trevor applied for the Hawk-Eye System again, questioning the umpire's judgment.

In the face of the favorable evidence of the system, the umpire had no choice but to change the decision despite his unwillingness to do so.

Joshua was a little unhappy with what happened. But when he realized that Trevor had used up all of his chances to question the umpire's decisions, he felt relieved.

"The competition begins," the umpire declared with a sinister smile.

Sure enough, after just a few moments, the umpire announced that another ball was out again.

"I apply to use the Hawk-Eye System for this decision," Trevor insisted yet again.

However, the umpire scoffed at his appeal.

"In accordance with the rules, contestants are only allowed to question the umpire's decision twice. If you exceed that number, I will take it as you ridiculing the umpire team!"

Hearing this, Joshua couldn't help but feel proud of himself. He winked at Trevor and said, "You freaking brat! Your technology has no use in this competition. In the end, I will still win!"

Trevor raised his brow. He had never heard of such a rule.

To him, it did not matter. His inability to apply for the Hawk-Eye System had no bearing at all.

Trevor shrugged and winked at the crowd.

A few moments later, a video in slow motion replayed on the big screen. It clearly showed that the ball had fallen inside the line, proving that the umpire's decision was wrong.

The minute the audience saw this, the air was filled with the overwhelming sounds of booing and hissing. Even the insane cheers of Joshua's fans were not enough to drown them out.

This time around, the audience from other colleges, along with the students of Bella University, expressed their dismay for the umpire team. They could no longer bear to watch it.

The umpire heard the overwhelming hissing of the crowd. His face turned red as he screamed to Trevor, "I am ordering you to stop your interruptions! Otherwise, you will be regarded as disfavoring the umpire

team! I have the power to decide that you lose the game!"

[Chapter 814 Bribery Exposed](#)

"Do you think it's amazing to have high technology? You'll have to abide by the rules. In the competition, the umpire has the final say." Joshua sneered. The audience's booing wouldn't matter in the match.

It was still up to the umpire's decision who the winner would be.

Joshua contemptuously gave Trevor a thumbs down.

He wanted to get on Trevor's nerves so he would be too angry to stand back.

The moment Trevor challenged the decision again, the umpire could impose a disqualification for Bella University.

However, Trevor showed no signs of anger.

He just nodded calmly at Cecelia and said, "I've done what I could. I think it's your turn now to show what you can."

Cecelia cocked her head and smirked. "Okay. Leave it to me."

The umpire looked sharply at the big screen showing a clip of the ball falling in bound and felt his authority was being put in line.

Adding to his agitation was seeing Trevor and Cecelia talking to each other and ignoring him.

Unable to hold his emotions, the umpire lashed out at the two, but neither one of them paid him any attention.

"How can you just talk among yourselves while I'm talking here? You have no manners! Now I declare—"

Trevor and Cecelia didn't even look at the umpire.

Before the umpire could finish his words, Cecelia stood up and waved at someone from the gym's entrance.

A group of people in suits strode over after seeing Cecelia's signal.

The umpire squinted his eyes at the group, who were obviously not bodyguards.

"We are from the investigation team of the umpire committee. You've been suspected of accepting

bribery for this game. Please come with us for investigation."

The investigation team was responsible for overseeing the umpire team's work to ensure fair judgment and unbiased penalties in the matches.

The color drained from the umpire's face, and his arrogance instantly disappeared. He didn't expect the investigation team to show up so soon.

He rushed to deny the allegation.

"No, I didn't do such a thing! There must be some misunderstanding!"

One of the members of the investigation team pointed at the big screen. The clip clearly showed the ball falling inbound, but the umpire vehemently insisted otherwise. It was the most convincing evidence of his biased and malicious judgment.

"Uh, well... It's just an error in judgment! We can be mistaken sometimes!"

The veins on the umpire's neck stood out as he exclaimed to defend himself.

The man from the investigation team sneered.

"You can call me Lachlan Faulkner. If you have anything to say, you can do so in front of the committee."

After that, the umpire and the rest of the umpire team got temporarily suspended.

The incident caused the audience to burst into an uproar.

The umpire slid down from the chair, his face pale and gaze vacant.

Fear swept over him at that moment, knowing that his career would be over once the bribery was proven true.

As the umpire was being taken out of the court, some of the audience hovered to condemn him. Because of the commotion, his phone fell from his hand.

Seeing it, Joshua stiffened. His communication with the umpire about the bribery was through chat. Once the investigation team got hold of the phone, he would be doomed.

"No, don't look at that!" Joshua ran over to grab the phone.

His sudden reaction and the flustered look on his face gave him away.

Even his makeup couldn't cover the guilty look on his face.

The image he had worked so hard to maintain could be ruined in a snap the moment the bribery got exposed in front of everyone. Even his die-hard fans would surely denounce him.

If that happened, he wouldn't be able to stay in Hurley University.

"Give it to me now!" Joshua roared, completely losing his manner.

The investigation team was quick to control the situation. Seeing Joshua's reaction, they immediately

took hold of the umpire's phone. They scanned the message history and found evidence of the bribery.

Lachlan turned to Cecelia and nodded an acknowledgment before announcing with a sneer, "As seen here in the message history from the umpire's phone, Joshua Hobbes of Hurley University bribed him to manipulate the result of the match. With this irrefutable evidence, he and his partner are disqualified from the competition. In this match, the winner is Bella University!"

The audience burst into an uproar once again.

On the other hand, Joshua's die-hard fans looked very unhappy. The man they once adored and worshipped turned out to be a bad person. Almost instantly, their love for him was replaced with hatred.

"How could he do such a thing? He's supposed to be a role model, the Prince of Tennis!"

"He finally showed his real self. How disgusting!"

Hearing the crowd's hurtful words for him made Joshua's legs weak and face even paler. He fell on his knees behind the umpire, trembling in disbelief.

Then he started to wail with tears and snot.

Looking at Joshua, Trevor and Cecelia exchanged a high five and laughed.

"Good job!"

[Chapter 815 An Invitation From The Wright Family](#)

The first trial of Bella University ended up being such a dramatic win.

In the following trials, Trevor and Cecelia cooperated with each other tacitly and played without difficulties.

Now was the final trial.

When the ball came to Trevor, he suddenly used more strength and hit it, which made it land at an extremely tricky angle. This had ended the game.

With a whistle, they successfully won the regional trials and would represent Bella University in the national competition.

They would go to Mordor to participate in the National University Games and compete for the final championship.

"Awesome! Trevor, we won! We're going to the national competition."

Cecelia happily threw down her tennis racket and hugged Trevor, almost hanging herself on his body.

Trevor didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He was worried that she would fall down, so he quickly wrapped his arms around her slender waist.

Since Cecelia's soft body clung to him, she smelled his masculine scent. She held his solid back with her hands, touching his solid muscles.

"Trevor, you are so strong," Cecelia subconsciously uttered after being stunned for a moment.

It was only then that she realized that her behavior was a little inappropriate. So she quickly got down from Trevor's body.

"Well... You did a great job." Cecelia felt a little shy, and her face turned slightly red.

Trevor smiled and touched his nose. He was about to find a topic to ease the embarrassment when someone ran straight over from a distance.

It was Henrik. He lifted the brim of his cap and congratulated Cecelia.

"Cecelia, congratulations! You won the championship. As expected of you. You are really awesome!"

He also looked at Trevor, but his expression was a little stiff.

Then he saw Magnus striding towards them. His mouth twitched, and he said reluctantly, "Good job, Trevor."

Trevor just smiled slightly, knowing that Henrik was insincere.

Last time, Henrik lied that he and Trevor were good friends so that his uncle, Magnus, would join the bidding of the Byrd family. So now, he had no choice but to continue pretending to be Trevor's friend.

Trevor shook his head. He remembered a saying, "To patch up a lie, one has to tell more lies."

"Congratulations! Bella University is very proud of you!" Magnus said with a smile and applauded them. "Trevor, I haven't seen you since the bidding last time. I feel a little regretful. Today, I hope to invite you to our villa for dinner. Will it be okay with you?"

Trevor was a little surprised, but he immediately understood.

He was a core member of the Sanderson family. And the Wright family and the Sanderson family were both super families.

It could be said that Magnus was showing kindness to him.

Before Trevor could say yes, Henrik shouted in disbelief, "Why do you..."

But he stopped halfway through.

He almost forgot that he had to pretend as Trevor's good friend.

"Do you have any problem?" Magnus asked in confusion.

"Oh, no. I have no problem at all." Henrik's face turned red. He lifted his cap and said in a trembling voice, "Trevor is my good friend. I should be the one inviting him."

Trevor just smiled and didn't debunk Henrik.

With such a "warm invitation," Trevor came with the Wright family to their home.

From the outside, the villa was luxuriously and elegantly decorated, which made Trevor a little

surprised.

Since they won, Cecelia was in a good mood. So she talked and laughed with Trevor along the way.

They were chatting happily when they heard a strange voice from the entrance of the villa.

"Miss Wright, I'm glad to see you again."

When Trevor turned his head, he saw a young man in a white suit.

The man also looked at him, but with a trace of disgust.

"He is Otis Olson. Our family and his family have some cooperation," Henrik whispered to Trevor with a gloating smile. "And I think he has a crush on Cecelia. Maybe he takes you as his rival."

[Chapter 816 Henrik Was Pissed Off](#)

Trevor noticed that Otis was glaring at him unhappily. Then he looked at Henrik, who was gloating. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

If Magnus, who went to deal with some business, were here, Henrik wouldn't dare to show such an expression.

They all walked into the villa with a hostile atmosphere surrounding them.

"Since I got the honor to visit the Wright family today, I brought you a small gift. I hope you like it."

As he spoke, Otis smiled flatteringly and sat on the sofa. Then he took out two bottles of red wine from his bag and placed them on the table.

He turned and looked at Trevor with contempt.

"Can't you afford to buy even just a bottle of red wine? One thousand dollars is enough to buy one."

Otis was deliberately making things difficult for Trevor.

Cecelia knew this, so she frowned and looked at Otis with a bit of annoyance.

A bottle of red wine worth one thousand dollars might be very precious to others. But for the Wright family, it was nothing.

And Trevor was their guest. They should not allow others to insult him.

Besides, Cecelia's impression of Trevor had changed a lot unconsciously.

She patted Trevor's hand to comfort him and was about to scold Otis.

But Trevor didn't get angry. He smiled and cooked up a story.

"Yes, I'm poor. I'm living a hard life, and I can't afford to buy a bottle of red wine. I'm just fortunate to have a good friend who often supports and helps me through the difficulties."

Henrik was stunned when he heard this.

Trevor had a friend who helped him through the difficulties. Was Trevor referring to him?

Henrik had made several bets with Trevor before. But instead of making a fool of Trevor, he had given Trevor a lot of valuable things.

Otis had no idea what Trevor meant. But when he saw the intimacy between Trevor and Cecelia, he was even more furious.

He had been pursuing Cecelia with great care for a long time. But she didn't bother to talk to him, let alone hold his hand.

Otis was so jealous that he mocked Trevor.

"Shame on you! Your friend is so unlucky. I can't imagine how stupid a person willing to help you is."

Henrik was stunned for a moment. Then he became unhappy.

Was this bastard Otis mocking him?

Annoyed, he kicked Otis without saying a word.

Then he glared at Otis angrily.

He thought that since he couldn't make a bet with Trevor anymore, he could count on Otis to make a fool of Trevor.

But unexpectedly, Otis mocked him in a roundabout way.

Henrik rudely left a shoe print on Otis' white pant.

Otis was stunned. But after being kicked by Henrik, he didn't dare to lose his temper and just endured the pain. He guessed that he had offended Henrik by his rude words.

He apologized at once. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have said those harsh words."

While watching the scene, Trevor tried so hard to hold back his laughter that his shoulders trembled.

Others might not know the reason for Henrik's anger, but he clearly did.

When Otis saw that Trevor seemed to be laughing at him, he felt even more uncomfortable.

He snorted coldly and changed the topic stiffly.

"I just bought a Maserati. But I didn't bring it because I'm scared of parking it in your garage and scratching your top-of-the-line luxury cars. Mr. Wright, you're the most authoritative man in terms of

collecting famous cars."

Otis complimented Henrik to regain his goodwill. Then he turned to Trevor and said arrogantly, "How about you? What kind of car did you drive here? Did you take a taxi going here?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows and smirked. He looked at Henrik playfully and said, "I don't have any luxury car, but my friend gave me a McLaren Senna some time ago. I think it must be very expensive."

Otis sneered and mocked, "You're bragging! Who will give away a McLaren Senna? And in the entire city, only Mr. Wright has a McLaren Senna. Don't you think about it before you brag?"

At this moment, Henrik's face twitched.

Otis was so annoying.

Losing his McLaren Senna brought him unforgettable pain and shame.

It was not only because of the price of that luxury car but also because he had failed in car racing.

Otis mocked him again and again. This pissed Henrik off.

Otis' harsh words reminded Henrik that he was a fool.

"Fuck off!" Henrik couldn't hold back his anger anymore and kicked Otis' ass again. "I said fuck off! You get out of here!"

Otis looked very aggrieved after being kicked out of the villa.

At this moment, Trevor could no longer hold back his laughter. He laughed out loud.

Judging from Otis' expression, he could tell that Otis did not understand how he had offended Henrik.

[Chapter 817 A Toy Boy](#)

Otis was driven out by Henrik. After that, Trevor talked with Cecelia for a while before saying goodbye.

A few days later, Bella University sent a notice to all the athletes who stood out from the trials to set off for Mordor.

The National University Games would be held there.

But this time, the delegations were not only composed of all the athletes of the universities but also the cheerleaders.

Since it was a long travel and there were too many people, the delegates of Bella University decided to

take the train to Mordor.

"Trevor, here you are!"

When Trevor boarded the train with his backpack, Clarissa was the first person to greet him.

Makenna also took the initiative to stand up and greet him.

Trevor smiled at them and looked around, trying to find Cecelia. But he didn't see her.

"Hey, Trevor! Are you satisfied with getting a place in the competition because of Cecelia?" sneered a tall man.

He was Lemuel Calderon, the captain of the football team.

He was jealous that Trevor had become a partner of the beautiful Cecelia in playing tennis.

And now that Trevor got on the train and two beautiful women from the cheerleading squad took the initiative to greet him, Lemuel's jealousy intensified, and he couldn't help satirizing Trevor.

Trevor turned his head and glanced at Lemuel. After confirming that he didn't know the man, he didn't bother to pay attention anymore.

Lemuel and the members of the football team behind him didn't expect that Trevor would ignore them. A displeased expression could be seen on their faces.

At this moment, a young couple got on the train hand in hand. And from the look of it, they were not students of Bella University.

They were talking and laughing intimately, looking very affectionate.

While they walked, the man said flatteringly, "Sweetheart, I promise it's much more fun to take a train than a plane. Besides, it's so boring to take the first-class flight every day."

As he spoke, they walked into the carriage of the train. Trevor saw that the man looked at Makenna and Clarissa. His presumptuous and greedy eyes swept back and forth among the beauties of the cheerleading squad.

Another lecher.

Trevor frowned as he made a judgment in his head.

The woman beside the man also noticed his undisguised unbridled eyes.

She snapped, "What are you looking at?"

Then she twisted his waist angrily, making him feel the pain and show a look of begging for mercy.

The woman looked so gorgeous in her long lace dress. But it was incompatible with the environment of the train.

She followed her boyfriend's gaze and saw Makenna, who was wearing plain clothes. She looked at Makenna up and down, sneered, and said in a low voice, "That woman looks poor. I, Bertha Swain, don't want to stay in the same carriage with a group of poor students."

As she spoke, Bertha Swain held her head high.

Then she turned to the man beside her and asked, "Right, Rohan?"

Rohan was actually a toy boy kept by Bertha.

Of course, he didn't dare to refute. He just continued scanning Makenna's body with his greedy eyes and echoed, "Yes, of course! You are right, sweetheart. These poor students are not qualified to be in the same carriage with you at all. They stink."

Lemuel thought it was a good chance for him to show off in front of the beauties. So he strode towards Bertha and Rohan and said gruffly, "What did you say? I dare you to say it again..."

Before he could finish his words, one member of the football team pulled him back and said in a low and urgent voice, "Calm down. You can't afford to offend her. She is a member of the Swain family, which is very powerful in Dreles."

Lemuel's face turned pale. He froze in place, not daring to move.

Bertha sneered, looking at Makenna with mockery.

Makenna was in an embarrassing situation. She pursed her lips tightly and remained silent. Her face turned pale, looking helpless and pitiful.

Although Bertha and Rohan named no name, they looked at her with eyes full of hostility.

Makenna did nothing wrong, yet she was targeted by the two.

Trevor understood this kind of feeling.

He stood in front of Makenna with a frown and said coldly, "If you don't want to sit here, just get out. Don't annoy me."

When Clarissa saw Trevor stand up, she hurriedly said, "That's right! If you have nothing to do in your life, go somewhere else. Don't make trouble here."

Bertha stomped her feet in anger.

She was about to retort, but she saw Trevor's fresh appearance and calm temperament. Her eyes lit up.

Bertha glanced at Trevor flirtatiously, licked her lips, and said teasingly, "Handsome, what's your name? If you are willing to please me, I can just let this go. I don't want to make things difficult for you. Besides, I can give you some pocket money."

Trevor frowned upon hearing this.

Judging from Bertha's tone, it seemed that she wanted to keep him as a toy boy.

Such a big joke!

He glanced at Rohan beside Bertha and roughly guessed the relationship between the two, feeling a wave of disgust in his heart.

Trevor sneered and scolded, "Shut up! Put away your disgusting thoughts, apologize to my classmate, and get out of here."

[Chapter 818 Apologize](#)

"Apologize? Why should I apologize? You're just a group of poor students. I have no reason to apologize to any of you."

Seeing that Trevor refused without a moment's hesitation, Bertha frowned and glared at him.

She had never been looked down upon like that, and she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Rohan, didn't you say that you were good at fighting? Why don't you go and teach him a lesson? I'll take responsibility for any consequences that might happen."

Her boyfriend, Rohan, clenched his fist and narrowed his eyes at Trevor.

"You don't need to ask twice, sweetie. I'll show him a piece of my mind. He's going to regret ever offending you in the first place."

As Rohan walked toward Trevor, he glared at him and threatened, "Listen, you asshole. You'd better not resist if you don't want to get beaten into a pulp. No one offends the Swain family, and you're no exception."

Lemuel became frightened by Rohan's threat and immediately ran away, fearing the possibility of getting into trouble.

Trevor, on the other hand, simply glanced at Rohan and shook his head as he chuckled.

Then, he provoked Rohan by waving at him, indicating for him to come forth.

Rohan couldn't stand that kind of provocation. He let out an ear-piercing shout as he sprinted over to where Trevor was standing.

The girls in the cheering squad instantly panicked and screamed in horror.

However, just when Rohan was close enough, Trevor took a step forward and grabbed his wrist with one hand before twisting it to the other side.

"Fuck! Let go of me! Stop! You're going to break my fucking arm!"

As Trevor twisted Rohan's arm behind his back, Rohan screamed out in pain while clenching his other hand into a fist, attempting to reach out for Trevor and beat him up.

"Do you still want to fight back?" Trevor sneered as he tightened his grip on Rohan's arm.

"Fuck! Don't!"

Rohan knelt on the floor, trying to relieve the excruciating pain as he screamed in agony. "Please... Just let me go. I'm sorry, okay? I was wrong. I won't do that again. Please forgive me!"

Trevor narrowed his eyes at Rohan and then shifted his gaze to Bertha.

He had heard of the Swain family before.

Covington, Yvonne's pursuer, was also from the Swain family.

He still remembered that the man had been fooled by him in Top Cloud.

He was the guy who revealed his identity to Yvonne.

Bertha subconsciously took a step back when Trevor locked his gaze on her. She was shocked that Rohan had been beaten so easily, but despite the circumstances, she tried to act brave. "What do you want? I'm a part of the Swain family, you know? You can't do anything to me!"

Trevor narrowed his eyes at her. "I already told you that you should apologize!"

Bertha bit her lip as she clenched her fists. She knew that she was not welcomed in the carriage.

After a few moments of silence, she reluctantly turned to Makenna and said, "Sorry if I offended you just now."

With that, Trevor let go of Rohan and dismissively waved his hand, indicating for them to get out.

Seeing the students' disdainful stares, Bertha and Rohan felt ashamed. Both of them hurried over to the back of the carriage.

The girls in the cheering squad applauded one after another. Clarissa even held Trevor's arm and said excitedly, "Trevor, you're awesome! We couldn't have done anything without you. You helped us drive them away!"

"Thank you, Trevor," Makenna said with a smile. "We owe you one."

When Lemuel saw that Trevor was surrounded by a group of beautiful girls, he became jealous. He felt ashamed when he recalled how he ran away just now to avoid trouble.

Not long after, Cecelia, who was wearing a white lace dress, also got on the train.

Her presence made everyone's eyes light up, and it instantly made them forget about what had just happened.

After everyone arrived, the train set out.

Cecelia greeted Trevor and sat next to him.

Clarissa's heart skipped a beat when she saw Cecelia sit next to Trevor, so she immediately took another seat beside him.

Now that Trevor was sitting in between two beautiful girls, he was at a loss.

Clarissa was the one who sat on the left. It didn't take long before she boldly held Trevor's hand and gave him a bright smile.

Cecelia, who was sitting on the right, looked calm and reserved. Since they were so close to each other, Trevor couldn't help but notice the scent that lingered on her body, which was similar to the smell of jasmine flowers.

From time to time, Clarissa's and Cecelia's bodies would rub against his.

At that point, Trevor was too embarrassed to move. He just sat there stiffly and reminded himself to calm down.

However, before he could calm down, someone suddenly leaned on his shoulder.

When Trevor turned to look at who it was, he realized that it was Cecelia, and her face was very close to his.

Cecelia unconsciously fell asleep on the train, and when the train shook a little, her body moved to the side, causing her head to lean onto Trevor's shoulder.

Trevor felt his heart pound faster than before. And soon, he felt someone lean on his other shoulder.

Clarissa did the same thing. She also leaned on Trevor's shoulder and took that opportunity to hold his arm and put it near her plump chest.

Trevor felt his heart skip a beat this time. He could smell Clarissa and Cecelia's perfume now since they were so close.

With two beautiful girls beside him, he was at a loss. He didn't know what to feel.

He didn't dare to move.

He had no other choice but to close his eyes and restrain himself.

He took a deep breath and told himself to calm down.

[Chapter 819 A Strange Noise In The Bathroom](#)

Noticing the two beautiful girls surrounding Trevor, Lemuel's eyes seemed to burn with jealousy.

He clenched his fists. Seeing red, he could imagine dragging Trevor out and having the best seat there for himself.

Meanwhile, Bertha and Rohan sat at the back of the carriage, glaring at Trevor with utter bitterness.

"Loser! It's all your fault!" Bertha blamed Rohan for the humiliation.

To appease her, Rohan said, "Honey, that guy is good at fighting, and most of the people in this carriage are his friends. We're at a disadvantage."

His effort to reason with her did not work. Bertha hissed, "Then what do you think we should do? Anyway, I'm not swallowing my pride over that!"

Rohan chuckled. "Don't worry, sweetheart. We can't get even with them, but we can make things difficult for them. We're in the last carriage, and there is only one bathroom. If we occupy the bathroom..."

Bertha was stunned. Shortly after, she let out a devilish grin. She reached out, caressing Rohan's body, and whispered in a low voice, "You're so annoying. I've never had such a thrilling experience before!"

With wicked smiles, they went into the bathroom.

About half an hour later, Makenna went back to Trevor with a flustered face.

"Trevor, I was about to use the bathroom. But it is locked from the inside. And..." As Makenna stammered, her face got even redder from embarrassment. "And there were strange noises."

What could those strange noises be?

Trevor raised his eyebrows, the thought sending him a bit baffled.

He took the opportunity to wake the beauties leaning on him.

Just now, he didn't dare to move when Cecelia and Clarissa slept on his shoulders.

He could finally stretch his stiff muscles.

After waking up in a daze, Cecelia realized that she had fallen out of character, and unease surfaced in her usual calm demeanor.

Clarissa, on the other hand, couldn't care less. She snuggled even closer to his arm before fixing herself in her seat.

Being awakened by Trevor, Clarissa felt ashamed for pretending to be asleep.

Makenna repeated what she just said after the girls woke up. She mentioned the strange noises with emphasis.

Cecelia and Clarissa were quick to pick up on the topic. Soon enough, they both thought of something and mirrored Makenna's red face.

"I'll go have a look and deal with it," Trevor offered. As he saw the empty seats of Bertha and Rohan, it clicked.

It looked like they did it on purpose.

He walked to the bathroom with the girls behind him.

The students sitting near the bathroom in the carriage moved away, visibly appalled by what was happening. It was sickening.

All they could hear were moans from the bathroom.

Trevor shook his head, disgusted by the pair's shameless deed.

"How dare they do such a thing in public? Maybe they're doing this to throw us off."

He soon called the train steward and asked him for assistance.

A middle-aged steward arrived, having the same repulsed expression as them. He knocked on the door of the bathroom awkwardly and warned, "Just checking in. Please do not occupy the bathroom for too long."

After a while, the door unlocked.

Rohan kept it ajar, with only his naked upper body in view. He cursed, "What? I'm also a passenger here. Can't I use the bathroom? Damn it! If you dare to harass me again, I will file a report against you!"

He saw Trevor through the crack between the door and its frame. Then he raised his middle finger at him, wearing a spiteful smile.

"What are you looking at, huh? I didn't do anything. I was only comforting my sweetheart."

In the meantime, Bertha remained hidden from plain sight, but she shouted breathlessly, "If you want, you can charge us a fine. No matter how much we need to pay, we can afford it anyway!"

A loud bang followed her arrogant shouting.

Rohan closed the bathroom door with a loud bang.

Just like that, they heard obscene groans again.

[Chapter 820 Leave The Last Carriage At The Station](#)

"What a shameless couple!"

Outraged, Clarissa crossed her arms in front of her chest and angrily stomped her feet.

Clarissa was bold as hell, but she'd never go down the road of shamelessness that Bertha had chosen.

Not knowing what to do, the middle-aged train steward scratched his head as he said, "I've also never encountered trouble like this before. The maximum they'll face may be criticism or a fine. Nothing more."

Rage contorted Cecelia's pretty features as she darted her gaze toward the bathroom.

"A fine will do. They both surely need to be punished for this wicked act."

The moans that rose from behind that closed bathroom door embarrassed and angered Cecelia more.

Trevor waved his hand in disagreement.

"A fine isn't enough because they surely won't get charged much. It will only make them more shameless and arrogant. But I know how to punish and teach these disgusting beings properly."

Their loud groans flashed the best punishment for these two in Trevor's mind.

He faced the train steward and asked with a smile, "How many seats are still empty on this train? Also, how far is the next train station? How much time do we have to get there?"

Cecelia tilted her head in confusion, unable to comprehend what Trevor was up to. She knitted her eyebrows and asked, "What's with asking about the next train station? Does this help your plan of punishing them?"

Trevor smiled as he parted his lips.

"I heard them saying that they're from the Swain family. So, let's open the eyes of the Swain family and make them see how dissolute Bertha is."

Trevor said to the train steward, "I need to contact the person in charge of train dispatching at the next train station."

In no time, the steward helped Trevor get the needed number.

Trevor dialed the number and brought the phone to his ear.

"Hello. I am Trevor, a member of the Sanderson family. I was wondering if you could do me a favor."

When the name of the Sanderson family hit the ears of the person responsible for train dispatching, he barely stood still out of shock. He clenched the receiver tightly as his tone changed into a flattering one.

"Oh, yes. Yes! Of course! It will be a pleasure, Mr. Sanderson. I am willing to do all that's in my hand. Just say the words. I will try my best!"

Trevor was a member of the Sanderson family!

This powerful family even invested a huge amount in the construction of the rail tracks.

As long as he could flatter Trevor, he would get promoted without a problem.

Trevor understood his aim. Nevertheless, he smiled.

"I am on a train which is going to stop at your station soon. What I want from you is to detach its last carriage and make it stay at the station. After that, you will contact the Swain family and ask their head to come with his people and take Bertha back. Also, tell him that it is my order."

Bringing his hand to his chest, the man agreed without hesitation.

Right after the train stopped at the next station, Trevor led the students of Bella University in the last carriage and moved them to another carriage.

The train was ready to depart for Mordor, whereas the last carriage was detached and left alone on a spare track.

Looking out from the back window of the train, Trevor saw the forbidden carriage attracting tourists around it. They were making a crowd, curious to know what was happening.

They had confused expressions as many of them started capturing the scene in pictures and videos.

After a moment, Trevor saw some people rushing toward the carriage, splitting the crowd.

And he recognized one familiar face. Covington!

A delighted smile curled Trevor's lips. He suspected Covington must have arrived by plane because he was there in no time.

His identity was one of the reasons why the Swain family revered him.

There were also some girls standing beside Trevor.

As they understood what was happening, their red faces showed slight joy at the way those contemptible people were getting punished.

Clarissa smiled with satisfaction as she said boldly, "What a scene it will be when the Swain family opens the bathroom door! If I could have delayed going to Mordor, I would never have missed witnessing the shame on their faces."

It was recklessly disgusting for Bertha and her toy boy to attempt such a shameful thing in public.

If no one else had the right to stop them, then her family was there to do the deed.

The smirk on Trevor's lips widened. He also wanted to see the ending of Bertha and Rohan.