

## **Blessed 821**

### [Chapter 821 Impending Doom](#)

At this time, both Bertha and Rohan had no idea about what happened outside the bathroom.

They could only feel the train coming to a halt.

This got Rohan even more excited. He wrapped his arms around Bertha's waist and whispered, "Sweetheart, maybe the people on the platform can hear us. Imagine them putting their ears against the wall of the carriage and eavesdropping on us."

Hearing her boyfriend's words, Bertha couldn't help fantasizing about it. Her cheeks flushed red as she imagined the scene in her mind.

She screamed even louder as if she wanted to let the others know that the two of them were making love on the train.

"Gosh, sweetheart, you're so good!" Now, Rohan was even more worked up.

Their love-making got even wilder and wilder.

But after a while, they felt that something was off.

The train hadn't moved at all for a long time.

"What's going on? Why did the train stop here for so long? Did we get left behind by the others?" Rohan asked, puzzled.

Bertha smiled charmingly and sneered, "You have a vivid imagination. Maybe too vivid. How could they leave a carriage behind? Even my family may not be able to do it, let alone a group of poor students!"

Rohan shrugged his shoulders and let it go. It did make sense, he thought.

The two of them ruled out that it was indeed a possibility.

"I guess they're standing angrily outside the door. They have to use the bathroom in another carriage because of us."

"Ha-ha! That's right! What a pity! Shall we continue?"

"Go on!"

With this, a new round of moans came from inside the bathroom.

However, the two of them had no clue how wrong their assumptions were. The people standing outside the carriage were not students from Bella University, but Bertha's brother, Covington, and their father.

The two of them clearly heard the conversation between Rohan and Bertha and the moans that followed. They were so infuriated that their faces were twisted in anger.

Following Trevor's orders, Covington hurried there to see what was up. However, this was not what he expected to find there.

Unable to stand it any longer, he angrily knocked on the door with his fist.

Rohan laughed out loudly, thinking that it was only the students getting impatient.

Bertha groaned and shouted, "What's the matter with you? Wait for your turn, or go find another bathroom!"

The other members of the Swain family shook their heads and talked to each other in hushed voices.

Fortunately, they arrived there just in time to stop the tourists from taking photos. Otherwise, their family's reputation would be ruined completely.

Bertha's father was so angry that his face turned purple. He punched the bathroom door angrily and said, "Idiot! Open the door! Now!"

Hearing her father's voice, Bertha nearly jumped out of her skin.

Rohan was just as shocked by the man's roar.

In a rush, the two of them haphazardly put on their clothes and opened the door. The smell of their obscenity wafted out of the bathroom.

There were no impatient students in sight, only members of the Swain family.

Bertha widened her eyes in horror as her heart started beating faster. Her face turned pale at the sight of her family. Trembling, she asked them in a panicked voice, "Dad, Covington, what are you doing here?"

"Idiot! Shameless!" The next moment, Covington stepped forward and slapped her sister in the face.

Bertha almost got knocked out by the force of her brother's slap. Covington roared, "How dare you offend the Sanderson family? You nearly destroyed the Swain family's reputation. How dare you ask us why we are here?"

Rohan was nothing but a toy boy Bertha kept around. He didn't really belong to the same circle Bertha and her family lived in, so he muttered in confusion, "The Sanderson family? I've never heard of them."

Covington had already seen a small part of the Sanderson family's power in Top Cloud.

The sheer impertinence and stupidity of Rohan's remark shocked and angered him even more. He punched him so hard that his nose bled.

Covington yelled, "Shut up, you shameless thing! Fortunately, Mr. Sanderson still had something else to do, so he left the whole carriage here. The train has already left for Mordor! You idiot! If you have a

death wish, go ahead. But never involve the Swain family!"

Bertha covered her face in shock when she realized who she had offended.

She was so terrified that she leaned against the wall of the carriage and trembled.

Bertha's father looked at her with a cold stare, his neck red with anger.

After keeping silent for a long time, he gritted his teeth and screamed, "Bertha, you idiot! You have ruined the reputation of the Swain family! Go back home and accept whatever punishment comes your way. I'll break your leg if you dare to repeat this kind of scandalous behavior in the future!"

Bertha's whole body felt so weak because of fear, and she fell to the floor with a colorless face.

Her boy toy, Rohan, was so frightened that he lost all his senses.

The only thing on their minds was their impending doom!

### [Chapter 822 A Deluxe Room](#)

After a long journey, Trevor and the other students eventually arrived in Mordor.

Bertha's father called to apologize on behalf of her, but Trevor didn't take it seriously.

Judging from the tone of the other party's voice, Bertha and her boyfriend had been taught a lesson, and that was enough for him.

When they got off the train, they looked around the international city. Tower blocks could be seen everywhere, and many of the students that came there for the first time were amazed by them.

Lemuel was the only one who was still dissatisfied with Trevor. He kept complaining after he left the station.

"I can't believe Trevor told me to go to another carriage. Who does he think he is? Both of us are participating in the competition, representing Bella University. How dare he boss me around and order me to go to another carriage?"

The other members of the football team were on Lemuel's side, so naturally, they agreed with him.

"You're right! Who the hell does Trevor think he is?"

The members of the football team cursed at Trevor and called him names, but they just complained amongst themselves.

When they arrived at the hotel, everyone's eyes lit up at the sight of the beautiful building in front of them.

The exterior walls of the building were all covered with glasses that reflected the sun's golden light.

Everyone was amazed by the hotel because of how chic it looked.

The students of Bella University were quite satisfied with that kind of environment.

However, just when they were about to check in, they found out that the rooms they booked were two rooms fewer because of the negligence of the person in charge of booking the hotel.

Since there were fewer rooms than anticipated, it wasn't enough for all of them to stay.

"Girls, you can go rest first. We'll find a way to deal with this," Trevor suggested.

The other men agreed with Trevor's suggestion and urged the girls to check in first.

After all the female students moved into their rooms, Trevor turned to look at the receptionist. "Are there any rooms available?"

The receptionist let out an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry, sir. It's the peak season of tourism now, and all the standard rooms are full. Only one deluxe room is left, but the price is a little higher."

If the receptionist said the price was a little higher than a standard room, then it had to be quite expensive.

Lemuel smirked. He felt excited at the thought of finding a perfect chance to make things harder for Trevor.

"Trevor, I heard you had to work part-time jobs for a living, right? I don't really think you can afford the deluxe room. Why don't you leave this to me? Just so you know, I'm doing this for your own good."

Lemuel gave Trevor a smirk. "In fact, if I were you, I'd just go to a fast food restaurant nearby and work there part-time. You can even live there. In that way, you'll be able to save lots of money."

After Lemuel said that, the members of the football team burst into laughter.

The receptionist went silent for a moment. When Trevor didn't say anything, she cut in their conversation and said, "Sir, if you want to stay in the deluxe room, the charge is three thousand dollars per night."

"Three thousand?" Lemuel's voice cracked the moment he asked that. He couldn't believe that a deluxe room could be so expensive.

He didn't want to pay at that point.

Seeing Lemuel's shocked expression, Trevor chuckled. He could tell what he was thinking at a glance.

"I want to check in," Trevor said as he reached for his pocket and took out his bank card. "Please swipe the card."

Lemuel's eyes instantly widened in surprise. He didn't want to believe it at first, but then, he thought Trevor was just putting on an act.

"You're just pretending, aren't you? Trevor, the deluxe room will cost three thousand per night. There's no way you can afford it."

Trevor shook his head and handed the receptionist his bank card. "Five nights. Thank you."

The receptionist happily nodded as she swiped the bank card on the POS terminal.

After the beep, she turned to look at Trevor and said, "Got it. The deluxe room is all yours."

Lemuel was so surprised that he almost bit his tongue.

He couldn't understand how Trevor could afford the deluxe room.

"This is impossible!" he shouted in disbelief.

Booking a deluxe room for five nights would cost fifteen thousand dollars.

Lemuel's face burned in embarrassment at the thought of Trevor having that much money on him—possibly even more.

### [Chapter 823 Stay In The Presidential Suite For Free](#)

"Is it settled?" Cecelia asked as she appeared again.

She felt that as the president of the student union, it was her responsibility to take care of the students of Bella University.

When Lemuel saw the beautiful Cecelia in front of him, his heart beat wildly at once. At this moment, he didn't even care about the shocking fact that Trevor could afford to stay in a deluxe room that cost three thousand per night.

Of course, he would never want to lose face in front of Cecelia.

If Trevor booked this deluxe room, he could only leave and find another hotel to stay in.

More importantly, his chances of seeing Cecelia would be lessened.

Lemuel coughed and hurriedly said to the receptionist, "Wait! I am willing to pay double for the deluxe room."

After saying this, he pretended to be embarrassed. "Trevor, I'm sorry. I'm the captain of the football team, and I want to communicate with my team members. Please go to another hotel and find a room there."

Lemuel didn't care even if he had to pay double for the room. What mattered to him now was that he must show his wealth in front of Cecelia.

He was so excited that he looked at her with his chest out and couldn't help smiling proudly.

However, Cecelia just pursed her lips and looked at Lemuel as if she was looking at a fool.

She wondered if he was out of his mind. How dare he show off his wealth in front of Trevor! If only he knew how rich Trevor was.

Trevor didn't say anything. He just looked at Lemuel up and down with a weird smile.

He also wondered what was wrong with Lemuel who had to compete with him on financial resources.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit rushed over to them.

He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, making him look gentle and smart.

This hotel was actually one of the properties of the Sanderson family, and this middle-aged man was the manager here.

As soon as Trevor swiped his card, the manager immediately saw from their system that he had booked a room in the hotel.

That was why the manager hurried over to personally welcome him.

But as soon as the manager arrived at the front desk, he found that the scene was a little subtle. So he quickly asked the receptionist, "What is going on here?"

The receptionist had been having difficulties on how to deal with the situation in front of her, so when she saw the manager, her eyes lit up. She quickly said, "Mr. Happer, this gentleman has just booked a deluxe room. But this other gentleman also wants to book it, and he will double the price."

Milo Happer pushed his gold-rimmed glasses and looked at Trevor with enthusiasm. He asked again, "It's this gentleman who just swiped his card, right?"

While Milo and the receptionist were confirming the matter, Trevor felt that something was strange.

Seeing how enthusiastic the manager was, he thought for a while. Could it be that this hotel was owned by his family?

With this thought, he touched his nose awkwardly.

The Sanderson family had businesses all over the world. It was impossible for him to know everything like the back of his hand.

When Trevor noticed that Milo looked at him again and was about to call out his name, he covertly waved his hand resting on the counter and winked at Milo.

Milo was stunned for a moment. But then, he reacted quickly and changed his words. "Well... It's nice to meet you, sir. Welcome to our hotel."



Trevor nodded with satisfaction, smiled, and asked, "What do you think, Mr. Happer? How should this matter be resolved?"

Before Milo could answer, Lemuel immediately said, "Sir, you run this hotel to make money, right? I'm willing to pay double for the deluxe room. You can earn more."

Milo said with a smile, "Of course, there is no problem with that. You can book the deluxe room."

Lemuel looked very happy. He quickly handed over his bank card to the receptionist to complete the transaction.

He gave Trevor a complacent look and glanced at Cecelia as if he was flaunting his victory. He was expecting he had impressed her.

However, Trevor looked unaffected.

There was no trace of worry on his face at all. Instead, he just smiled faintly.

Milo had recognized him, so he knew that Milo would definitely have follow-up arrangements.

Sure enough, Milo turned to Trevor and said, "Sir, congratulations! You are our lucky guest. You have the opportunity to stay in the best presidential suite of our hotel for free. This presidential suite is rarely open to the public."

"Really? Well, thank you." Trevor nodded with a smile. Then he turned to Cecelia and said, "Cecelia, are you interested to see the presidential suite? You can come with me. The manager said it's rarely open to the public, so I think it's a good opportunity to see it now."

"Yes, I'll go with you," Cecelia readily agreed.

Milo couldn't help smiling upon seeing Trevor's reaction. He knew that Trevor was very satisfied with his work.

As long as Trevor was satisfied, it was the best affirmation for him.

Lemuel heard everything, and he stood there with a livid face. Milo looked at him with a sneer, thinking that he had made a mistake competing with Trevor.

This bad news made Lemuel feel like he was struck by lightning.

He froze in place for a while, watching Trevor and Cecelia walk into the elevator side by side with anger in his eyes. Then he stomped his feet, full of grief and indignation.

Trevor would actually stay in the best presidential suite of this hotel for free. How did it happen?

Lemuel was so angry that he almost passed out. Not only did he spend money in vain, but he also let Trevor take his dream girl away.

### [Chapter 824 Mad Dog](#)

The presidential suite on the top floor had the best amenities among all of the rooms in the hotel.

The spacious interior was lavishly decorated. Everything inside was of cutting-edge design and qualities.

Intelligent furniture and branded daily necessities filled the suite.

Trevor walked up to the large floor-to-ceiling windows. When he opened the curtains, the view of the bustling streets of Mordor welcomed his eyes.

It was as if the whole city was at his feet, making him feel dauntless and free.

"Wow, it's breathtaking." Even Cecelia, who came from the Wright family, couldn't help admiring the magnificent view. "I want to move in here."

At her words, Trevor subconsciously glanced at the guest room.

Apart from the living room, the master bedroom, and the study, there was also a guest room in the suite.

Theoretically, Cecelia could move in.

"No, uh... I mean..."

Realizing she had made a slip of tongue, Cecelia immediately covered her mouth and blushed. "I was just kidding. I'm going to leave now."

She turned on her heel and left the suite in a hurry.

Trevor rubbed his nose awkwardly as he watched her disappear into the elevator.

Shortly after Cecelia left, another visitor came to Trevor's room.

Milo walked into the presidential suite with ease, as if he was used to seeing such extravagance. He took out a stack of documents from his briefcase to show Trevor.

"Mr. Sanderson, this is the hotel's revenue report in the last quarter. Please have a look."

Trevor sat down on the sofa and waved his hand dismissively. "There's no need for that. I only came here to attend the National University Games. I won't meddle with the management of the hotel. "You're familiar with the city, right? I'm planning to go for a walk. Can you recommend some nice places to visit?"

Milo stood aside and thought about Trevor's question.

"Well, it depends on what you want to see or experience, sir. The city has many nice places. But in terms of good food, our hotel is second to none. If you want to go sightseeing, Mordor Tower would be ideal. We also have the amusement park, which is a good choice for a date..."

After recommending several nice places, Milo added, "I will prepare a detailed itinerary later."

Trevor nodded approvingly. He knew Milo would do an excellent job and could be trusted with these things because he was pretty meticulous with his work. "Okay. I'll visit the tower first. Just give me a call if you need anything from me."

Even after the long trip, Trevor still had a lot of energy to spare.

Seeing the beautiful view from his suite, he decided to check out Mordor Tower first to see a more lively view of the city.

He refused Milo's offer to drive him since the tower was not that far from the hotel. He could already see it as he stepped outside. While looking around and up the sky-high tower, he walked leisurely down the street.

When he passed a narrow intersection, however, a burst of loud and aggressive barking caught his attention.

"Woof! Woof!"

When Trevor turned to look, he saw a large dog. It seemed to be a crossbreed of Golden Retriever and another breed type. It had a glorious light golden fur, but it looked mad.

There was a red collar on its neck but no traces of a leash attached to it. It must have gotten away from its owner.

"Woof! Woof!"

Trevor looked in the direction of where the dog was barking and saw a group of pupils cowering around each other in fear.

In front of them was a young lady who appeared to be a teacher. Though she was protecting the pupils, her face was pale with horror.

Trevor strode over and shouted at the dog, "Go away!"

The dog didn't budge. It kept barking madly with saliva sprouting from its mouth.

Trevor glowered and gave a light kick to the dog's butt.

The dog jerked a bit and stopped barking. In fear, it whimpered and ran away with its tail between its legs.

"Are you all right?" Trevor turned around and asked the teacher and the pupils.

"Yes, we're fine. Thank you so much! The dog suddenly blocked our way. It was so scary," the teacher said, feeling very grateful for Trevor's help.

The pupils behind her also thanked Trevor politely.

"No problem," Trevor said and excused himself to them. As he turned to leave, however, he heard a shout behind him.

When he looked over his shoulder, he saw an angry woman walking forward. "Who the hell beat up my dog? Step forward, you bastard!"

#### [Chapter 825 Haughty Dog Owner](#)

Hearing the voice, Trevor glanced over his shoulder.

His brow raised upon seeing a middle-aged woman walk toward him with the dog beside her.

"Woof! Woof!"

With its master by its side, the dog got even more ferocious, as if it would pounce on Trevor and bite him at any time.

The woman wore luxury clothes and had an arrogant air around her as she strode over.

"So you hit my dog?"

With an arched brow, she looked around and saw the pupils cowering behind a young lady who appeared to be their teacher.

The terrified looks on their faces told her they wouldn't even dare go near her dog and beat it up. Trevor could be the only person around capable of doing it.

Thus, the woman darted a sharp look at Trevor, her temper flaring.

Seeing the anger in the woman's eyes, the teacher hurriedly defended Trevor.

"Ma'am, you didn't put your dog on a leash, and it ran after my students. If this gentleman didn't chase your dog away, these kids would have been in danger. Plus, your dog didn't get hurt. Please don't make a fuss, or I'll call the police on you for failing to look after your dog."

The woman stiffened in alarm and then glowered in irritation for being humiliated. Bringing her hands on her hips, she glared at Trevor.

"I don't care! My dog didn't hurt any of you but this bastard beat it up! You owe my dog an apology for what you did. If you refuse to apologize, I won't let this matter go!"

Trevor sneered. "Why would I apologize? You let your dog run off the streets without a leash. You should be ashamed of yourself."

The woman gritted her teeth. Judging from Trevor's accent, she was sure he wasn't a local.

Stomping her high heels on the ground in a huff, she lashed out, "You son of a bitch! How dare you talk to me like that? Don't you know who I am? I'm Carmelita Armstrong, and whatever I do around here is none of your business, you bumpkin! You apologize to my dog now!"

Carmelita Armstrong?

The teacher's forehead creased. The woman's name sounded familiar, but she couldn't remember anything about the woman's background.

On the other hand, the name didn't ring a bell with Trevor because he was new to the city.

The woman's threat didn't scare him off.

"Not only will I refuse to apologize, but I will step in if this happens again when I'm around. If your dog acts wildly next time, I won't let it off easily."

The dog whimpered in fear when Trevor shot it a sharp look, but it barked even wilder after seeing its master.

Carmelita was fuming. Pointing arrogantly at Trevor, she snarled, "How dare a bumpkin like you talk to me like that? You must have a death wish! Is it your first time being in a metropolis city like Mordor? So ignorant! How dare you be so cocky around a local? You must know I can get you on your knees and apologize with just a phone call. Do you see my dog's collar? It's made of the best cowhide in the country! It probably costs more than your clothes!"

Carmelita completely lost her temper, showing off her superiority as a local.

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, honey? Someone's looking down on me here. Please come over."

Carmelita informed the person on the other line as if she was the one being wronged.

After giving the location, she ended the call and pointed at Trevor again.

"Just wait, you bumpkin! My husband will bring someone here soon, and you'll be dead meat. If you apologize now, I may consider forgiving you and sparing your life!"

Trevor just looked at Carmelita with a sneer. "Who's your husband?"

"My husband is no other than Blake! Carmelita said, raising her chin arrogantly. "Everyone in Mordor knows how powerful my husband is!"

Since he hadn't been to the city before, Trevor hadn't heard of Blake before, so he wasn't alarmed.

But the teacher next to him seemed flustered at the mention of the name. It look like she knew the notoriety of Carmelita's husband.

### [Chapter 826 My Distinguished Gues](#)

"Blake!"

The teacher was so startled that she subconsciously covered her mouth and screamed.

Then she quickly persuaded Trevor, "Hurry, leave here now! Blake is the leader of a local gang, and he has done many bad things. He is cruel. Some time ago, he maimed all the members of the rival gang. The hospitals were full of his victims that day."

"Oh really? Is he that fierce?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows. There was only a surprise look on his face but no fear at all.

The teacher thought that Trevor hadn't realized the seriousness of the matter and even wanted to fight with the leader of the gang. She was so anxious that she hurriedly said, "Leave now! Blake is famous for his viciousness. Even people from the upper class in Mordor don't provoke him. You are an outsider. He will hurt you."

Trevor just smiled and waved his hand leisurely. He was as calm as usual.

He already had some encounters with the members of the local gangs in Dreles.

And he had taught all of them a lesson.

The teacher wanted to say something more to persuade Trevor.

However, Carmelita suddenly shouted arrogantly, "Run away? Who says he can run away? As long as I don't allow him to leave, my husband will definitely catch him easily."

At this moment, a white van screeched to a halt on the side of the road.

A bald man got out of the car, and the golden necklace around his neck clattered as he walked. He shouted angrily, "Damn it! Who dares to bully my woman?"

Then a group of gangsters jumped out of vans one after another, flexing their muscles and posing as if they were ready to beat someone.

The teacher sighed in despair. "Oh, my! We are done for. We can't run away anymore."

The children behind her all had fearful expressions on their faces, and they almost cried.

"Honey!" Carmelita screamed in surprise. Then she ran to the bald man and pointed at Trevor. "It's this guy. He kicked our dog. He doesn't want to apologize because I'm a woman, and he thinks I'm easy to bully."

The bald man was Blake, the famous gang leader in Mordor.

Blake clenched his huge fists so tightly that they made some cracking sounds. He stared at Trevor fiercely.

"If you don't want me to beat you up to death, apologize to my wife now."

Now that her husband was here with a group of gangsters, Carmelita became more confident. She yelled at Trevor, "You brat! Apologize to me immediately. And to my dog. Otherwise, my husband will teach you a good lesson."

Even the dog barked more ferociously, grimacing at Trevor. It was as if it would pounce on him and bite him at any time.

The children behind the teacher had never seen such a scene. They couldn't help crying in fear. The teacher comforted them in a hurry.

When Trevor saw the children crying loudly, he knew he could no longer wait. He had to do something. He immediately called Milo. "Hello, Milo. It's me."

"Mr. Sanderson! What can I do for you?" Milo sounded very respectful when he responded to Trevor.

"Have you heard of the man named Blake?" Trevor asked. "This man is making trouble for me."

Milo immediately became furious upon hearing this.

Of course, he knew Blake. In the eyes of many people in Mordor, Blake was a cruel person, and he could not be provoked easily.

But for Milo, Blake was nothing. How dare Blake provoke Trevor? He must be courting death.

"Mr. Sanderson, please put me on speakerphone and let me talk with Blake."

Trevor chuckled. He did as Milo said.

Then Milo's angry roar came from the other end of the line.

"Bald man, have you fucking lost your mind? How dare you offend Mr. Sanderson! Do you have a death wish? Do you even know what you are doing? The gentleman standing in front of you now is a VIP of our hotel, and he stays in the presidential suite. You'd better know what to do now. Don't think of going around Mordor if he can't forgive you. This city has no place for someone like you."

Blake and Carmelita were both shocked by Milo's angry roar.

And Blake couldn't help shivering.

In Mordor, everyone believed in the saying, "It's better to be involved in ten lawsuits than to go against the Happer family."

Milo was a member of the Happer family.

Severe punishment was waiting for someone who dared to disobey any members of this family.

When Carmelita saw Blake trembling, she finally realized that she had offended a remarkable person.

They were so scared that their legs became weak, and they almost fell to the ground. Blake's men retreated quietly.

"I'm sorry. It's all just a misunderstanding."

Now that he knew Trevor was not an ordinary man, Blake smiled flatteringly and apologized humbly.

"Sir, I'm sorry for showing you a bad attitude just now. I didn't mean to be rude to you. I hope you can forgive me and let me go."



Carmelita was also scared, so she apologized at once. "Sir, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to offend you."

After saying this, she slapped her face hard.

Blake also slapped himself in the face twice to show his sincerity.

Trevor just watched them with a sneer. He didn't say anything.

When the children stopped crying and looked at him curiously, Trevor opened his mouth and said, "Don't let me see you do evil things again. Otherwise, I will make you suffer."

### [Chapter 827 Your Dog Hasn't Apologized](#)

"Yes, yes! I won't dare to do any evil things anymore."

After making an obsequious promise, Carmelita turned around dejectedly, intending to leave.

However, there was still a trace of resentment in her eyes.

"Wait! Did I tell you to leave?"

Trevor was keenly aware of this. So he narrowed his eyes and stopped her.

It seemed that the punishment of this middle-aged woman was too mild. He had to do something to deepen her impression of him.

Blake and Carmelita instantly froze, feeling their scalps numb. But they had no choice but to turn around. Then Carmelita asked fearfully, "Sir, what else can I do for you?"

Trevor glanced at the fierce dog. Its mouth was contorted in a snarl. Then he said thoughtfully, "Your dog hasn't apologized to me yet."

Blake and Carmelita looked at each other. They were stunned and were rendered speechless.

They were at a loss. How could a dog apologize?

The more Blake thought about it, the more frustrated he became. He touched his bald head and then let out a stream of invective at Carmelita.

"You bitch! It's all your fault. How can you let your dog run rampant outside and offend the nobles? If not because of you and your dog, this misunderstanding wouldn't have happened today. You're nothing but a wastrel! All you know is make trouble for me. Sooner or later, I will be killed because of you."

Carmelita was so frightened by Blake's scolding that she didn't dare to retort. She just trembled in his

roar.

The teacher on the side was shocked when she saw this scene.

She didn't expect that the situation would take such an astonishing turn right after Trevor made a phone call.

There was no doubt that he was not an ordinary foreigner.

Blake was so engrossed in his scolding that he didn't stop until his face turned red and his neck was swollen.

He even kicked the dog that was still barking to completely vent his anger.

Then he touched his bald head awkwardly and smiled at Trevor flatteringly.

"But sir, this dog can't speak. I certainly want my dog to apologize. But I don't know how to make it happen."

Trevor smiled. Since he put forward such an embarrassing condition, of course, he had already thought of a way to deal with it in advance.

Carmelita and Blake couldn't help trembling when they saw the smile on his face.

"It's very simple. Aren't you rich and powerful in Mordor? So I expect that you are familiar with the staff of the zoo in Mordor. Use your connections. I don't care what method you use. I want your vicious dog to be locked next to a tiger or a lion for at least a week."

After saying this, Trevor sneered and glanced at the dog. Then he stared at Carmelita and added, "This arrangement is for its own good. I want it to learn to be a dog with its tail between its legs. Then it can avoid offending people who shouldn't be offended in the future."

There was a hint of warning in his voice.

Carmelita's face turned pale. She felt so uncomfortable being stared at by Trevor. She was even more startled.

She wondered if he had seen through her thoughts just now.

Her body trembled slightly. It was as if she had been stripped clean in front of Trevor without any secrets.

Carmelita no longer dared to think of the slightest intention to avenge.

She bent down and held the dog in her arms, pretending to be reluctant to leave it and trying to win sympathy.

Trevor watched her with a sneer and said, "If you don't want to leave your dog, you can stay with it for a few days. At least you can also get a chance to have close contact with a lion or a tiger."

At the thought of those gigantic and powerful beasts, Carmelita was so scared that her legs became weak. She almost collapsed to the ground.

She thought that Trevor could read her mind, so she didn't dare to have any more thoughts. She shook her head in horror and said, "No... I don't want to."

Even though she knew that those beasts were locked in iron cages and couldn't really threaten her, she still didn't want to get close to them.

Besides, many people come and go to the zoo. If she lived in a cage with her dog for a week, wouldn't it attract a crowd of onlookers?

The dog couldn't understand what they said and continued snarling at Trevor. It held a grudge against him since Trevor kicking it before.

Blake looked at the vicious dog. He was afraid of the dog irritating Trevor again, so he angrily gave the dog another good kick.

The dog finally cowered, whined, and tucked its tail.

Blake smiled apologetically, grabbed the dog, and walked to his car while saying, "Sir, don't worry. I will do it right now. It's time for this dog to learn a lesson."

Trevor replied indifferently, "You'd better keep your word. I will go to the zoo to have a walk anytime. If I don't see this dog there, I will lock you in."

Blake and Carmelita were so scared that they trembled and didn't dare to disobey Trevor.

"Rest assured, we will keep our words. We will lock this bad dog up in a cage for a week. I guarantee to make you satisfied."

### [Chapter 828 Can You Take A Photo For Us](#)

Blake left with Carmelita in panic.

The children couldn't help but cheer and applaud. Some of them were even jumping.

In their innocent eyes, Trevor was nothing but a superhero. For them, it was like witnessing something

straight out of a Marvel movie.

Looking at the children who happily cheered him on, Trevor's cold eyes softened. A smile played on his lips.

"Thank you so much for your help," the teacher said gratefully. Then, she took out a card from her handbag. "My name is Irene Norris. I'm a teacher in a primary school in Mordor. Please contact me if you get the chance. I want to formally express my gratitude to you."

Trevor took the business card, gave her a slight nod, and said goodbye to her and the kids.

After dealing with the trouble here, he continued to go to Mordor Tower.

The tower served as a landmark of this city. It reached high into the clouds, and the view was said to be spectacular.

Before he entered, Trevor looked up and was shocked to see it in person.

Trevor craned his neck, but he couldn't even see the top of the tower. It was that high!

Excitement bubbled over him. He was sure it was going to be quite an experience. He just couldn't wait!

Trevor walked briskly inside and took the elevator to the viewing platform.

The elevator stopped, and as the doors opened, Trevor almost gasped. He couldn't even begin to describe the scenery before him. He walked slowly, trying to reorient himself with the surroundings. He felt as though he was walking on clouds.

The viewing platform was so high from the ground that it overlooked everything—the whole city and the iconic river that ran through Mordor.

Trevor took a deep breath and smiled. He felt like a little boy visiting Disneyland for the first time.

As expected, there were plenty of tourists.

As Trevor stood and continued to marvel at the view, a girl his age walked towards him.

"Hi, handsome."

Trevor turned around and saw the girl winking at him.

He didn't know this person, and he had no idea what she wanted from him. He could only reply, "Hello."

The girl batted her eyelashes and touched his forearm. "I want to take a photo with my friends. Can you

help us?"

Trevor's eyes followed the direction she pointed at. He saw three young, beautiful girls standing beside the fence. They looked at him expectantly.

The girl in a blue dress was particularly beautiful. She stood out easily among the group, especially since she was tall and had a cold, ethereal look about her. She was the very definition of elegance and grace.

"Sure. No problem." Trevor smiled and took the camera, which looked pretty expensive.

The girl beamed at him and gave him a quick rundown on how to operate the camera.

"After focusing on us, you just press this button. Just make sure our faces aren't blurry, okay?"

The four girls stood beside the fence and posed. They were all so attractive that several passers-by stopped to stare at them.

Trevor was about to click the shutter button when he heard a booming voice behind him.

"Hey! Wait, let me do it. I'm really good at taking photos."

At first, Trevor wasn't sure the fat guy was talking to him. But, out of nowhere, someone grabbed the camera from him.

Trevor was shocked. The man who just spoke took the camera like it was his!

However, the man who grabbed the camera didn't hold it tightly. Because of his sweaty hands, the camera fell to the floor with a thud and broke into pieces.

"Ah! Oh no!" The girls exclaimed and immediately rushed over. They crouched down and attempted to pick up the shards.

"What's the matter with you? How can you snatch our camera like that? Look at what you just did!" One of the girls picked up whatever was left of the camera. She turned to the fat man and glared at him, her face contorted with fury. "This camera is very expensive. You two must pay for it."

Trevor sighed and glanced at the fat man beside him. It was the other guy who rudely plucked the camera from him. So, yes, it was the other guy's fault and not his.

"Well, I'm sorry. It's my fault. It's just that I saw these beautiful women posing. So I got worried when you handed the camera over to this person who looked like he had no idea what he was doing. My name is Ellsworth, by the way. And yes, I would like to compensate you for the broken camera. I hope you won't be angry." The fat man who called himself Ellsworth made a show of taking his thick wallet from his pocket and showing the wad of bills inside. "You know what? Scratch that. I'll just give you two

cameras as my apology. In return, I hope you can give me a chance to take the photos for you."

Two cameras!

The girls' eyes widened in surprise, and they looked at each other in silent communication. One camera alone wasn't cheap. It made their hearts ache to just buy one. But here was this guy who was willing to buy two for them. That basically meant that Ellsworth was rich and had enough cash to throw around.

"Great! We need someone who's good at taking photos!" one of the girls said excitedly.

Another girl looked at Trevor and huffed. "You're generous, Ellsworth. Someone didn't say a word and refused to compensate when he broke the camera."

Trevor shrugged when he heard that.

He was a bit disappointed to find that the girls were so easily impressed by Ellsworth's wealth. Besides, it was clear that the fat man was to blame for the whole incident. However, the girls were blaming Trevor now.

Even so, Trevor didn't want to ruin his good mood because of these people. He didn't even bother arguing with them.

And now, the girls were surrounding Ellsworth and trying to flatter him.

However, the hot and beautiful girl in a blue dress remained indifferent. While her companions were giggling and happily chatting with Ellsworth, she stood a little to the side.

Trevor couldn't help but stare at the girl. There was something intriguing about her.

The girl who asked Trevor to help them take a photo glared at him and shooed him away. "Hey! What are you looking at? Are you shamelessly looking at my friend? You can leave now. Don't get in the way here. We're leaving to buy cameras with Ellsworth."

### [Chapter 829 Make Trouble](#)

Trevor would not get angry because of such a trifle. He shook his head helplessly.

He had no interest in these girls in the first place. It was the girls who asked him for his help.

As he was about to turn around and leave, Ellsworth jeered.

"Well, well, well. It looks like someone is overreaching. He actually thinks he's handsome enough to pick up girls. If you're still sensible enough, I suggest you get out of here quickly before you embarrass and make a fool of yourself."

Trevor frowned, and a muscle in his jaw ticked. He was going to walk away quietly, but since Ellsworth said something rude and tried to provoke him, he found no reason to be polite anymore.

Trevor pinched the bridge of his nose and smirked.

"How about you pay attention to your personal hygiene first? It's okay if you have a foul mouth, but even your body stinks. I can tell it's you from a mile away. I really don't know how you have the nerve to come out."

Trevor didn't wait to see the other guy's reaction. He turned around and walked away.

Ellsworth's face burned with embarrassment. He clenched his fists in exasperation, but he couldn't lose his temper in front of the girls. With difficulty, he forced a smile.

When the girls heard what Trevor said, they felt embarrassed because they did smell a rather unpleasant scent from Ellsworth. Even so, the allure of Ellsworth's money triumphed over their discomfort. They pretended that they didn't hear Trevor.

Trevor didn't take the matter seriously and continued to walk around the viewing platform of the tall tower.

There was also a row of telescopes on the viewing platform, which intrigued him. It was attracting other tourists too, and there was even a line ahead of him.

About queuing for about ten minutes, Trevor finally found an empty seat. He made himself comfortable.

From his vantage point, he had a perfect view of the breathtaking river below, which rippled and sparkled.

He was lucky because, at that moment, he saw a maglev train pass by the river like a long silver line.

It was a beautiful landscape, fitting to be on the cover page of a magazine.

Trevor hummed a tune and used both hands to move the telescope since he wanted to take a closer look at the train.

However, as he was admiring the piece of technological wonder, something blocked his lens.

Trevor frowned and moved back a little. When he raised his head, he was surprised to see Ellsworth again.

Ellsworth was blocking Trevor's line of sight with one hand in front of the telescope.

"Hey, you. We're going to use this telescope, so how about you leave now?"

Ellsworth smiled and sounded even more obnoxious as he gave Trevor a patronizing look.

"Don't worry, I'm not stealing your spot. I'll show you my generosity by giving you twice what you paid. Now, get out!"

Trevor turned his head and saw the girls following Ellsworth. Now they had two cameras and a small bag of gifts.

Trevor's nostrils flared as he was enveloped in Ellsworth's perfume.

Instead of just dabbing the perfume, Ellsworth seemed to have drenched himself in it.

Now, he smelled a weird mix of perfume and body odor. He somehow managed to smell a whole lot worse than before.

Yet, he was probably already immune to his smell because he continued to look down at Trevor with a devilish glint in his eyes.

When Trevor didn't respond, Ellsworth stepped forward, looking every bit like someone who didn't mind making trouble again.

On the one hand, he harbored a grudge against Trevor. On the other hand, he wanted to display his wealth in front of the girls.

Trevor realized how easy it was to read Ellsworth. He chuckled softly and spoke in a teasing tone.

"I was wondering why I couldn't see clearly through the telescope just now. I thought it was broken. Oh, it turns out that it malfunctioned because of someone's smell."

Ellsworth was stunned for a moment before realizing what Trevor was saying. He was already seeing red, and he could feel the pounding in his temple as he glared at Trevor.

The three girls around Ellsworth were completely blinded by his money as they stepped forward to defend him.

"Get out of here as soon as you get the money. You're just making a scene!"

"Do you even know how to appreciate the beautiful scenery using the telescope? You better give up your spot as soon as possible."

"Ellsworth is willing to give you twice the amount you paid. You should be grateful! Only a fool would say no."



Only the girl in a blue dress remained calm. It was as if she had zero interest in Ellsworth, and she watched coldly as the scene unfolded in front of her.

### [Chapter 830 Walking Down The Stairs](#)

Because of the unreasonable request, Trevor went livid.

"Fuck off! If you want to use the telescope, just wait in line. Don't affect my fucking mood!"

Trevor became impatient, especially after being pestered again and again.

Ellsworth opened his mouth in disbelief. No one dared to talk to him like this in Mordor!

He glared at Trevor as he threatened, "If I were you, I would think twice about talking to me like that. Why don't we have a good talk in the next cubicle?"

Ellsworth's tone was laced with resentment.

He was holding back his anger because he was in front of the girls. He didn't want them to view him as a hot-tempered man.

Trevor frowned and shifted his gaze at the riverside. The maglev train had already disappeared.

He heaved a sigh and narrowed his eyes at Ellsworth.

If Ellsworth hadn't made trouble, he would've seen the whole process of the maglev train passing by the river.

"Let's go," Trevor said as he walked to the cubicle first.

Since Ellsworth wanted to make trouble for him, he figured he would play him at his own game.

Ellsworth looked angry as he followed Trevor.

The small cubicles on the viewing platform were originally prepared for tourists so they could rest.

During this time, Trevor and Ellsworth were in one of the cubicles, and the atmosphere between them was tense.

Ellsworth cursed, "Fuck! Do you have a death wish? My last name is Quinn. You are just a visitor from another fucking city. Do you even know how much power the Quinn family holds? I'll order my men to sink you into the river tonight, just you wait!"

Trevor just narrowed his eyes at him and kept silent.

Ellsworth became frightened by his cold stare, but it didn't take long before he became even angrier. "Why the fuck are you staring at me like that? Go to hell!"

He threw a punch at Trevor's abdomen, but Trevor simply avoided his attack by taking a step sideways. Then, he pushed Ellsworth with just one hand.

Losing his balance, Ellsworth bumped into the wall, causing the cubicle to shake.

"Is the Quinn family that powerful? Or are you just bluffing?" Trevor asked as he looked down at Ellsworth, who was now awkwardly trying to get up. "Do you know who I am?"

Trevor reached for his pocket and took out the Sanderson family's badge.

In reality, the Quinn family was just an ordinary family in Mordor, and they were just a little wealthier than ordinary people.

Of course, his family couldn't get in touch with a powerful family like the Sanderson family because they were simply ordinary people.

"I don't care about that! No matter what you take out, it'll be useless! I swear I'll..."

Suddenly, he froze when he recalled something.

He had never seen the Sanderson family's badge.

An idea suddenly occurred to him. His friend—a member of a powerful family—had bragged that he had seen the Sanderson family's badge.

And the characteristics of the badge that his friend described seemed to be quite similar to the one in Trevor's hand.

The Sanderson family.

It was a super family.

Even the most powerful family in Mordor was considered a joke compared to the Sanderson family.

Not to mention, the Quinn family was no match for the Sanderson family either.

"You..." Ellsworth trailed off as his face slowly turned pale. His lips trembled as he asked, "Is your last name Sanderson?"

Trevor nodded, chuckling.

All of a sudden, Ellsworth knelt on the floor. He broke out in cold sweat as he shouted, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson! It's all my fault. I'm such a snob! I didn't mean to offend you! I'm truly sorry! Mr. Sanderson. Please forgive me."

Trevor put away the family badge and glared at him. "Why the sudden change in attitude? Weren't you going to sink me into the river?"

Ellsworth's body visibly trembled at Trevor's remark.

"I'm truly sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I just made an indiscreet remark. I...I didn't mean to say that. I know I'm the one at fault here, but I hope you'll forgive me for what I said earlier."

Trevor snorted. "All right. I'll forgive you if you walk down the stairs instead of taking the elevator."

Ellsworth's eyes widened the moment he heard that.

Walking down the stairs?

Mordor Tower was a landmark building, and it was quite tall. If he were to go down the stairs without using the elevator, he knew that his legs would most likely give out before he was halfway done.

"Why do you look so shocked? You can choose not to do it, you know?" Trevor asked as a playful smirk lingered on his lips. "I won't forgive you, though."

"What? I'll do it. Please forgive me." Ellsworth's body trembled in fear.

With a long face, he turned around and walked toward the stairs. At that moment, he had already forgotten the idea of flirting with girls.

He knew he would be exhausted after walking down the stairs. There was no way he would have the energy to do anything else.