

Blessed 831

[Chapter 831 A Scheming Girl](#)

After dismissing Ellsworth, Trevor went back to the viewing platform.

He wasn't in the mood to stay at the viewing platform anymore, so he decided to leave.

Of course, he didn't choose to take the stairs. He just passed by the telescopes and went to the elevator.

Now that Trevor was alone, the girls happened to notice him again.

"Hey! Why did you come out of the cubicle alone? Where's Ellsworth?" one of the girls asked.

Trevor let out a faint smile. "Let's just say I made him realize his own mistakes. He decided that he wanted to exercise to lose some weight, so he walked down the stairs."

The girl's eyes widened in disbelief.

However, Ellsworth didn't appear again after his conversation with Trevor.

One of the girls whispered, "This guy has to be lying!"

"But Ellsworth is nowhere to be found."

Another girl giggled. "That's not our loss. At least I got a new camera. I don't like that disgusting man. He's so fat!"

The girl wearing a blue dress slightly grimaced at the thought of Ellsworth's horrid appearance. Then, she turned to look at Trevor and eyed him from head to toe.

At that moment, she began to wonder about Trevor's identity.

The girl wearing a blue dress was Harmoni Aguilar.

Many guys admired her, so she thought she knew men well.

In her perspective, Ellsworth was just a rich, vulgar man. She didn't like him at all.

On the other hand, Trevor's calm demeanor in front of Ellsworth aroused her interest.

Harmoni had some doubts. She began to wonder if Trevor's unique temperament meant that he was one of the descendants of a rich family.

"Hey, what do you think happened to Ellsworth, Harmoni?" Harmoni's best friend asked as she shook

her shoulders.

Harmoni chuckled. "I don't know. Maybe Ellsworth left because he really did have something he wanted to deal with."

As she said that, she fought the urge to cringe at the mention of Ellsworth's name.

The amount of money that he had was nothing compared to how much money a real rich family had, and that was why she looked down on him.

The only men who could catch her interest were men from real rich families.

Seeing that Trevor was about to go inside the elevator, Harmoni bit her lip. She wanted to test him just to see if her hunch was right.

And if it was, she might be able to have a rich boyfriend and have him dancing in the palm of her hand.

"I have to go now, girls. I have something to do," Harmoni perfunctorily told the girls before she rushed over to the elevator.

Just when the doors were about to close, she successfully managed to squeeze herself inside. She didn't waste any more time and approached Trevor.

However, because of her experience with men, she didn't immediately say anything and quietly waited for an opportunity to converse with him.

When the elevator began to move, Harmoni felt like that was the perfect opportunity.

She stumbled a little just when the elevator moved and subconsciously took Trevor's hand for support.

She gave him an apologetic look and hurriedly said, "Sorry about that. I lost my balance when the elevator suddenly moved."

Trevor simply smiled at her and didn't say anything.

His polite yet distant attitude aroused Harmoni's suspicion. She figured he really did come from a rich family.

Whenever an ordinary man saw her, he would be captivated by her beauty and would almost always take the initiative to talk to her. Trevor did the exact opposite of what she thought he would do.

Harmoni gulped. Her sweet, alluring voice echoed inside the elevator. "Hey, did Ellsworth embarrass you just now?"

Trevor looked at Harmoni from head to toe.

He thought she looked beautiful, but the look in her eyes made him feel like she was deliberately trying to pry into a secret.

Trevor simply shook his head. "Not really."

Harmoni sighed. "He's part of the Quinn family, you know? Your family is probably much more powerful than his if he didn't make things hard for you."

She looked at Trevor in admiration as she spoke.

Most men wouldn't be able to restrain themselves if a woman worshipped them, and she knew that.

However, Trevor didn't show any signs of arrogance. He just gave her a faint smile and said, "He did nothing of the sort. He's quite disciplined."

Ellsworth would be walking down the stairs now. The thought caused Trevor's smile to widen in amusement.

Harmoni was speechless. She couldn't help but feel frustrated about the fact that she didn't know who Trevor actually was.

However, her expression didn't show any obvious signs of disappointment. In the meantime, she wanted to exchange her contact information with Trevor, so she asked him about it.

Trevor went silent for a moment, but he didn't refuse.

After they exchanged their contact information, the elevator arrived at the bottom of the tower.

As soon as Harmoni got out of the elevator, she gracefully waved her hand and bid Trevor goodbye.

She felt quite confident at that point.

She decided to dive deep into Trevor's life and find out his true identity.

She was a beautiful, yet scheming woman, and she was willing to go to any lengths just to get what she wanted.

[Chapter 832 A Thief On The Train](#)

Trevor didn't expect Harmoni to have such a complicated mind.

But she had left a better impression on him than her friends.

After they separated at the foot of the Mordor Tower, Trevor didn't go back to the hotel to rest.

He was interested in the maglev train he saw on the tower, so he decided to go there to experience it. This was how he wanted to end today's sightseeing.

Most of the people who took the train were tourists from other places. They wanted to experience this high-speed, low-vibration, and high-tech train.

After getting on the train, Trevor intuitively felt it was crowded.

He looked around and found that there were tourists from all over the country. There was no empty seat at all.

Then the train started. The scenery outside the window flashed quickly.

From this, he could tell that the train was really fast.

But he felt a little disappointed.

Aside from being squeezed by the crowd, he couldn't enjoy any other pleasure at all.

At this moment, there was a slight commotion from the back of the carriage.

He turned around to have a look, only to find a thin man hitting him head-on.

"Please move aside," said the thin man in a low voice. Then he tried to bypass, preparing to squeeze into the front of the carriage.

Trevor inadvertently frowned.

The moment the man brushed past him, Trevor closely observed many details of the man's expression. The corners of the man's mouth were tight, the tip of his nose was slightly sweaty, and his eyes were erratic.

Judging from these details, Trevor could easily tell that the man was very nervous.

Trevor was not very sure, but if he remembered it correctly, it seemed that he saw that man on the viewing platform of Mordor Tower.

At this time, the thin man had already bypassed Trevor and continued to walk forward.

"Ahhh! My phone! My phone is missing! Someone stole my phone! There's a thief on the train. Catch him!" someone suddenly screamed from the back.

Trevor was slightly surprised and immediately looked at the thin man's receding back.

The man froze for a moment. Then he rushed more eagerly towards the crowd, hiding his back from the direction where the scream was heard.

He looked very suspicious.

Trevor grabbed the thin man's wrist before he could hide in the crowd.

"Hey! Why are you hiding? You look so furtive."

The thin man became more and more flustered. He struggled hard, trying to break free from Trevor's grip. With a flushed face, he suddenly shouted, "Who are you? Are you out of your mind? Why are you stopping me? Let go of me!"

The surrounding passengers panicked and hurriedly dodged, afraid of getting into trouble.

As a result, they made a relatively empty space for Trevor and the thin man.

A grey-haired old man ran over. He asked the other passengers in a hurry, "Have you seen the thief? My phone and wallet are both missing."

The thin man became more nervous when he saw the old man. Beads of sweat formed on the tip of his nose.

To confuse the public, he pointed at Trevor and shouted, "It's you! You are the thief."

Trevor smiled faintly, knowing that the man wanted to get away by accusing him of being the thief.

Now he was more certain that the thin man he caught was the real thief.

So he said calmly, "You call me a thief? Why don't we take out our belongings and hand them over to the other passengers for inspection? They can verify who the real thief is."

The thin man was the real thief. Of course, he didn't dare to do so.

He clearly knew that he couldn't prove his innocence.

When he saw that Trevor was still firmly gripping his wrist, he was so anxious that his eyes gradually became fierce.

If all the stolen goods were found in him, the real thief would be exposed.

The thin man sent the helve after the hatchet. He suddenly took out a dagger from his waist and swung it towards Trevor.

"You bastard! Go to hell!"

[Chapter 833 The Lost Badge](#)

Fortunately, Trevor was prepared.

While the thief brandished the dagger, flashing with cold light, he remained calm despite the danger. When he got the opportunity, he grabbed the thief's wrist and twisted it upwards.

"Ahhh!"

The thief screamed in pain, and his hand holding the dagger stopped waving for a moment.

He gritted his teeth to endure the pain and continued thrusting the dagger at Trevor.

But this time, his movements were much slower because of the pain.

Trevor immediately sidestepped to dodge and hid behind the thief.

If the thief insisted on stabbing, it was very likely that he would stab himself first.

"Damn it! Why are you hiding? You are bold enough, right? I will kill you!"

The thief couldn't help but curse with a flushed face. He was exasperated but couldn't do anything.

At this moment, Trevor sneered and grabbed the thief's other hand at a fast speed.

Then he suddenly squeezed it so hard that it made a cracking sound.

The thief felt like his bones were crushed. The excruciating pain made him cry. He had no choice but to let go of the dagger.

The dagger fell to the floor with a clunk.

Trevor kicked the thief's calf and ordered coldly, "Kneel!"

The thief suddenly leaned forward and fell to his knees. His hands were clasped behind his back.

The pain made him lose his ability to resist, and he could only roar with his teeth bared.

After a short silence, the passengers around burst into thunderous applause.

"That was awesome! Oh my! I should have recorded it."

"Amazing! My goodness! You even grabbed the thief's dagger with bare hands. How did you do it?"

"Come on, let's subdue this thief."

Trevor just smiled at the crowd's cheer and compliments. He found the old man's phone and wallet in the thief's handbag.

The train arrived at the station soon. And with the joint efforts of the passengers, the thief was turned in to the police.

The gray-haired old man, who sounded like a local, expressed his thanks to Trevor.

Then they said goodbye to each other, and Trevor went straight back to the hotel.

The thief, on the other hand, was taken to the police station for interrogation.

"I'm asking you. Where did this badge come from?"

When Maloney Salazar, the police chief, learned that a unique and exquisite badge was found in the thief's pocket, his expression changed. He immediately went to interrogate the thief in person.

It was the Sanderson family's badge.

This was the unique badge of the Sanderson family, one of the top families in the world.

A theft case actually involved the Sanderson family. He got so anxious that he sweated profusely. He had to take this case seriously.

The thief pulled a long face. Looking at the exquisite badge on the table, a strong sense of revenge rose in his heart.

He saw Trevor in the Mordor Tower and eavesdropped on the conversation between Trevor and Ellsworth in the cubicle.

He guessed that the badge was not simple, so he followed Trevor, wanting to steal it.

He stole the old man's phone and wallet on the train as well.

But he didn't expect that Trevor would catch him in the end.

"I don't know. I just picked it up," the thief replied with a sneer.

If Trevor didn't catch him, he would have been at large now and might even be able to swagger around with the badge.

Trevor ruined everything, so as revenge, he did not cooperate with the interrogation at all.

"I can't remember where I picked it up anymore."

The thief refused to tell the truth.

Maloney suddenly felt a headache. This man in front of him already had a lot of criminal records and a regular visitor in the prison. He felt it was very troublesome.

This kind of man wouldn't be intimidated easily.

If the thief refused to tell the truth, forcing him to confess would be useless.

But things related to the Sanderson family were not trivial, yet there were no clues for the time being.

Maloney thought for a while. In the end, he decided to take the badge back home for safekeeping.

If no one from the Sanderson family came to the police tomorrow, he would personally send the badge to Milo, the supervisor of all the businesses of the Sanderson family in Mordor.

However, when Maloney's son, Elijah Salazar, returned home, he saw the badge in Maloney's study.

He got so excited that he came up with a wicked idea.

He knew that this badge belonged to the Sanderson family.

After making sure that Maloney had already gone to bed, he sneaked into Maloney's study and hid the badge in his pocket.

Elijah muttered in a low voice, "Oh my! I heard others describe the badge and brag about it. But now, it's already in my possession. Won't it be a pity if I don't take it out for use? Anyway, I can just return it when someone claims it."

[Chapter 834 Are You Also Mr. Sanderson](#)

Trevor was outside for half a day, so he was a little tired. When he returned to the hotel, he immediately went to bed to sleep.

He had no idea that he had lost his family's badge.

Trevor had a comfortable sleep and felt refreshed the next day. He went out early in the morning to head for Mordor Stadium with the other students.

This huge stadium would be the main venue for the National University Games.

There was no schedule for the tennis mixed double today. But since there was an opening ceremony, all the athletes had to be present.

"Huh?" Trevor exclaimed in surprise as soon as he entered the stadium.

"What's wrong?" Cecelia, standing beside him, turned her head.

Trevor shook his head. "Nothing. It's just that I met these people yesterday when I went out for a walk. I didn't expect to see them here too."

He had no idea that the people he met yesterday were athletes of another school.

They were the girls who asked him to help take photos of them yesterday and were charmed by money.

And Harmoni, who had exchanged contacts with him, was also among them.

At this moment, Harmoni seemed to have noticed Trevor too. Her eyes lit up, and she took the initiative to come over and greet him, waving her hand with a smile.

"Hi, Trevor! It's nice to see you again."

Trevor nodded politely and greeted, "Hello, Harmoni."

Makenna looked at them, blinked her eyes, and asked curiously, "You two know each other?"

"Yes. I met her by chance yesterday when I went out for a walk," Trevor explained with a smile.

At this moment, Harmoni's heart beat faster.

Cecelia and Makenna were standing next to Trevor, and they were both first-class beauties.

And she could say that Cecelia was even more beautiful than her.

More importantly, Cecelia had a noble temperament that she couldn't hold a candle to in any way.

She noticed that the two beauties got along with Trevor naturally. They seemed very close to each other.

But this didn't make Harmoni shrink back. Instead, she was thrilled.

Since Trevor could get close to these beauties, his identity must be special.

She took the initiative to introduce herself to Makenna. "Hello, I'm Harmoni Aguilar. Nice to meet you." Makenna looked unsuspecting, so she decided to start a conversation with her.

The innocent Makenna was happy to chat with Harmoni.

She had no idea that Harmoni had a purpose. Harmoni actually thought that if she talked with Makenna a little longer, she might learn about Trevor's identity.

At this moment, a man's voice suddenly cut in.

"Hello, ladies! You are all very beautiful. It's my first time seeing women as beautiful as you. I hope to get to know you."

The man was a total stranger to them. So this kind of rash accosting was naturally disgusting.

Cecelia and Makenna were both indifferent to him.

Harmoni looked at him up and down, evaluating him in her mind.

And judging from his appearance, she could say that he was not from a rich and powerful family.

So she also didn't react that much.

"Oh, please, don't be so cold." The man smiled mysteriously. "I'll tell you a secret. I come from one of the top families in the world, the Sanderson family."

Trevor's eyebrows instantly raised.

The man mentioned the Sanderson family. Was he saying that he was also a member of the Sanderson family?

But this man was Maloney's son, Elijah Salazar.

Since he took the badge of the Sanderson family from Maloney's study, he was excited to show it off.

And he chose this place because he knew there were many students here. And he didn't need to worry that someone he knew would expose him.

When Elijah saw these young and beautiful women, he couldn't help but approach them, hoping to accost them.

And seeing the surprise look in everyone's eyes, his vanity was greatly satisfied. He smiled and said, "I have a big villa, and we can have a party there. Are you interested? And if you are tired, you are free to stay for the night."

Trevor raised his eyebrows even more. Milo didn't tell him yesterday that another member of the Sanderson family would also come to Mordor.

Cecelia gave him a questioning look.

And when he noticed her strange gaze, Trevor shook his head helplessly, indicating that he didn't know the situation either.

On the other hand, Harmoni's eyes lit up, and her heart beat wildly.

Of course, the Sanderson family was the real wealthy family she wanted to marry into.

She clutched her chest and looked at Elijah with burning eyes.

At the thought that he might be the Prince Charming she was destined to meet, she couldn't help feeling excited.

[Chapter 835 Beauty Salon](#)

Elijah's claims of being a member of the Sanderson family brought an inexplicable passion and excitement to Harmoni.

She was no longer interested in inquiring about Trevor's identity. She turned her attention to Elijah instead.

He was a little showy and frivolous, though; not like actual upper-class people.

But if Elijah was really a Sanderson, she would be just one step away from becoming a rich lady herself.

Harmoni's breath quickened as she thought of this.

She bit her bottom lip, not immediately accepting Elijah's invitation to a party at his villa.

"Next time, perhaps. There are so many people here. Why don't all of us go shopping together instead? I hear that the Sanderson family has many shops on the commercial street near the stadium. I haven't visited many high-end shops there yet."

This was a scheme of her own making.

Immediately agreeing to Elijah's request would make her look too needy.

Only when she took the initiative and carefully doled out doses of sweetness at the right times would he become taken with her. And then he wouldn't be able to stop even if he wanted to.

This was her secret, the one that had allowed her to steer a course among men.

Harmoni invited everyone to go with her.

She didn't forget Trevor, showing that she had thought of everything.

But Elijah glanced unhappily at Trevor.

There were only two men here and Elijah, by some default, took Trevor as the only threat.

But since Harmoni had invited him, Elijah couldn't do anything about it. Instead, he said contemptuously, "Well, it's good to have a man here to help us carry the bags."

Trevor's eyebrows shot up. He didn't take Elijah's arrogance seriously, but he was not sure if the man standing in front of him was indeed a member of the Sanderson family.

Cecelia snickered, covering her mouth with one hand. If there was no one else present, she would have joked with Trevor.

She hadn't expected that a man who claimed to belong to the Sanderson family would end up mocking a real heir of the family.

Cecelia was overjoyed, thinking that the situation was even more exciting than a movie.

Trevor looked at Cecelia helplessly.

But Makenna waved a hand and refused the invitation. "I'm sorry. The cheering squad needs to rehearse. I'm afraid I don't have time."

Harmoni was happy that the beautiful Makenna was quitting. She said with faux-regret, "What a pity. In that case, I'll invite my friends to come with me."

She invited three of her female classmates, the three women whom Trevor had met on the Mordor Tower the previous day.

They weren't as beautiful as Harmoni, which emphasized Harmoni's beauty even more. This caused Elijah's eyes to light up.

This was also one of Harmoni's little schemes.

They set off for the commercial street near the stadium.

Elijah walked in front, pointing at the shops on both sides of the street and introducing the Sanderson family's shops to them with great familiarity as if he belonged to the family.

Even Trevor's eyebrows shot up. He sighed at the fact that this man knew more about his family than he did.

Judging from the eloquence in his introductions, Trevor thought that Elijah made a good guide.

When they passed a high-end beauty salon, Harmoni and her friends looked in through the windows, showing obvious interest.

Elijah saw this and offered, "Come on in. This is also one of my family's properties. Since you are so interested in it, I'll take you in for an experience. I've heard that the most expensive service here is the manicure with tiny diamonds. You can go get it done. Don't worry. It's on me."

The women's eyes lit up and they stepped forward, profusely expressing their gratitude.

But Cecelia remained unmoved.

"Don't you want to try?" Elijah asked her.

Cecelia looked at her nails and said in a bored manner, "No, thanks. I have to hold a tennis racket later. Getting a manicure now doesn't make sense."

As a member of the Wright family, she could certainly do something more advanced if she wanted a manicure. There was no need to accept Elijah's kindness.

But Elijah blamed Trevor for Cecelia's indifference. He thought that Cecelia was refusing him because she was close to Trevor.

As he thought this, he glared angrily at Trevor.

Cecelia's beauty was such that nobody among these women, except Harmoni, could hold a candle to her.

Elijah became more and more jealous of Trevor.

He couldn't help but sneer at Trevor, saying, "Hey, do you want to try the manicure too? Maybe it will suit you."

Harmoni pursed her lips at this.

Her friends, who disliked the poor and loved the rich, burst into rude laughter at Trevor.

[Chapter 836 I Lost My Badge](#)

"No, thanks. I'm not interested. If you want to try the manicure, do it. You don't have to ask me to join you."

With Elijah's provocation, Trevor could no longer hold his temper. So he sneered and retorted.

Regardless of whether Elijah was a member of the Sanderson family or not, he was just too arrogant.

Elijah's face flushed with anger. He glared at Trevor fiercely as if he could hurt Trevor at any time.

Even Harmoni didn't expect Trevor would retort so fiercely that he made Elijah speechless.

She hurriedly pulled her friends away in fear that Elijah would misunderstand her.

"Humph!" Elijah snorted angrily. He clenched his fists tightly and cursed, "Shame on you, ungrateful bastard! I only want to help you enrich your experience. How dare you give me a hard time?"

Seeing that the argument between Elijah and Trevor was getting intense, Harmoni's heart sank. She was a little worried about what would happen next.

She had not yet confirmed if Elijah was a member of the Sanderson family, so she had to make Trevor stay with them.

They were all females here, and Elijah was a stranger to them. It might be dangerous if they were left alone with him.

Harmoni hurriedly stepped forward to ease the conflict.

"Hey, guys, don't be angry. We all want happiness, right? There's no need to fight over a trivial matter. We still want to have a manicure." As she spoke, she held Elijah's arm. "Tell me later if my manicure is beautiful or not."

Elijah looked down at Harmoni's slender hands and beautiful wrists. He was suddenly distracted, feeling fanciful.

He temporarily put aside his anger and said with a smile, "Yes, Harmoni, you are right."

However, when he glanced at Trevor, he still felt that he had lost face.

So he snapped his fingers and said to the staff of the salon, "Call your manager. I'll settle the bill first."

After saying this, Elijah glared at Trevor complacently. It was as if he was showing off his wealth.

Cecelia gently put her hand on Trevor's shoulder, smiled, and said, "I won't interfere in this matter. It's the Sanderson family's business, anyway."

She was the president of the student union of Bella University, and Terrance was the director of the external affairs department before, which made her have a bad impression on the Sanderson family.

It just so happened that she had a good impression of Trevor.

Therefore, she didn't do anything when Elijah suddenly appeared and claimed to be a member of the Sanderson family.

Trevor nodded and said in a low voice, "You can just stay here and watch. I'm curious about how he is going to settle the bill."

After a while, the manager of the salon came out and greeted them with a smile.

Then she turned to Elijah and said, "Nice to meet you, sir. Their nail arts include tiny diamonds, so the total bill is one hundred twenty dollars. Will you pay by cash or card?"

With a confident look, Elijah reached into his pocket. However, what he took out was not a bank card but a small and exquisite badge.

"Can I settle the bill using this?"

The manager of the beauty salon was a beautiful middle-aged woman. Upon seeing the badge of the Sanderson family, she immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Sanderson!"

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this.

"Mr. Sanderson, my name is Lina Riley. I'm sorry that I was not able to welcome you when you came. This salon is owned by the Sanderson family. Every member of the family can enjoy all our services for free," Lina said, smiling flatteringly.

This scene convinced Harmoni that Elijah was a member of the Sanderson family, and she was very excited.

Now that she was with him, she must seize this opportunity to get closer to him.

Trevor, on the other hand, blinked in astonishment when he saw the badge.

Could Elijah really be a member of the Sanderson family?

Without saying a word, he turned around and walked out of the salon. He found a quiet corner and called Milo.

Milo quickly answered the phone and asked Trevor if he needed anything.

"Milo, help me check if any other members of the Sanderson family are in Mordor aside from me," Trevor said immediately.

"No, Mr. Sanderson. You are the only member of the Sanderson family in Mordor now," Milo said firmly. "By the way, Maloney, the police chief in Mordor, is looking for you. He said that he found a badge of the Sanderson family from a thief."

A thief? The badge?

He immediately reached out and touched his pocket.

It was empty.

It was only then that Trevor realized that his badge was missing. It finally dawned on him!

The badge in Elijah's hand was the one he lost.

"Interesting..." Trevor murmured with a smile. "Milo, please come here. Someone is holding my badge and flaunting it. I need you to expose the truth. But please, be careful not to reveal my identity in front of everyone."

[Chapter 837 Funny Scene](#)

After ending the call with Milo, Trevor returned to the beauty salon.

Seeing Trevor come in, Elijah immediately put on airs.

"Do you know who I am now? Where has your arrogance gone? Cat got your tongue? Why are you not saying anything? Did you wet yourself and went to find a bathroom to get your shit together?"

Elijah laughed mockingly.

Harmoni's friends also chimed in.

"I bet he has wet his pants so much he became deaf! Poor hillbilly has no idea how powerful someone like Mr. Sanderson is!"

"Yeah! What made you think you can just blabber that nonsense around here? You're ridiculously stupid!"

"But it's funny! Dealing with him would be a piece of cake for Mr. Sanderson. No sweat!"

Harmoni didn't feel the need to say anything to defend Trevor. She thought she had confirmed Elijah's identity as a Sanderson.

With beaming eyes, she looked at Elijah and spoke in a tender tone. "I can't believe you paid for our bill, Mr. Sanderson. It was worth a hundred and twelve thousand bucks! You're really awesome."

Elijah couldn't help grinning at Harmoni's compliments.

He felt so pleased with himself that he almost believed his own lie for a moment.

Trevor eyed Elijah calmly and said, "You're a Sanderson? I hope you don't lose the badge."

Elijah's grin immediately faded.

Guilt flashed across his face upon the mention of the badge, which he had stolen from his father's study.

Feeling put in a corner, Elijah touched his nose and began snarling.

"What the hell are you talking about? Of course, I won't lose it! So shut up!"

Lina, the manager of the salon, hurriedly came over upon seeing Elijah's outburst. Believing that Elijah was a Sanderson and wanting to be on his good side, she scolded Trevor.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you say something like that to Mr. Sanderson? You're being too cheeky! Get out! You're not welcome in my shop!"

With Lina defending him, Elijah's confidence came back.

He brought his hands to his hips and looked at Trevor smugly.

"Did you hear her? Get out! You're not welcome here!"

Seeing all the commotion, Cecelia covered her mouth with her hand to hide her laughter. She had been fighting the urge to snicker, but the scene was so funny that she couldn't help it any longer.

The real Sanderson was driven out of his family's salon, and the clueless manager had no idea what she was getting herself into.

The scene was just so ridiculous that Cecelia thought nothing was funnier than this!

"I think I could tell Henrik the story as a New Year's gift!" Cecelia muttered.

Meanwhile, Trevor was stunned.

He also found it amusing that he was actually being chased away by the manager.

Hearing Cecelia's murmur, he touched his nose awkwardly.

Lina got impatient and urged him to leave. "I said you're not welcome here! Get out!"

At that moment, the crisp sound of leather shoes clunking across the floor approached.

"I don't think this was how I told you to run your business around here."

Milo's voice echoed in the entire salon.

He was out of breath from rushing to come over. He took a knowing glance at Trevor before continuing to reprimand Lina.

"Why are you being rude to a customer? Don't you want to keep your business here?"

Lina was so taken aback that she held her tongue.

Milo's authority was immense. He was not only a hotel manager but the supervisor of all the businesses of the Sanderson family in Mordor.

If not for his permission, Lina wouldn't be able to put up her beauty salon on the street.

But remembering that Mr. Sanderson was here and she was only defending him, Lina regained her composure.

She cleared her throat and said confidently while pointing at Trevor, "It's all that guy's fault. I wouldn't have been rude if he hadn't offended Mr. Sanderson, so I had to drive him away."

[Chapter 838 Fake Identity Exposed](#)

"Oh really?" Milo turned his head and looked at Elijah expressionlessly.

Milo's scrutinizing eyes gave Elijah goose bumps. He was so nervous that his legs felt weak.

Milo sneered at him.

The manager and staff of the beauty salon didn't know Elijah but not Milo, who was responsible for every aspect of the Sanderson family's business in Mordor.

He was with the upper-class circle all year round, so how could he not know Elijah?

"Mr. Sanderson, huh? How dare you pretend to be a member of the Sanderson family?"

Milo stepped forward, giving Elijah a great sense of pressure.

Before Elijah could say anything, Harmoni was already very anxious.

She couldn't believe that she had fallen for someone who was just pretending to be a member of the Sanderson family, so she hurriedly urged, "Mr. Sanderson, say something. Tell this man your true identity."

Milo snorted and said coldly, "Elijah Salazar, you are the son of Maloney Salazar, the police chief. Why didn't I know that you changed your last name? Humph! You want to pretend to be a member of the Sanderson family just by changing your last name. Have you asked permission from the Sanderson family that you are going to use their last name?"

Elijah felt his scalp numb. He was so nervous that the corners of his mouth tightened, and he looked flustered.

Now that his pretense as a member of the Sanderson family was exposed, he hemmed and hawed, not knowing how to explain.

The girls looked at him in disbelief. And this made him even more upset.

He tugged at his hair hard and finally quibbled with a stiffened neck.

"Well... It's all a misunderstanding. I'm just here to investigate because I want to find out the truth as soon as possible. I thought I could find some clues if I go to the businesses owned by the Sanderson family."

Trevor almost laughed when he heard such a lame excuse.

At this moment, Harmoni was ashamed and angry at the same time. She didn't expect that she would make a big mistake. Her friends were even more shocked. They couldn't believe that the generous "Mr. Sanderson" was a fake.

The more Elijah spoke, the more confident he became, even believing his own lousy excuse. He shouted, "Yes! It's all a misunderstanding. I just want to help my father find out the truth and..."

But before he could finish his words, a strong figure rushed into the salon angrily.

"Damn you, bastard! How dare you lie?"

After saying this, the man slapped Elijah hard across the face. The crisp and loud sound of the slap

resounded through the salon.

The man was Maloney. He came to the salon as soon as he received a phone call from Milo. He hid in the corner and observed secretly.

He was sure that Trevor, standing at the side, was the real Sanderson.

So when he heard his son shamelessly boasting, he was so furious that he slapped Elijah hard in the face.

Elijah fell to the floor with a thud. He covered his face with his hand and looked at Maloney in disbelief, "Dad... Why are you here?"

"Shut up, you fool! You are good-for-nothing trash! How dare you steal the badge of the Sanderson family and pass yourself off as their member! And now you are still full of lies! You're such an ungrateful son! I think you only want to piss me off," Maloney roared furiously.

Elijah had provoked one of the wealthiest families in the world. He even passed himself as a member of the Sanderson family in front of others. He was so bold that he even insulted the owner of the badge with his fake identity.

He dug his own grave.

Maloney felt ashamed for Elijah.

He shot Elijah an angry look and quietly glanced at Trevor, standing at the side and watching calmly.

Maloney was very nervous.

Milo told him that Trevor kept a low profile and didn't want to expose his identity.

But his stupid son offended him, so Elijah had to apologize to him.

Otherwise, he was afraid that he couldn't protect Elijah when the Sanderson family pinned the blame on Elijah.

At the thought of this, Maloney took a deep breath. He bent down, lifted Elijah up from the floor, and ordered, "Admit that you have done something wrong. This young man was almost driven out of the salon because of you. Apologize to him now!"

[Chapter 839 The Real Mr. Sanderson](#)

"You want me to apologize to him?" Elijah's eyes widened as he asked in disbelief.

Maloney narrowed his eyes at him. "Do it right now!"

Elijah wanted to ask why.

But he had just been slapped, so he didn't want to get beaten up by his father on the spot.

He gave in under the pressure and muttered, "I'm sorry."

There wasn't any hint of sincerity laced in his tone. It seemed forced.

He thought Trevor was just an ordinary person that had no money or power. He didn't understand why his father was making such a fuss.

He decided to beat Trevor to a pulp with his friends in a few days.

He didn't know Trevor's true identity, but Maloney did.

Hearing his son's insincere apology, he became anxious. His scalp went numb as cold sweat started to accumulate on his forehead.

"You ungrateful brat!" Maloney exclaimed angrily as he glared at Elijah.

He wanted to tell Elijah about Trevor's real identity, but he suddenly remembered Milo telling him not to expose Trevor's identity, so he decided against it.

"Come here!" Maloney grabbed Elijah's wrist. Then, he took a deep breath and looked at Trevor. "Sir, I'd like to apologize on behalf of my son for offending you. I hope you can forgive him. If you don't mind, can we talk somewhere that's less crowded?"

Trevor nodded and followed Maloney to the corner of the street.

When Milo saw Trevor turn around, he glanced at the manager of the beauty salon and said, "Come with me."

Lina couldn't understand what was going on. She only knew that Elijah was a fake Sanderson.

Seeing Milo's change in attitude, she had no choice but to follow him.

With that, all five of them went to the corner of the street.

The others stayed behind and looked at them curiously.

They could see what was happening, but they couldn't hear anything.

"Didn't I apologize already? What else do you want me to do?"

Embarrassed, Elijah clenched his jaw and forcefully shook off his father's hand.

He did pretend to be a member of the Sanderson family, but he didn't think there was any need for him to be so respectful to an ordinary person.

Hearing that, Maloney became infuriated. He hit his son on the back of his head and shouted, "Bastard! Take out the badge!"

"Okay!" Elijah reached for his pocket and took out the badge. He couldn't help but feel a little guilty when his father mentioned it.

However, instead of taking it, Maloney took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger. "Now, give the badge back to Trevor."

"What?" Elijah's eyes widened in surprise. "Why should I give it to him? He's just..."

As Elijah spoke, he noticed the faint smile on Trevor's face.

That was when he realized something. He thought the idea was absurd, but he wanted to know if he was right.

He subconsciously gulped before he nervously asked, "Are you Mr. Sanderson?"

Trevor chuckled. He extended his arm to grab the badge before unhurriedly putting it back in his pocket.

Then, he patted Elijah's shoulder and had a huge smile plastered on his face. "What do you think?"

Elijah's face went pale. Then, he knelt on the ground.

At that moment, he finally understood why Trevor reminded him to not lose the badge.

It turned out that he was the real Mr. Sanderson!

The person who knelt on the ground at the same time as Elijah was Lina.

The thought of her driving Trevor away made her feel guilty, causing her face to turn pale.

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm so sorry! I was wrong, and this is all my fault. I'm willing to be demoted. In fact, you can even lower my salary for about half a year!" Tears flowed down her cheeks as she apologized.

Elijah did the same. He begged for mercy as he exclaimed, "Mr. Sanderson, please forgive me! I shouldn't have pretended to be you. I swear I won't do that again!"

Trevor was amused when both of them begged for forgiveness.

He chuckled as he patted the pocket where he put the badge and calmly turned to look at Milo and Maloney. "Both of you can decide how you want to deal with them."

Milo turned to look at Lina and told her to start from scratch so she could have a deeper understanding of the concept of good service first.

Maloney, on the other hand, promised to let his son learn from his mistakes.

And judging from his father's expression, Elijah knew that he would get beaten up as soon as they go back home.

[Chapter 840 Harmoni's Thoughts](#)

At the entrance of the beauty salon, Harmoni and her friends craned their necks and looked at Trevor and the others. However, they were too far away to hear the conversation at the corner of the street.

"Whoa! Mr. Sanderson... I mean, that imposter actually knelt!"

"He really did kneel in front of that poor guy. Are my eyes deceiving me?"

"Well, his father is a policeman and strict with him. Maybe that's why he knelt."

"You're probably right. I don't think that poor guy is a big shot."

Harmoni's friends began to talk about Trevor.

Cecelia was glancing at them from a distance. She figured that Trevor had revealed his identity, which caused Elijah to kneel and apologize for his actions.

At that point, Harmoni was the only one who was confused and disappointed. She frowned and looked at the corner of the street.

She didn't think Elijah knelt because his father was strict with him.

Elijah was arrogant in front of everyone, and his actions at that moment didn't suggest that his father was strict with him.

In fact, even his apology was insincere.

"The manager knelt and apologized too!" Harmoni exclaimed.

Her friends' eyes widened when they saw that.

"How is that even possible?"

"Are the rules of the Sanderson family's shops that strict?"

Harmoni was lost in thought as she bit her fingernails and began to reevaluate Trevor's identity.

She recalled what happened in Mordor Tower, especially when Ellsworth suddenly disappeared after having a private chat with Trevor.

She just couldn't help but wonder what happened back then.

When Trevor went back, Harmoni shifted her gaze at him. Her eyes sparkled as she showed a sudden interest in knowing what his true identity was.

She licked her bottom lip and gulped. She was about to ask him something, but to her surprise, he didn't walk toward her.

Instead, Trevor turned to Cecelia and said, "Cecelia, since you're not interested in doing a manicure, let's go back and get ready before the tennis match. We still have time to practice for the next two days."

Trevor went to the commercial street with them mainly because he wanted to see Elijah's true identity.

Now that he had his badge back and Elijah's identity was exposed, Trevor wasn't in the mood to continue getting along with the girls anymore.

He knew that Harmoni's friends despised the poor and wanted to curry favor with the rich. Interacting with people like them made him feel sick.

With that, he and Cecelia left the commercial street without looking back.

Harmoni eagerly kept her eyes on them. She truly wanted to know who Trevor's was.

The next day, a competition was being held at the Mordor Stadium.

A tennis court was located next to the stadium, and Trevor and Cecelia decided to go there to practice.

Cecelia put on her sports skirt and rotated the tennis racket in a circular motion as she teased, "Mr. Sanderson, how did you feel when you got kicked out of your family's shop yesterday? I haven't experienced anything like that yet."

At the mention of that, Trevor felt embarrassed.

He tried to hide his embarrassment with a cough and threw the tennis ball toward Cecelia. "Just focus

on playing tennis. Don't ask too many questions. If you want to experience getting kicked out, then I'll take you to the Wright family's shop without letting them know who you are. Maybe you'll be satisfied by then!"

Cecelia put her hands on her stomach as she burst into laughter.

After that, both of them started to practice their skills.

Trevor had become much more skilled at playing tennis. With his muscular strength and quick reactions, Cecelia gradually became no match for him.

However, they mainly practiced so they could become in sync with one another. They weren't seeking to win against each other.

Cecelia's graceful movements were an eye-catcher as she practiced with Trevor. Sweat glided from her temples and down to her slender neck.

Eventually, the sweat bypassed her collarbone and sank into her cleavage, causing it to disappear into oblivion.

Seeing that would make any man be unable to take their eyes off her.

Trevor couldn't help but sigh. "Alright. It's time to improve my willpower again!"

After practicing for a while, both of them were covered in sweat.

They stood at the side of the field so they could drink water and replenish their strength.

During that moment, two female students passed by and were complaining about something.

"I heard someone sneaked into the women's locker room just now. The girls said that so many clothes have been stolen! Let's go check if our clothes are still there."

Hearing that, Trevor raised an eyebrow.

As soon as Cecelia overheard what the girls were talking about, her cheeks flushed bright red and she suddenly felt anxious.

"Trevor, let's go and take a look!"