

## Chapter 1838 Sheena's Ideal Type

As soon as they left the Sanderson family's house, Balfour impatiently urged Trevor, "We should go to Severich now, Trevor. If Lenard makes a move, it will only complicate things."

Trevor face-palmed and gave Balfour a warning look.

"Didn't I already tell you to call me Raven? And stop worrying about Severich. It's been taken care of. Lenard and Ruben are also not a problem."

Balfour pressed his lips together, realizing he was acting out of panic.

"I'm just worried. I can't let Lenard ruin my chance to pursue Sheena."

Trevor sighed, knowing Balfour's worries were valid, so he conceded and drove straight to Severich.

As soon as Balfour saw Sheena, he informed her, "Miss Hobbes, Lenard Sanderson plans to acquire Severich."

Sheena's brows furrowed. It sounded like a good news to her, but Balfour's worried expression confused her.

"Is that why you came over? Why do you look worried? Isn't it a good thing that he's interested in Severich? It will give the company a new chance."

Balfour ran his hand over his hair, feeling uneasy. He didn't know how to explain what was happening to Sheena without mentioning his intention to pursue her, so he looked at Trevor for help.

Trevor almost rolled his eyes at seeing Balfour all nervous. He turned to Sheena and explained.

"I'm afraid the Sanderson family's intention in acquiring Severich isn't the same as what we have for it, Miss Hobbes. They don't want to bring back the company's operation but to destroy it. But if Newmere Cosmetics merged with Severich, it will create more opportunities for both companies. Severich will get back on its track. You won't need any



help or intervention from the Sandersons. As the former general manager of Severich, I'll make a cancellation request of the acquisition. Actually, Balfour and I personally reclaim the assets pledged by Severich from Ruben. We can handle this."

Balfour was glad that Trevor mentioned him and impressed by his ability to express his thoughts calmly and comprehensively.

The confusion on Sheena's face was now replaced with surprise.

She gave the two a look and exclaimed, "You reclaimed the assets? Wow, that was quick. I'm sure Dragon will be very impressed, Raven. You have my trust now. If you ever need my help, just tell me."

Balfour was glad that Sheena was relieved and impressed, but it kind of pissed him off that it was because of Trevor.

"What's so great about Dragon? Why do you trust him?"

Sheena glanced at him with a gleam in her eyes and said, "He's powerful, and I admire him very much."

Trevor flashed a small smile but said nothing. He didn't expect someone would appreciate his efforts. Was he that charming?

Balfour's jaw clenched, but he knew better than to feel jealous.

This made him realize what human qualities could catch Sheena's attention. Strong, competent, and reliable people. It was then that he swore to improve himself and become better than Dragon. He would make sure Sheena would fall in love with him.

Sheena fell silent for a moment. Then her expression became serious as she said, "There's only one problem now, Raven. We need to know how much money the Sandersons will offer to get Severich. How are we going to get the information we need?"

Trevor calmly said, "Don't worry. Just leave it to me."

Feeling assured by Trevor's words, Sheena nodded and went back to work.

After that, Trevor and Balfour left Severich.

As soon as they were out of the company premises, Balfour muttered, "Sheena seems to like strong and powerful people. Raven, please teach me how to be someone she can rely on. My happiness depends on you now!"



Trevor gave him a vacant look.

Just then, his phone beeped.

Sinclair sent him a message, saying, "Is Trevor in Zayden now?"

Trevor narrowed his eyes but didn't type a reply. He turned to Balfour and smiled emotionlessly, "Do you want to learn? Then let's go to the gym."

Balfour knitted his brows, not in the mood for some physical activity.

"We haven't devised a plan to counter the Sandersons' acquisition yet. We should use our time brainstorming instead. Why would we go to the gym?"

"We might just find a solution there," Trevor reasoned perfunctorily.

That was a lame excuse.

The truth was Trevor just couldn't wait to talk with Sinclair.

The acquisition wasn't a cause for panic because he had a backup plan ready. If the cancellation request didn't work, he could just spend the money he got from Singh Group to win against the Sandersons.

Balfour shook his head, not buying Trevor's excuse.