

## Chapter 1854 A Momentous Day

Ignoring Lenard's followers, Trevor gallantly extended his hand towards Luisa and led her forward with unswerving determination.

A chorus of displeased voices emanated from the irate followers as they futilely attempted to intercept the couple.

Noticing Trevor's stoic silence in response to their jeers, their arrogance swelled even further.

"Have you seen the statue covered by the red cloth over there? It's a statue of Lenard, the orphanage's cherished figure. A masterpiece crafted in his honor. What about you? What do you have? Your audacity knows no bounds that you came here! Get out of here now. This isn't your rightful place."

Dismissive of his words, Trevor carried on, "I've been invited by the orphanage, but why impede my way?"

Had it not been for the inappropriateness of force during the ceremony, Trevor might have shown them a lesson.

Nevertheless, they dismissed his authority with disdain.

"How dare you say that you are invited? Don't boast. We won't permit your entry. It's a disgrace to share this space with you!"

The clamor reached Cordell's ears, prompting him to intervene. Appalled that someone had dared to obstruct Trevor, he hurried forward, admonishing them sternly, "What are you doing? He's an esteemed guest of our orphanage. Are you blind? Get out of the way!"

The followers felt a twinge of embarrassment but persisted, "What do you know since you are so young? Mind your own business!"

Cordell's face reddened with rage.

Everything within the new orphanage had been contributed by Raven. These individuals were impeding Trevor's access!

He bellowed, "Grandpa! Someone is stirring up trouble!"

The director, busy greeting other attendees, rushed over upon hearing the commotion.

His countenance darkened when he saw Trevor barred from entry.

With an apologetic look at Trevor, the director addressed Lenard's men, "Raven is our esteemed guest for today's ceremony! No one has the authority to hinder him. If anyone wishes to eject him, you'll have to leave on your own accord!"

The director's abrupt exit prompted a slew of celebrities to trail after him, their voices dripping with disdain.

"Where did those men come from? What're they doing here?" they sneered collectively.

Caught in the crossfire of their contemptuous remarks, Lenard couldn't help but shrink back.

Trevor, casting an amused glance at Lenard's men, inquired with a mocking tone, "Can I go in now?"

His followers stood in bewildered silence, their eyes instinctively turning to Lenard, seeking guidance.

Observing Lenard's guilty countenance, the director clenched his fists and berated him with fury, "It's you again! Did you order them to do this? If so, you're unwelcome here. You'd best depart immediately!"

Trevor couldn't suppress a sly grin as he quipped, "It appears someone's about to be shown the door."

Lenard's face contorted in a dramatic shift of emotions.

Today, he intended to propose to Luisa, and there was no room for error.

If he were ousted now, all would be lost.

With a dismissive wave of his hand, he denied involvement.

"No, you've misunderstood me. How could I engage in such actions? I don't even know these people!"

His followers were shocked, their eyes wide with disbelief as they shouted, "Boss, how can you turn your back on us? It's..."

Lenard's face flushed crimson with embarrassment. He had no choice but to expel his followers from the orphanage and scold them, "Who is your boss? Don't talk nonsense here! I don't know you. Get out! Don't stir up trouble here!"

The followers seethed with anger, unable to muster a response. They lowered their heads to conceal their resentment and hastily left.

Lenard, with beads of perspiration on his forehead, mustered a forced smile for those around him and reassured, "Today is a momentous day. Let's not allow those men to dampen our spirits."

Trevor chuckled, dismissing Lenard, and strolled inside with Luisa.

Gritting his teeth and clenching his fists, Lenard eventually entered the orphanage.

Inside, Trevor spotted Mayor Ernest, who had specially attended the ceremony. They exchanged smiles from a distance.

Still smarting from humiliation, Lenard followed dejectedly, unaware of Trevor's exchange with Ernest. He stared at Trevor's back with simmering resentment.

In his heart, Lenard vowed to let Trevor savor this momentary happiness. He planned to teach him a lesson in due time.