

Chapter 522 A Visit

Trevor saw Noel's uncomfortable expression. It was as if Noel had eaten a fly.

He sneered meaningfully, "Are you regretting it now?"

Tasha noticed the strange atmosphere, so she frowned slightly and asked, "What happened?"

Trevor explained the whole thing to Tasha. And after listening to him, she couldn't keep her calm anymore.

"How dare you do that! If I didn't come today, how many people would have been eliminated by you?"

"Well, I... I have no idea that you know each other."

After saying this, Noel immediately put on an awkward flattering smile.

"So it's his fault that you don't know we know each other?"

Tasha got even angrier, thinking how could

there be such a bad guy in her clan.

"No, that's not what I mean." Noel waved his hand, denying Tasha's allegation.

"I don't care what you mean. Just apologize to him now." Tasha scolded Noel.

Tasha's stern attitude made Noel immediately bow his head in shame.

"Trevor... No, Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have deliberately provoked you."

Trevor looked down at him, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Do you want me to do the cleaning?"

Noel reluctantly forced a smile and explained, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm just kidding. I will do the cleaning myself."

"Then show me," Trevor said with a smile.

Tasha reached out, pinched Noel's ear, and urged angrily, "Hurry up!"

This time, the arrogant Noel finally showed a smile uglier than crying.

Due to the pressure, he rubbed his bloated body against the floor, using his clothes as a mop.

He looked like a maggot from afar.

Seeing Noel's flattering look, Trevor shrugged speechlessly. He was not in the mood to teach Noel a lesson anymore.

Then Tasha guided him to visit the company. Because of his major, Trevor was placed in the public relations department.

His work was to sort out relevant information about antique auctions and acquisitions in the company. He was also responsible for tracking customers, collecting their information, and reporting.

However, he didn't work full-time here.

He needed to make arrangements according to his subjects in the new semester, so it could be regarded as a special part-time job.

After visiting the company, Tasha took the initiative to propose something.

As a senior student from the history department, she suggested taking Trevor to Bella University for him to get familiar with the place.

Since he only went there in the morning to enroll, Trevor agreed. They got into Tasha's

Mercedes-Benz and drove towards the university.

"Do you have plans of buying a car here? Or you want to borrow from me?" Tasha asked kindly.

Trevor shook his head and refused politely.

"Although it's more convenient to have a car, I'm here for the experience. I'd better take public transportation first until I can earn enough money to buy a car."

"You are really serious about it, huh? I admire your determination."

Since Tasha understood that Trevor didn't want a car for the time being, she didn't mention it anymore.

When they arrived at the university, she found a place to park the car. She intended to show Trevor around on foot.

Tasha's delicate face attracted many people's attention. Some men even gave Trevor a jealous look.

When he noticed this, he rubbed his nose and smiled wryly.

"Tasha, you must be famous in the university."

Looking quite distressed, Tasha explained, "Some male students made a ranking list. Then my roommate posted a picture of me on the list, and many people saw it. That's why many people know me now."

While they were talking, a sports car roared behind them, getting closer and closer.

The harsh sound of screeching tires was suddenly heard at a very close distance.

And the heat wave, mixed with dust, rushed straight towards Trevor's back.