

Chapter 576 Almost Got Busted

Under Trevor's gaze, Black Scorpion felt on edge.

His nervousness immediately escalated to anger, and he mercilessly took it out on Ewing and the others.

Because of these useless bastards, he almost drove Trevor up the wall again.

Infuriated, he beat all of them to a pulp.

When Black Scorpion was done with them, Ewing and the others scurried away from the villa, wailing in pain.

Black Scorpion chased after them in rage.

The villa became silent again.

Because of what happened, Ewing would not dare to show up in the villa, at least for the time being.

With slightly teary eyes, Emmeline grabbed Trevor's hand. "Thank you so much for helping me save my parents' heirloom,

Trevor."

At the beginning, she thought Trevor was a bad student.

It turned out he would be the one to protect and help her at a time she needed it most.

She turned to watch as Black Scorpion sprinted to chase after her brother. Just then, she remembered noticing something strange earlier.

If she had seen it correctly, Black Scorpion's face tensed up when he saw Trevor. He seemed to be terrified of him.

Why would an underground boxing master be afraid of a young man like Trevor?

Emmeline couldn't help but think of the video Mortal uploaded where he defeated Black Scorpion.

Maybe her hunch was right.

"Trevor, are you Mortal?" Emmeline turned to him expectantly, waiting for his answer.

Trevor just looked at her, surprised. He didn't expect her to be this clever to figure out his secret, even in a state of panic.

"No, why would I be him? That's absurd."

Trevor shook his head to deny.

He didn't expect his teacher to be this interested in Mortal, his hidden streamer identity. But he couldn't tell her the truth.

He had just helped her out. If he admitted to it, who knew what might happen next?

Emmeline was unconvinced, her brows creased. "Then why did Black Scorpion look like he was terrified of you?"

Trevor paused. He couldn't think of an excuse this time.

He was in a pickle, close to getting busted!

At this moment, his phone rang.

Trevor almost exclaimed in relief to see Tasha's name on the screen, calling just at the perfect time. "Excuse me for a second. I need to take this call from my part-time job."

He pressed the answer button and spoke a little too loudly to the receiver before Tasha could say a thing.

"Boss, one of my friends mistook me for Mortal, the streamer we worked with last time. Please help me explain it to her."

Tasha frowned, confused by what Trevor

meant. After a moment, she realized he might be asking for her help to hide his identity. "Okay. Hand the phone over to your friend."

Trevor heaved a silent sigh of relief. Fortunately, Tasha played along with it. She might have understood what he meant.

Emmeline hesitatingly took the phone and pressed it against her ear.

Tasha said calmly, "Hi, this is Trevor's boss. He is our employee in the publicity department. In our recent project, we collaborated with Mortal, and Trevor was in charge of it. Other than that, they don't have any relation with each other whatsoever."

Emmeline bit her lower lip. Tasha's explanation easily dissolved her suspicion, at least for now.

She didn't know what to say, so she just handed the phone back to Trevor.

Trevor studied her face carefully. When he was sure Emmeline wouldn't be as suspicious for the time being, he thanked Tasha.

Tasha smiled and told him the purpose of

her call. "I have a task for you."

"Sure," Trevor answered right away.

"Whatever it is."

"Okay." Tasha cleared her throat. "The company will be holding an antique exhibition. I want you to go to the safe room and bring some of the antiques there to the venue. I'll introduce some of the collectors to you."

Now that he had work to do, Trevor could finally excuse himself and escape Emmeline's inquiry about his identity.

He immediately said goodbye and left.

He headed straight to the company's safe room to pack the antiques and then used the company car to bring them to the venue Tasha mentioned.

He took two boxes of antiques out of the car and walked toward the exhibition hall.

At that moment, a couple in their forties walked out of the hall.

Trevor raised his eyebrows because he recognized them.

They were Aleck and Nita, the parents of the

child he and Emmeline met near the haunted house in the amusement park.

They claimed that they had a partnership with the Byrd Group, and they showed up in the exhibition today.

Aleck and Nita also recognized Trevor. They pulled long faces, remembering the incident in the amusement park last time.

Finally, they met Trevor again!