

Chapter 692 A Warm Meeting

Ian really wanted to grab Trevor by the collar and question him, "Are these guys your friends? Why are they here with so many guns?"

However, the guns in the hands of Bradley and others made him rethink his plan.

So he did nothing.

In fact, not pissing in his pants was something to be proud of.

Ian looked at Trevor cautiously, then at Nasir. Suddenly, he felt this seemingly weak doctor wasn't what he seemed to be.

Having a friend like Trevor was proof enough.

Ian became submissive immediately.

A smile appeared on Trevor's face as he noticed this.

"Nasir, we have met Mr. Lively. Didn't you

prepare some gifts?"

Nasir patted his forehead and took out the gifts in a hurry.

"Mr. Lively. I'm sorry to bother you today. I brought you some gifts. I hope you like them," Nasir said politely.

He then proceeded to take out high-end whisky and cigars.

His eyes on Bradly and his men, Ian plastered a smile on his face as he said, "Thank you, Nasir. I like them very much."

Seeing Ian's hands tremble, Nasir kindly helped him open the bottle and poured the whisky into his glass.

Ian gave Nasir a contented smile as he sipped the whisky.

Sheri chose that moment to return.

She wondered why there were so many people at the villa.

As her father watched her intently, she sat gracefully by Nasir's side and held his arm.

Ian was going to say something, but all he did

was sigh.

"Dad, I really love Nasir," Sheri said bluntly.

Nasir kissed Sheri on her cheek courageously and said, "Mr. Lively. I really love Sheri, too."

Ian nodded helplessly and said in a hoarse voice, "Well, you young people have your own ideas. Sheri, as your father, I respect your choice."

Sheri's face lit up with excitement, just as Nasir's showed surprise.

After the arrival of the police, as well as the presence of Bradley and his men with guns, Ian could only treat his daughter's boyfriend warmly.

The group of gangsters sat on the sofa timidly.

They even dared to swear to God that they had never been so timid in their lives.

The gangsters' eyes lit up with excitement when Nasir and Trevor decided to leave the villa.

They had been sitting in the same position

for so long that their buttocks felt numb.

Before leaving, Trevor talked to Ian alone.

He smiled and cut a cigar for Ian.

"Mr. Lively, Nasir is my friend. I hope he will be treated fairly here," Trevor said, as he put the cut cigar into Ian's mouth.

Ian stiffened in fright.

Trevor lit the cigar and continued, "Gangs are essentially profitable organizations. You don't have to commit crimes to make money. You have to learn to make money from rich people, to deal with different companies, and to make money from their contradictions. Do you understand what I mean?"

Ian's breath caught in his throat. The person in front of him was not just any ordinary college student, but a born leader.

The thought of this sent fear coursing through his body.

"I understand. I understand. I won't bully the poor," Ian said, fear visible on his face.

"Good. You won't want me to come back

here with my friends, will you?" Trevor whispered, as he reached out and tidied up Ian's collar.

Ian shook his head hurriedly. The thought of Bradley and the others made his insides clench.

On the second day, Trevor returned to school after helping Nasir with his problem. It was the last day of the campus celebration. Clarissa spotted Trevor the moment he arrived at the school gate.

"Trevor!" Clarissa, who was dressed for the occasion, nimbly slipped through the crowd and grabbed Trevor by his sleeve. "Where have you been for the last two days? I've been looking for you for a while!"

Clarissa excitedly clutched Trevor's arm, her plump breasts pressing against it.

Feeling the soft touch on his arm, Trevor touched his nose awkwardly.

It would be rude of him to shake off Clarissa's arm in front of so many people.

He had no choice but to stand and smile

sheepishly.

"Come with me. Our cheerleaders have set up a performance!"

Clarissa had dragged Trevor to the cheerleaders before he could protest.

"Wow! It's Trevor!"

"Hey! Trevor, Clarissa's super hero!"

"He's so handsome!"

As a result of Clarissa's enthusiastic publicity, Trevor had become something of a celebrity among the cheerleaders.


Trevor blushed as the cheerleaders began to dance.

Clarissa, in particular, winked at him and blew him kisses. Her movements were bold and inviting.

As the leader of the cheerleading squad, she was particularly eye-catching among the group of drop-dead gorgeous girls.

However, when the cheerleaders performed a difficult dance movement of building a human pyramid, Clarissa looked too long in

Chapter 692 A Warm Meeting

 +90 Points at most

Trevor's direction and lost her balance.

"Ah!"

She screamed and toppled forward.

She fell down!