

Chapter 696 Invitation Or Threat

Although it seemed to be an invite, Garry's words were filled with obvious threat.

Trevor sneered and bluntly refused.

"I'm not interested. The campus celebration is still on, and since I'm a student union member, I need to patrol..."

Trevor paused and looked at Garry from top to bottom with a faint smile on his lips. He then continued, "To prevent some uneducated people from racing in their cars around the campus."

Garry gritted his teeth at the sarcasm in Trevor's words. He thumped the roof of the Porsche angrily.

He was too angry to say anything.

He fanned the front of his shirt with one hand, and with the other, he pointed a trembling finger at Trevor. After a long time,

he said through gritted teeth, "You! Just wait and watch!"

Trevor just shrugged his shoulders indifferently, ignored Garry's threat, and continued to patrol.

This made Garry look as if he was an idiot.

"Hey, you." Garry looked at Averil and raised his chin. He ordered angrily, "Come with me. Let's wait for that bastard at the school gate."

Averil was already frightened, so he quickly nodded.

Morse, who stood next to him, gleefully rubbed his hands. He also wanted to get into Garry's good books, so he said in a hurry, "Mr. Cullen, could you give me a chance? I also want to see Trevor make a fool of himself."

Morse liked Cecelia a lot. Recently, he had been driven mad with jealousy as Cecelia had been in constant touch with Trevor.

Also, he felt it was absolutely harmless to take this opportunity to establish a friendship with Garry.

There was disdain in Garry's eyes when he

looked at Morse.

Although these students were ready to betray their classmate to please him, he looked down upon them.

"All right, get in the car."

Garry sneered and didn't mind taking Averi and Morse as his temporary henchmen.

They waited at the school gate until Trevor's patrol was over. It was a long wait.

"Mr. Cullen, he's done."

Even though Averi was in high spirits, he suppressed his voice. It was as if a hunter was afraid of scaring away his prey.

Garry immediately jumped out of the Porsche, threw the half-smoked cigarette on the ground, and crushed it with the tip of his shoe as if it was Trevor.

"Come on, let's go!"

He fanned his leopard print shirt and strode towards Trevor with determination in every step.

"Hey, stop! Trevor! Stop!"

Averi and Morse couldn't wait to jump out. They didn't even wait for Garry's orders.

Trevor glanced at them indifferently.

When he was on patrol, Averi and Morse just disappeared. Somehow, he guessed what they were up to.

Garry stopped in front of Trevor and smiled maliciously.

"So, have you finished your patrol? Why don't you come with me to the supercar club?"

Before Trevor could refuse, Garry took another step ahead and grinned ferociously.

"You have no more excuses this time."

Averi and Morse also yelled, "You should be honored that Mr. Cullen is inviting you. Trevor, don't be ungrateful!"

Trevor glanced at them and sneered.

Did these guys think that he was afraid of them? Did he make them feel that?

Trevor stared at Garry and said, "All right, let's go!"

And then he calmly walked to the passenger

side of the Porsche, opened the door, and sat in.

Since this rich guy wasn't giving up, Trevor decided to teach him a lesson.

Garry sneered inwardly.

At that very moment, a cheerleader was passing by. She saw the entire thing, Trevor being surrounded at the gate and then entering the Porsche. She was shocked.

She went hurriedly to look for Clarissa in the fear that Trevor would be taken hostage.

Averi and Morse also sat in the car. They were excited and boasting about the luxurious interiors of the Porsche.

"Have you seen this, Trevor? The leather seats have a unique feature. Heated seats!"

"Dude, I'm afraid some poor people don't even know the Porsche logo."

Trevor just ignored them and closed his eyes to rest.

He had seen a lot of interiors of luxury cars.

So he didn't really care about the Porsche.

But Averi and Morse's flattery made Garry feel very proud. There was a satisfied smile on his face.

Garry looked at Trevor's closed eyes and thought that Trevor was just a country bumpkin who had not seen the world. He believed Trevor just pretended to rest in order not to get affected by luxury.

Garry snickered and started the Porsche.

He was ready to teach Trevor a lesson as soon as he reached the club!