

## Chapter 628 Up To No Good

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After waiting for a while, the receptionist finally led Trevor and his companions to meet with the president of Acklen Company.

"This is our boss, Mr. Fritz Burke." As they entered the office, the receptionist briefly introduced the man behind the desk before excusing herself.

Fritz was a stout middle-aged man. He looked blankly at Trevor and Braylen, but his eyes suddenly lit up when they fell on Wren.

Then, a suggestive grin appeared on his hideous face.

Although Wren wasn't that stunning, she was a young, innocent-looking college student, sparkling Fritz's perverted thoughts.

Trevor noticed it and grimaced.

Fritz said rather excitedly, "Are you the students from Bella University? I'm sorry if

I've kept you waiting long. I had a lot in my schedule and I didn't have the time to meet with you until now. Please have a seat."

Wren and Braylen were flattered to hear Fritz's polite and kind words.

Only Trevor noticed the lewdness in Fritz's eyes as he looked at Wren.

He pretended he hadn't noticed anything as he introduced himself briefly.

After Trevor, Braylen stepped forward to greet Fritz. "Hello, Mr. Burke. My name is Braylen Gilbert."

"Mr. Burke, nice to meet you. We are members of the student union of Bella University, and we are responsible for the financial management of the school activities. My name is Wren Frazier."

Though a little nervous, Wren maintained a calm demeanor. She glanced at Trevor for further instructions. When he gave an encouraging look and nodded, she continued, "I guess you already know about our school's academic status and reputation, Mr. Burke.

With that said, are you interested in doing ad promotions with our school?"

Fritz's grin grew wider. "Well, I'd like to hear the details."

Seeing that Fritz was interested, Wren smiled and her face lit up with joy.

They might have a high chance of getting a huge sponsorship from Acklen Company.

Wren happily presented Fritz with the advantages of sponsoring the student union and promised to conduct ad promotions of Acklen Company in upcoming activities.

While Wren did the majority of the talking, Trevor and Braylen would say a line or two occasionally to help with the presentation.

Trevor, however, paid more attention to Fritz's facial reactions. Though they were subtle, he could clearly tell Fritz was up to no good.

For sure, Fritz would make special requests to get a chance to be with Wren alone.

The discussion went on, and it seemed to be a fairly good meeting on appearance.

Fritz pulled a happy face and said, "Well, sounds like a good idea to me. Actually, I was also planning to sponsor your school's student union before you came to see me. However..."

Fritz suddenly stopped speaking.

Looking forward to getting a huge sponsorship for the student union, Braylen immediately asked, "Do you have other worries, Mr. Burke? Just tell us and we'll try to work it around."

Fritz smiled and shook his head lightly. "No, it's not that. Don't worry. I want to invite you over to the dinner party I've organized tonight. You know, my friends prefer to have young people like you around. They say you're passionate and creative. We can talk more about the details of the sponsorship afterward."

Trevor sneered inwardly.

Fritz finally revealed his true colors.

He used dinner as an excuse. However, he must have some ulterior motive.

Braylen couldn't see through Fritz's scheme. His mind was fixed on sealing the sponsorship with Acklen Company.

"We would love to, Mr. Burke!"

Trevor held Braylen's hand to keep him settled and faced Fritz.

"Thank you for the invitation, Mr. Burke. We can go to the dinner, but we have a nine o'clock curfew."

Upon hearing this, Fritz pulled a long face.

He only agreed to consider the sponsorship because he wanted to be alone with Wren.

He wouldn't be able to do what he had planned if she left early.

"Well, leaving that early means you don't really want the sponsorship. You are not taking me seriously," Fritz said coldly.


Tension suddenly filled the office.

At that moment, the door opened from the outside.

A man in a suit walked in.

His eyes fell on Trevor, and he stopped in his

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tracks.

 +90 Points at most

He immediately got worked up.

Even the bruises on his face didn't stop him from snarling as he looked daggers at Trevor.

"What are you doing here, bastard?"