

Chapter 630 Byrd Group's Representative

Trevor turned on his heel and walked back confidently toward Acklen Company's offices.

Wren naturally followed behind him.

However, Braylen grabbed her arm to stop her. His face was red in anger as he hissed, "Wren! Don't go with him!"

Wren frowned in worry, looking at Trevor's back. She stomped her feet and complained, "But we are a team..."

"No buts!" Braylen cut her off. A sneer appeared on his face as his eyes shifted to Trevor. "If he wants to humiliate himself, let him do it alone. We represent Bella University. We can't risk losing face."

Wren didn't have a choice. She remained by the elevator in frustration and watched Trevor walk away.

When he didn't see Wren and Braylen behind

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When he didn't see Wren and Braylen behind him, Trevor just shrugged and continued on his way.

He sauntered toward the front desk and knocked on the desk.

"Why are you here again?" The receptionist grimaced, looking up at him. "Stop wasting our time. Get out! You are not welcome here!"

Trevor didn't even flinch. He looked the

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receptionist in the eye and introduced
himself. "I'm the director of the public
relations department of Byrd Group. I'm here
to talk about the partnership of our
companies."

The receptionist scoffed. "Are you trying to
make a fool of me? Didn't you just say you
were the external affairs director of Bella
University's student union?"

Pissed off, the receptionist stood up to call
for security to drive Trevor away. But Trevor
took out his business card and showed it to
her.

The receptionist froze, and the annoyance on
her face was immediately replaced with
bewilderment and surprise.

It was true!

The young man before her was the public
relations director of Byrd Group.

Color drained from the receptionist's face
and then it turned tomato red.

"I'm terribly sorry, sir! It was a grave
misunderstanding. Please excuse my

Chapter 630 Byrd Group's Representa. 📖 +90 Points at most rudeness."

Her lips curled up in a cordial smile, but her voice broke as she spoke, afraid of Trevor's retribution.

"Please follow me to the lounge, sir. I'll inform the president of your visit while you wait there."

The receptionist walked out of the front desk area and led the way to the lounge in her high heels, making clanking sounds as they touched the marbled floor in the hallway.

As she walked, her hips swayed as if she was on a catwalk, flaunting her plump buttocks to Trevor.

When they entered the lounge, she immediately made Trevor a cup of coffee and sat down next to him on the couch.

Her eyes were glinting with excitement. If she could hook up with such a young and promising handsome man, she wouldn't need to work as a receptionist anymore.

However, Trevor was disinterested. His voice was cold as he said, "Please stop stalling. Tell

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Mr. Burke I need to see him now."

The receptionist's face froze in embarrassment. She nodded stiffly and walked out of the room hurriedly to inform the boss.

Getting the news from the receptionist, Fritz was pleasantly surprised.

He put his suit on and turned to Fuller. "The representative of Byrd Group is here, Fuller. Let's go and meet him together. If we close this huge contract with me, you may be able to make a comeback. You can build a new company!"

Excited for the big opportunity, Fuller nodded. If they indeed closed the deal, he could build another company.

He straightened his suit neatly and followed Fritz to the lounge.

However, they were greeted by the sight of Trevor sitting on the sofa as they entered the room.

The two of them were stunned for a couple of seconds, their minds blank.

When he returned to his senses, Fritz immediately flew into a rage. "How dare you show up here again? I told you to get lost! Didn't you understand that? Damn it! If the representative of Byrd Group sees you here and it spoils our partnership with them, I will break your legs!"

Trevor couldn't keep a straight face and chuckled.

This man was ridiculously slow-witted.

Well, he was Fuller's brother, so it was understandable. They even used the same words to threaten him.

Trevor then looked seriously at Fritz.

"I'm here to discuss the partnership on behalf of Byrd Group. I'm the director of the company's public relations department, in charge of the business contract with your company."

He then glanced at Fuller.

Fuller had a perplexed look on his face. When he finally realized what was going on, he turned pale.

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Trevor smirked.

"If you don't believe me, Mr. Burke, you can ask you dear brother if I'm telling the truth."

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