

## Chapter 536 Clarissa's Misunderstanding

Valery—who sat next to Trevor—comforted him as she whispered, "You don't need to worry too much. The relationships in the workplace aren't as good as you think."

Trevor shrugged and gave her a small smile. "It doesn't matter, but I probably still have a chance."

Trevor knew he'd be chosen because Tasha had set the job opportunity herself.

Alex narrowed his eyes at Trevor and sneered. "In your dreams! There's no way you'll get picked!"

Just then, Tasha pushed open the office door. Half her body was visible as she peeked inside and glared at Alex.

"Who said he wouldn't?"

"Miss Byrd..." Alex trailed off. "I just..."

Sweat trickled down Alex's forehead as he tried to explain himself. Tasha shifted her

gaze away from him before he could do so.

When she locked eyes with Trevor, she said, "Trevor, get ready. I have to go see the client at six o'clock and I want you to come with me."

"Okay," Trevor readily agreed.

Pressing her lips in a thin line, Tasha glanced around the publicity department's office.

"Any questions? Objections, perhaps?"

Everyone fell silent.

When no one objected, she slightly nodded.

"It's settled, then. Follow my arrangement."

Then, she turned around and left.

Everyone—including the director—looked at Tasha in shock until she left.

They never thought she would personally appoint a new part-time employee to cooperate with her on an important job.

Not to mention, all of them heard her loud and clear.

"You're so awesome, Trevor!" Valery excitedly whispered. "You were right!"

Trevor simply smiled at her. He didn't bother

explaining what kind of relationship he had with Tasha.

Alex froze in place as he stood in the middle of the office. His face turned pale when he heard what Tasha said, but soon after, he clenched his fists and glared at Trevor.

Now that Tasha had arranged everything, Alex felt like a clown. He also felt like the way he mocked Trevor was none other than a ridiculous performance.

Jovanni's face also turned pale at that moment. He never thought Miss Byrd would directly arrange a job for an ordinary employee like Trevor.

'Does that mean the company will focus on training him?' Jovanni wondered.

The worst part was that Trevor had something on him.

Seeing their expressions, Trevor sighed. 'Relationships in the company really are complicated.'

When it was time for the appointment, Trevor went inside Tasha's car.

Then, he looked out the window, slightly

bewildered. "We're going in this direction? I think the basketball gym is around here too."

He remembered that Leo had a competition tonight.

And that competition was about to be held in this city's basketball gym.

'No wonder there's much traffic,' Trevor thought.

"We're actually going to the basketball gym right now," Tasha replied. "That's where our client is."

Trevor raised an eyebrow. "Is our client in Leo's team?"

Tasha's eyes widened as she looked at him in surprise. "Did you even check the confidential document? Our client is the boss of a team. Leo is the superstar of that team!"

For a moment, Trevor gave her a blank stare before he burst into laughter. "Looks like I'm right. I should've bought a lottery ticket today!"

Tasha also couldn't help but laugh in amusement.

It took some time for them to pass through the traffic jam, but eventually, they arrived at

the destination.

"Wait here for a moment. I have to find a place to park," Tasha said as she looked at Trevor.

Trevor nodded and went out of the car.

While he looked up at the gym's entrance, a taxi suddenly stopped behind him.

He raised an eyebrow as his gaze shifted to the woman who got out of the taxi.

She had long, curly hair and a desirable figure.

It was Clarissa—the leader of the cheering squad who went to him yesterday.

She noticed Trevor as soon as she got out of the taxi, causing her to frown.

Then, she crossed her arms over her chest and sneered.

"Trevor, do you already regret what you did? You refused my invitation yesterday and humiliated me!" She huffed and glared at him.

"It's too late for you to apologize. I won't give you the chance to pursue me!

Even if you beg me to forgive you by giving me Leo's autograph, it won't work!"