

Chapter 637 The Famous Trio

The three companies were quite famous in the city, and they all had great influence.

Ordinary college students had such few chances to meet the bosses of famous companies.

The students were shocked to hear Fritz's statement.

Someone tugged on Trevor's sleeve and muttered, "Why don't we just take Wren and go?"

Trevor shook his head and ordered, "Get Wren out of here and make sure she gets well taken care of. I just want to chat a little bit with these guys."

He couldn't believe these scumbags would dare to do such a thing. How could he turn a blind eye and walk away?

When they saw how cold yet dignified Trevor

looked, the students felt moved. His confidence earned their obedience.

They nodded and hurriedly carried Wren out of the private room.

Trevor closed the door with an expressionless face before turning to face Fuller and the three bosses by himself.

"Boy, you're such a bummer!" The boss of Fesion Group was a bald man. He poured himself a glass of wine. "You're just a student. You have no idea how influential my company is!"

Ever the hypocrite, Fritz pounded the table and chimed in, "There's no benefit in offending us. How about this? I give you some money and you can pretend that nothing ever happened."

After saying that, Fritz pulled out a wad of cash from his bag and held it out towards Trevor.

It was the hush money that he had planned on giving to Wren, but he had not expected to get caught by someone else. Now that

Wren was out of the picture, he figured that he could use the money to buy Trevor's silence.

"Humph. Pretend that nothing has happened?" Trevor sneered and slapped Fritz's hand away. The cash flew out of his hand and onto the floor. "You can try to buy your way out of this all you like, but you're all going to get the punishment that you deserve!"

Fritz became furious and retorted, "Oh, you think you're really something. And I was trying so hard to be polite for the sake of the Byrd family! If you dare to go against me, you might just quietly disappear from the city."

The boss of Boran Company lifted his chin and said with an evil grin, "Should I investigate if this guy has a girlfriend? If we fuck his girlfriend in front of him, he will definitely break down and cry!"

Trevor's pupils contracted and his chest swelled in anger.

By trying to provoke him, these bastards were courting death.

Now he had absolutely no reason to let them off easy.

Thinking that they had the advantage, Fritz puffed up with confidence and said proudly, "Yes, I admit that we wanted to sleep with that college girl, Wren. But so what? Even if everyone learns about it, do you have any evidence to back you up? You don't! As long as our three companies unite, even the Byrd family will not offend us. With our power and influence, who would dare to lay a finger on us?"


Trevor scornfully looked at him and replied, "I would. You're going broke in five minutes." After saying that, Trevor dialed Bradley's number.

He had memorized the names of the three companies—Acklen Company, Fesion Group, and Boran Company.


The three bosses didn't realize how serious their situation was about to become, and they laughed out loud.

"Son of a bitch! I'd like to see you make our

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companies go bankrupt in five minutes!"

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