

Chapter 695 I Want You To Apologize

Averi instantly recognized the man in the leopard print shirt. He was Garry Cullen, Cullen Group's president's son.

He suddenly shivered in fear.

Averi's father worked in Cullen Group. How dare he offend a Cullen!

"Oh, so you know me? Then how the hell do you have the guts to stop my car?!"

Garry was about to kick Averi when suddenly he saw Trevor.

Immediately, Garry's face was filled with disgust and contempt. He raised his chin and pointed it in Trevor's direction and asked Averi, "Who the hell is this guy?"

Averi had no idea about Trevor's true identity, or he wouldn't have dared to make trouble for him.

Averi looked at Trevor and gave a vague

answer.

"I heard that he's Terrance Sanderson's cousin. But I guess he should be a poor relative because he has a part-time job outside the school."

Garry smiled with scorn. He placed one hand on the hood of his Porsche, and with the other hand, he pulled the front of his shirt away from his chest to fan himself.

There was malice in his eyes when he looked at Trevor.

Garry held a grudge since he failed to ask Clarissa out and blamed everything on Trevor.

He thought since Trevor was just a poor student, he had hundreds of ways to make him kneel and beg for mercy.

Trevor noticed Garry's malicious gaze on him, but he wasn't afraid of it at all.

Trevor looked at the frightened girl who was standing a little away.

He took the initiative to take a stand and scold coldly, "The school road is neither a

race track nor a place for you to speed. If Averi doesn't dare to tell you your mistakes, that doesn't mean you're right. Apologize to the girl who you almost knocked down!"

Averi's face changed drastically. If Trevor happened to irritate Garry, he also would be blamed because he was the one who had stopped Garry.

Then it would be bad for Averi and his father as well!

He wished he could just strangle Trevor.

However, a lot of students had gathered around and were paying attention to them.

They were excited when they heard what Trevor said and waved their arms.

"Apologize! Apologize!"

"Yes, apologize! The school is not a place for you to race!"

"Apologize to the girl! You cannot be wild on the Bella University campus!"

"Apologize! Apologize!"

More students gathered around after they

heard the commotion.

Trevor crossed his arms and stared coldly at Garry as the latter's face changed from embarrassment to anger and gloom.

Garry glared at Trevor like a fierce wolf that wanted to pounce on him and tear the flesh off his bones.

On the other hand, Trevor calmly looked at Garry and didn't give in.

The shouts from the students grew louder and louder.

Soon, Garry started to panic. He threw Trevor a ferocious glare and walked up to the girl. Every step was a reluctant one.


Garry said flatly, "Sorry."

After that, he gritted his teeth. He couldn't help but think that Trevor embarrassed him in public.

He once again turned to glare at Trevor. Then, he remembered that it was Averi who stopped the car.

That thought made him look at Averi angrily.

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 +90 Points at most

Averi seemed to have sensed something in Garry's expression and was about to cry.

"Mr. Cullen, I didn't want to get involved. This is none of my business..." He tried to beg for mercy.

However, Garry was beyond the point of listening to him. He walked to his Porsche and said with a fake smile, "I apologized. Are you satisfied now? Now how about I take you to the supercar club and let's have a chat?"