

Chapter 747 The Core Heir Of The Sanderson Family

Trevor had connections with both businessmen and officials.

When Tripp realized this, his face darkened at once.

He stared at Garry fiercely. It was as if he would pounce like a tiger and beat his son violently the next moment.

He wanted to fawn on Trevor. But Garry was so stupid that he offended Trevor without even investigating his identity.

Garry shivered and didn't dare to look at his father. He was ready to run away at any time.

Never did he think that Trevor had such a strong background.

Meanwhile, when Toby heard that the representative of the Wright family and the mayor's secretary had arrived, he hurriedly came out to greet him.

Maximilian was with him.

He welcomed the mayor's secretary and shook

hands with Magnus warmly, expressing his expectation for cooperation.

Toby never thought that Trevor could get the Wright family to attend the bidding, and even the mayor sent someone here.

The bidding hadn't officially begun yet, but many important people had already come.

Trevor asked with a smile, "Mr. Byrd, are you satisfied with the result of my work this time?"

"I am very satisfied!" Toby bluntly praised Trevor and even gave him a thumbs up. "I declare that you have completed your family trial. I will call your grandfather to inform him in person later. I'm sure he will be happy too."

After saying this, Toby sighed. "Trevor, you are the best young man I have ever met. Even the businessmen who have been in the business world for a long time can't compare with you. If only the Byrd family also has someone like you."

"Grandpa!" Tasha seemed to have misunderstood something. She was so shy that she quickly held Toby's hand. But her eyes inadvertently drifted to Trevor.

"Ha-ha! It's my fault." Toby couldn't help laughing.

Did he mean something else? Perhaps only he

himself knew.

Trevor touched his nose embarrassedly. But he felt happy deep inside. Finally, he passed the trial.

And he was able to practice his skills and abilities in Dreles. He purchased a hospital and worked with Nasir to develop an excellent cosmetic product.

Trevor looked back on the times he had spent in Dreles and felt he had a fulfilling life.

Now that Toby had declared that he had passed the trial, Trevor could use his true identity openly.

So he said with a smile, "Mr. Byrd, now that I have passed the trial, do you mind if I attend the bidding on behalf of the Sanderson family?"

The Sanderson family?

Another top wealthy family.

Garry was stunned for a moment. Regardless of his father's warning eyes, he quickly exclaimed, "Trevor, you are just a collateral relative of the Sanderson family. How can you be so shameless to represent them?"

Trevor turned his head and looked at Garry with a faint smile. It was as if he was looking at a

clown.

Before he could retort, Toby glared at Garry and snapped, "Collateral relative? Who told you that Trevor is a collateral relative of the Sanderson family? You're talking nonsense! Trevor is the core heir of the Sanderson family. If he can't represent the Sanderson family, who can? You?"

This time, all the wealthy entrepreneurs and young men were shocked and frightened.

The core heir of the Sanderson family?

They definitely couldn't afford to offend Trevor.

"Trevor... Oh, no. Mr. Sanderson... I'm sorry. I was too blind just now. I'm so sorry. Please forgive me. I'll have my son at your disposal now."

"Mr. Sanderson, please forgive me. I have been deceived by my son."

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I will break my son's legs when I get home as an apology."

The businessmen trembled and begged for mercy.

Upon hearing all this, Toby frowned. He guessed that these men must have offended Trevor.

Then he said aloud, "Security! Get these people out. They are not welcome here."

After receiving the order, the strong security guards immediately drove the group of businessmen out.

In this bidding, these businessmen failed to curry favor with the Wright family. They also angered the Sanderson family. Their future would be miserable.

Tripp got even more furious when the security guards dragged him out. Blue veins stood out on his forehead, and he clenched his fists tightly.

He stared at Garry coldly and roared, "You bastard!"

Then he raised his hand and slapped Garry's face hard.

"Ahhh!"

The slap was so strong that Garry slumped to the floor. Before he could get up, he received another slap.

Under the scorching sun, Garry's scream sounded so miserable.