

Chapter 635 An Irreparable Situation

Trevor's punch scared the hooligans away and won the respect of members of the external affairs department.

Several of Terrance's followers looked at Trevor in admiration.

The leader of an organization needed courage.

In the face of difficulties and danger, leaders took initiatives to stand out and overcome all obstacles.

Trevor undoubtedly had the makings of a great leader.

Trevor smiled calmly. In order to put everyone at ease, he pointed at the various restaurants upstairs and said, "I'll treat you all to a meal after the movie."

The students cheered after hearing this.

Their unhappiness earlier was now forgotten, and the atmosphere improved greatly.

Almost no one was dissatisfied with the idea of Trevor becoming the next director of the department—except Braylen.

At that moment, Braylen and Wren had a meeting with Fritz.

Inside a private box in one of the restaurants, there were two men Braylen and Wren didn't know. Fuller was also there.

Fritz patted the chair beside him with a smile and said, "Come on, Wren. Sit here."

Wren hesitated and looked at Braylen. She remembered Trevor's warning that Fritz had bad intentions.

But Braylen's mind was too focused on getting more money than Trevor did, so he pushed Wren to sit next to Fritz with no hesitation.

Seeing the grin on his brother's face, Fuller immediately guessed what Fritz was up to.

In order to please him, he took the initiative to say, "It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for my brother to take you to such a high-end private party. These two beside me are the

bosses of Fesion Group and Boran Company."

Fritz smirked, poured wine for Wren and Braylen, and cajoled, "Come. Have a few drinks with us."

Wren leaned back in quiet defiance.

But Braylen cheerfully clinked glasses with the bosses and drank the wine in one sitting.

Wren just held onto her glass without drinking.

"Why don't you drink, Wren?" Fritz asked with a smile. "Don't worry. It's not strong. If you don't believe me, you can ask Braylen."

Wren fidgeted as she looked at Braylen with pleading eyes.

She hoped that Braylen would stop Fritz from forcing her and take her away from this place.

"Braylen, I shouldn't..."

But Braylen pretended not to understand. He gritted his teeth and replied, "It's really not strong. Just drink it."

Fuller and the three bosses kept encouraging Wren to drink.

Wren was left with no choice but to obey. As she drank, she felt as if her throat and stomach were burning.

She frowned in pain and coughed.

But as she drank, the people in the room became more excited.

Fritz continued to persuade Braylen and Wren to drink.

The other two bosses hounded Braylen even more.

Not long afterwards, Braylen felt dizzy. His stomach was starting to hurt, and he couldn't speak coherently.

"Mr. Burke...I...I really can't drink anymore."

The kind expression on Fritz's face suddenly became cold. "Humph! If you stop drinking, that means you look down on me! I don't think you're sincere about wanting the sponsorship!"

Wren, who was also drunk, realized that something was wrong.

She stumbled to her feet and tried to escape,

but Fritz grabbed her hand and pulled her back down to her seat.

"Hey, sweetie, where are you going?" Fritz asked in a repulsive tone.

Now feeling anxious, Braylen wanted to stop Fritz. But as soon as he stood up, the alcohol numbed his brain.

He lost his balance and fell to the floor. He also started to feel very sleepy.

"It's easy to frighten a college student like her. Just give her some money and tell her to shut up afterwards."

When Braylen heard this, he finally realized that he had fallen into a trap!

He had put Wren in danger!

Braylen tried his best to stand up, but he couldn't move at all.

Braylen felt his consciousness slowly slip away, and he regretted agreeing to this meeting.

But the damage had been done.

At the moment, he could do nothing but

watch the three men rub their hands as they hovered over Wren.

Feeling powerless, Braylen could only cry before finally falling into a coma.