

Chapter 648 The First Encounter

Walking out of the courtroom, Nasir felt relief wash through him. It felt like he had been reborn.

The depression weighing him down washed away as he felt lighter.

Trevor gave him an encouraging pat on the shoulder.

"That's great!" Nasir said. "People support me on the Internet, and I proved my innocence legally. It feels so good."

Smiling, Trevor said, "You have just begun a new chapter in your life. I would like to use this opportunity to formally offer you the job of my personal physician. What do you say?"

Nasir turned to look at Trevor and replied, "Trevor, thank you very much. None of this would have happened without you. It was all you, whether it was the changing of the

public opinion or me finding a lawyer capable enough to prove my innocence. You helped me a lot. So yes, I will be your personal physician and I hope I will be able to keep you healthy."

He reached out his hand and happily shook Trevor's.

Trevor smiled knowingly at Nasir's good mood.

A beautiful woman ran out of the courtroom at that time.

It was Tasha. She had come to watch the trial today.

She looked beautiful in the pure white shirt she wore.

"Congratulations, Mr. Blakely," Tasha said with a smile. Turning to face Trevor, she said, "Come on, Trevor, there's work to be done."

Work? Trevor didn't know if Tasha was talking about the work of Byrd Group or the student union.

He had embarked on so many tasks that Tasha's sentence brought up multiple

answers.

A smile touched Tasha's lips as she clarified, "I'm talking about the one with the student union. Your department's previous need to raise funds is because of the following event. The school is hosting a campus celebration. It sounds interesting, but it's going to cost a lot of money. As the director of the external affairs department, you have your work cut out for you."

Trevor nodded in agreement as he scratched his hair.

After they had said their goodbyes to Nasir, they drove back to the school.

"The meeting will be hosted by Cecelia Wright, the president of the student union," said Tasha.

"Cecelia?" Trevor repeated the name several times but could not come up with a mental picture of who the name belonged to.

They arrived at the meeting room of the student union.

It was the first time Trevor would meet

Cecelia, the president of the student union.

His eyes lit up the moment he set his eyes on her.

She was tall and elegant and had eyes that seemed to look into one's soul.

She had on a light blue dress, which wasn't particularly expensive but nonetheless accentuated her sexy figure.

Her neck was fair and thin and her shoulders smooth and flat. Her collarbone was exposed. Her bosom was round and well proportioned.

There was no doubt that she was a beautiful woman. If Trevor had been told that she was a model, he wouldn't have had any reason to doubt it.

However, from the beginning of the meeting, he got the impression that Cecelia didn't like him.

"Are you Trevor?" Cecelia asked as she looked at him, a trace of contempt on her face.

"I heard that you have raised some sponsorship for the student union recently. Did you ask for it in the name of the

Sanderson family?" Cecelia asked as she sneered at him. "You're just like Terrance."

Trevor frowned and retorted, "I raised the money on my own. Don't you think it's a bit arbitrary to attribute my efforts to the Sanderson family?"

Cecelia's mouth hung open from shock. She hadn't expected Trevor's retort.

The directors of other departments quickly jumped to Cecelia's defense.

"Trevor, how can you say that? That's rude!"

"That's right. How dare you contradict the president? You've seemed to grow arrogant ever since you became the director of the external affairs department."

It was obvious that they were all Cecelia's admirers.

Tasha hurriedly cut in, "It really is of little consequence how Trevor raised the money. What matters is that he raised the money. For now, all we need to do is focus on what we came here to do. We are not here to fight amongst ourselves."

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Cecelia glanced at Tasha for a moment upon hearing this.

She then proceeded to preside over the meeting as though nothing had happened.

Tasha drew close to Trevor and whispered, "Don't you know? She is from the Wright family. It's not as powerful as the Sanderson family, but it is also one of the three great families."

Trevor's eyes narrowed slightly.

It made sense that she had been rude to him on their first meeting.

It turned out she was from one of the three great families his father had told him about.

It was his first time meeting a member of the great families besides the Sanderson family.