

Chapter 656 The Hypocrite Writer

The campus celebration was organized in an orderly fashion.

Cecelia had already suffered losses twice from trying to mess with Trevor. She didn't dare try again.

Just as the ceremony was about to begin, Cecelia gave Trevor a new job after careful consideration.

"Trevor, there is an important task for you from the student union."

Cecelia employed her poker face while talking to him.

Whenever she remembered what happened in the pool, she felt embarrassed and angry.

She tried her best to suppress these emotions as she ordered, "We have invited many celebrities to this event and we need the external affairs department to receive

them."

Trevor agreed. It was one of the duties of his department to receive important guests from outside the university.

Seeing that he agreed, Cecelia pursed her lips and said proudly, "It was due to the Wright family's social status that we were able to invite so many influential people from all walks of life in society. And although you're a member of the Sanderson family, you will have to receive them well."

She wanted to tell him not to be perfunctory, but when she remembered how he distributed the flyers, she held back.

"How you choose to do it is up to you. There'll be a very important guest today. Be prepared."

With that, she switched to her beautiful but unapproachable persona and walked away.

Trevor merely shrugged and took the members of the external affairs department to the school's gates to receive the incoming guest.

Standing next to Trevor, Wren whispered, "Trevor, who are we welcoming today?"

After a few days of recuperation, Wren had come back to the school in fine health.

She looked energetic and retained her innocent look.

She had poured herself into the preparation for the event.

Trevor recalled the list given by Cecelia and replied, "The young, popular writer, Albert Carter."

A car pulled up to the gates at that moment.

A handsome young man exited it.

The students at the gates gave a cheer of excitement.

"It's him! It's Albert Carter, the writer."

"Mr. Carter, I've read all your books. I'm your biggest fan."

"Could I have you autograph?"

Albert wrote in the romance genre, so he was more popular among the female population.

He waved at his adoring fans as he got out of

the car.

There were three people trudging after him, burdened with heavy backpacks.

Amidst the cheers of the spectators, Albert walked to the school gates with a proud smile.

He enjoyed being flattered.

Trevor took the initiative and approached him and said, "Hello, Mr. Carter. I'm Trevor Sanderson from the student union of Bella University, and I'm in charge of receiving you."

When Albert laid eyes on him, his smile faded a bit.

He squinted at him and said arrogantly, "I see. Get a room for me as soon as possible. I need to rest."

Trevor frowned. He didn't like Albert's condescending tone.

Albert noticed Wren standing beside Trevor.

His countenance changed immediately as he was drawn in by her beautiful, innocent face.

Ignoring Trevor, Albert walked up to Wren

and said enthusiastically, "Excuse me, what's your name? Have you read my books?"

Startled, Wren smiled tightly and said, "I'm sorry, but no, I haven't."

"Come on, I'll give you a book of mine. You'll like it." As he spoke, Albert took a book from his assistant and handed it to Wren.

In the process, he took the opportunity to squeeze her behind with the other hand.

"Ah!" Wren screamed out in surprise.

"Stop! What do you think you're doing?" Trevor asked angrily, as he smacked Albert's hand away.

But Albert wasn't bothered at all. He smirked and said, "I didn't do anything. It was accidental. You're responsible for receiving guests, so mind your attitude."