

Blessed 243

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Seeing the two embracing each other, Boris immediately looked away and sighed.

"The scenery is so beautiful today," he blurted out and then went back to his office and shut the door.

Trevor was unsure what to do next while hugging Luisa.

At last, he decided to pat her gently on the back.

"It's all right. I don't like their bullying either. Please don't cry anymore. You won't look good if you keep crying," he said softly, hoping to comfort her.

Luisa let go of him and finally smiled.

Seeing the smile on her face, Trevor felt relieved.

Suddenly, he remembered that he had not gotten the chance to give Luisa the phone he got for her. Trevor put his hand over his forehead and said, "Oh, I almost forgot. Come back to the dormitory with me. I have something I'd like to give you."

Hearing this, Luisa was delighted. She loved getting presents, but when she went with Trevor to his dormitory, she found that he was going to give her something she was totally not expecting. It was an iPhone 13, which was massively expensive. She did not feel comfortable accepting it.

"Trevor, this is too much. Why did you spend so much money just to get me a gift? I can't accept this. Please return it and get your money back." Luisa pushed the phone back to Trevor.

Trevor hurriedly said, "I didn't spend anything. I went shopping today and got this as a prize from a lucky draw. Look, I also have one. I won it as a pair."

Luisa looked at Trevor's phone and found that it was indeed the same as the one he was trying to give her. The two phones looked like couple phones.

She felt her cheeks burn with happiness and excitement. Finally, she decided to accept Trevor's gift and planted a soft kiss on his cheek to express her gratitude.

After kissing Trevor, Luisa turned around and ran away, leaving Trevor where he stood in a haze of elated disbelief.

As his body stiffened, Trevor stared ahead with wide eyes. His heart started beating wildly against his ribcage.

He was shocked but happy.

He could not believe what just happened.

"Luisa kissed me." Trevor touched his cheek and grinned.

That night, he went to bed and got lost in a good dream. When he woke up, it was already the next morning.

He got up, still buzzing with brimming happiness and a renewed hope.

After washing up, he went to the canteen to get some breakfast.

He bought some milk and bread. Then, he went to an empty table and started eating.

While Trevor was enjoying his breakfast, he overheard several students gossiping.

"Hey, have you heard that Mr. Brown has dropped out of school?"

"Dropped out of school? That's not what I heard. I heard he was expelled."

The students frantically talked among themselves.

"And he was expelled because he offended some mysterious big shot here in school."

The heated discussion went on and on.

Everyone just saw Keanu yesterday, walking around the school like he owned it. Now, they heard that he would no longer be around because he got expelled. They found it strange and terrifying at the same time.

They could not help speculating.

Thinking of what happened yesterday, Trevor could not help interjecting, "Keanu is bad news. He deserves to be expelled."

Some of the gossipers recognized Trevor but did not take him seriously.

All they knew about Trevor was that he got himself dragged around the hall and thrown out of the building by Keanu's lackeys and practically got forgotten by everyone after that.

One of them teased, "You're Trevor, right? If I were you, I'd still watch my mouth. You're lucky that Mr. Brown offended a big shot before he got around to making your life even more miserable."

The one next to the guy that just spoke was even ruder. He sneered, "You're just some helpless loser, Trevor. Mr. Brown would've squished you under his thumb."

While everyone badmouthed Trevor right to his face, Trevor just smiled.

He had dealt with too many such people, and he knew better now than to waste his breath on them.

Since he had already finished his breakfast, it was time for him to go. He picked up his plate and rose from his seat.

He turned to leave but was still listening to the gossip around him. He was not paying attention to what was in front of him.

So, he bumped into someone.

It took Trevor a moment to realize where his hand had landed.

It was on something soft.

Then, a girl screamed, "Ah, lecher!"