

Chapter 842 Disappointmen

Trevor's brow furrowed as he looked at Luke.

Who would have thought that he would be slandered just because he helped Cecelia decline Luke's offer?

It was obvious that Luke was accusing him and framing him despite the lack of evidence.

Luke folded his arms before his chest, looking at Trevor with undisguisable arrogance in his eyes.

"Wait a minute!"

Seeing the group of male students surround Trevor, Cecelia quickly stood before him to help him.

With a trace of indignation on her face, she spat, "Trevor and I have been playing tennis. Stop your baseless accusations!"

The sneer on Luke's face disappeared when Cecelia spoke up in defense of Trevor.

But because there were many students watching them, he had to act like a gentleman who was concerned with women's well-being.

"Beautiful lady, have you lost anything?"

"No," Cecelia replied in a flat tone.

A hint of strange emotion flashed through Luke's eyes, but he concealed it with a smile.

"Then you must be lucky. But please do check your things carefully to avoid losing anything. Please don't hesitate to contact me when you notice anything missing. I will report it to the police."

Then he quickly wrote down his phone number on the notebook and tore the page to give it to Cecelia.

Before leaving, Luke secretly gave Trevor a middle finger, and then asked the other women if they lost anything.

The scowl on Trevor's face disappeared and was replaced with a lopsided grin. He looked at Luke's figure with scrutinizing eyes.

No matter how hard Luke tried to hide it, he subconsciously exposed his true colors.

Later on, Trevor and Cecelia bid goodbye to Harmoni, who was a little reluctant to leave them.

As soon as they left the locker room, Cecilia immediately bumped her shoulder against Trevor's arm in discontent.

"Hey, why did you let that bastard go so easily after he tried to frame you?"

Instead of answering her question, Trevor glanced at the locker room behind them and flashed a mysterious smile.

"Didn't you notice anything strange when Luke asked you the question earlier?"

Pondering his question, Cecilia tilted her head and frowned. But she only got confused so she gave up. "Anything strange? I didn't notice anything. Why? What is it?"

Like a detective deducing the situation, Trevor held his chin and spoke.

"Luke asked you if you lost anything, didn't he? When you said you didn't, his reaction was very interesting. His shoulders slumped and the corners of his mouth tensely curved. This action continued for just a while, but I could tell he was disappointed."

Shocked, Cecelia looked at him with wide eyes. "Disappointed?"

Why was Luke disappointed that she didn't lose anything? She wasn't that dumb. An idea instantly popped up in her head.

Was it possible that Luke, who was known to be righteous and trustworthy, was actually the pervert who stole in the female locker room?

As if Trevor could read what was on her mind, he chuckled to confirm it.

Squinting his eyes at Cecelia, he suggested, "Would you like to cooperate with me in revealing the true colors of that disgusting guy?"

After thinking for a while, Cecilia asked in curiosity, "What are you planning to do?"

"Do you remember how we exposed Albert, the famous writer?"

Trevor grinned widely.

Since Luke tried to frame Trevor, the latter decided to find out if the former was actually the thief who stole girls' underwear.

"Let's wait and see who the real thief is!"

