Chapter 564 Write A Selfcriticism Report Again

Trevor took his phone from where he had hidden it and checked his notifications. He was shocked when he saw the amount of money he got.

The last two times he did a live stream, people watching the live stream seemed to view him as someone pursuing justice. The screen was full of comments of praise for him.

Although he didn't show up as the streamer, these people still made excuses for him.

They decided that he didn't show up because he had seen through Grady's lie.

Trevor was flabbergasted by the comments he read. He shook his head, not knowing whether to cry or laugh. These people were really imaginative.

He eventually ended the live broadcast. He was about to go back when he met Emmeline.

"Miss Olson, why are you here?"

Trevor was both surprised and embarrassed.

He wondered if she was going to blame him.

He suddenly remembered that Emmeline followed his live stream, and he again hosted the live stream at the school's lake!

She had most certainly rushed at once when she saw that the scenery of the live stream was familiar to her.

Sure enough, Emmeline frowned and scolded Trevor seriously.

"Trevor, how could you beat up Grady?

It's true that he went too far, but you are still classmates after all!"

Trevor had guessed right. She was here to blame him.

He explain helplessly, "Since you saw the live stream, you know it wasn't me who threw the first punch. I just fought back to defend myself!"

Emmeline said seriously, "No matter what happened, the fact is that you hit him. This is a wrong behavior. Come with me to my office. You'll have to write a self-criticism report!"

"A self-criticism report again?"

He had already struggled to write one last time, and now he had to do it again!

However, although he was upset to have to write such a report, he understood Emmeline was just making sure the rules were followed, so he followed her without flinching.

"By the way, is Grady still there?" Emmeline suddenly asked.

As a teacher, she couldn't leave Grady alone.

"He ran away. Now that his lie has been exposed, he felt ashamed and didn't dare to stay there any longer," Trevor said indifferently.

Grady indeed sneaked away when the live stream was over.

It was dark outside, and Trevor didn't want to waste his time on Grady anymore.

It was almost eight o'clock in the evening. At this hour, very few students were still walking on campus.

Once in Emmeline's office, Trevor sat down and began to write the report.

With one hand supporting her chin, Emmeline watched intently as Trevor wrote. She couldn't help asking curiously, "Did you see the mysterious streamer just now?"

She hadn't told Trevor the real reason she had rushed to the school lake earlier.

In fact, she was hoping to see this mysterious streamer she admired so much. She was also very eager to see what he looked like.

Trevor was surprised by the question. He didn't want to expose his identity, so he shook his head and said, "I didn't see him."

Emmeline looked quite disappointed by Trevor's answer. She felt that she had been very close to meeting the streamer this time. It was so sad she still didn't see him.

Noticing Emmeline's disappointed look, Trevor said casually, "You know, that's how the internet works. It's easy to twist the facts as more people share it. Maybe the streamer isn't that powerful."

However, Emmeline frowned upon hearing what Trevor said and chided, "You better focus on writing your self-criticism report. If I hear bad words about the streamer again, you'll have to write a thousand more words

in your report!"

Trevor was stunned. It looked like his teacher had become a huge fan of him.

He wanted to laugh, but remained silent. He certainly didn't want to have to write a thousand more words.

"Alas, how I would love to see this mysterious streamer face to face some day. I really want to see what a righteous and exceptional boy looks like," Emmeline muttered in a low voice.

This time, Trevor was smart enough to keep quiet.

He had behaved righteously in front of Emmeline, but she didn't realize he was the streamer. Instead, she asked him to write a self-critical report!