Chapter 819 A Strange Noise In The Bathroom

Noticing the two beautiful girls surrounding Trevor, Lemuel's eyes seemed to burn with jealousy.

He clenched his fists. Seeing red, he could imagine dragging Trevor out and having the best seat there for himself.

Meanwhile, Bertha and Rohan sat at the back of the carriage, glaring at Trevor with utter bitterness.

"Loser! It's all your fault!" Bertha blamed Rohan for the humiliation.

To appease her, Rohan said, "Honey, that guy is good at fighting, and most of the people in this carriage are his friends. We're at a disadvantage."

His effort to reason with her did not work. Bertha hissed, "Then what do you think we should do? Anyway, I'm not swallowing my pride over that!"

Rohan chuckled. "Don't worry, sweetheart. We can't get even with them, but we can make

things difficult for them. We're in the last carriage, and there is only one bathroom. If we occupy the bathroom..."

Bertha was stunned. Shortly after, she let out a devilish grin. She reached out, caressing Rohan's body, and whispered in a low voice, "You're so annoying. I've never had such a thrilling experience before!"

With wicked smiles, they went into the bathroom.

About half an hour later, Makenna went back to Trevor with a flustered face.

"Trevor, I was about to use the bathroom. But it is locked from the inside. And..." As Makenna stammered, her face got even redder from embarrassment. "And there were strange noises."

What could those strange noises be?

Trevor raised his eyebrows, the thought sending him a bit baffled.

He took the opportunity to wake the beauties leaning on him.

Just now, he didn't dare to move when Cecelia and Clarissa slept on his shoulders.

He could finally stretch his stiff muscles.

After waking up in a daze, Cecelia realized that

she had fallen out of character, and unease surfaced in her usual calm demeanor.

Clarissa, on the other hand, couldn't care less. She snuggled even closer to his arm before fixing herself in her seat.

Being awakened by Trevor, Clarissa felt ashamed for pretending to be asleep.

Makenna repeated what she just said after the girls woke up. She mentioned the strange noises with emphasis.

Cecelia and Clarissa were quick to pick up on the topic. Soon enough, they both thought of something and mirrored Makenna's red face.

"I'll go have a look and deal with it," Trevor offered. As he saw the empty seats of Bertha and Rohan, it clicked.

It looked like they did it on purpose.

He walked to the bathroom with the girls behind him.

The students sitting near the bathroom in the carriage moved away, visibly appalled by what was happening. It was sickening.

All they could hear were moans from the bathroom.

Trevor shook his head, disgusted by the pair's

"How dare they do such a thing in public? Maybe they're doing this to throw us off."

He soon called the train steward and asked him for assistance.

A middle-aged steward arrived, having the same repulsed expression as them. He knocked on the door of the bathroom awkwardly and warned, "Just checking in. Please do not occupy the bathroom for too long."

After a while, the door unlocked.

Rohan kept it ajar, with only his naked upper body in view. He cursed, "What? I'm also a passenger here. Can't I use the bathroom? Damn it! If you dare to harass me again, I will file a report against you!"

He saw Trevor through the crack between the door and its frame. Then he raised his middle finger at him, wearing a spiteful smile.

"What are you looking at, huh? I didn't do anything. I was only comforting my sweetheart." In the meantime, Bertha remained hidden from plain sight, but she shouted breathlessly, "If you want, you can charge us a fine. No matter how much we need to pay, we can afford it anyway!"

