

## Chapter 897 Shopping Spree

Zeke and Flint continued screaming, but they did not attract more attention from Cecelia.

Instead, she looked at Luisa up and down secretly. Luisa's figure and appearance were not inferior to hers, and she was a little surprised.

"Trevor, who is she?" Cecelia asked.

Trevor turned his head and looked at Luisa with a sweet smile. Then he introduced, "This is Luisa, my girlfriend. She was in Jork before, and she only had time to meet me recently."

He also introduced Cecelia to Luisa. "Luisa, this is Cecelia, my new friend in Dreles. She is from the Wright family."

The word "girlfriend" rang out in Cecelia's ears.

She looked at Trevor and Luisa in shock. And for a moment, she had a strange feeling. It was difficult to explain what she felt now, but her mind was a mess.

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She looked at Trevor and Luisa in shock. And for a moment, she had a strange feeling. It was difficult to explain what she felt now, but her mind was a mess.

She wondered if she had feelings for Trevor.

This thought made her face flush in an instant.

She quickly denied it with reason, thinking it was impossible to happen.

She convinced herself that she didn't love Trevor and that she had that delusion because they had cooperated well in the National University Games

Cecelia did her best to calm down and conceal her inner thoughts. She smiled warmly and greeted Luisa. Cecelia was usually cold to other people. But for Trevor's sake, she was friendly to Luisa.

The two women quickly became acquainted. They sat side by side, chatting and laughing.

Even Trevor was surprised at the speed of the progress of their relationship. After he came back from the restroom, the two women already began to exchange confidences.

Maybe that was how girls developed friendships.

"Luisa, let's go shopping." Cecelia took the initiative to invite Luisa.

"Okay," Luisa readily agreed.

Trevor had a bitter expression on his face now. He thought he could spend time alone with Luisa today. He felt helpless. Why did it become like this?

Luisa pulled him, so he had no choice but to follow them.

Two beautiful women were walking through the bustling commercial street. Of course, many people turned their eyes to them.

Many men even showed envious expressions. It was as if they were eager to replace Trevor and walk side by side with the two glamorous

But gradually, the look in their eyes turned into sympathy.

"Trevor, look at this dress. Does it look good? This one looks good too. Which one do you think looks better? You can't say both, okay? I want to choose the one that looks better."

"Trevor, how about this bracelet? Don't you think it's too exaggerated?"

As the only male companion, Trevor felt like two vibrant butterflies were flying beside his head.

Although they were pleasing to the eyes, it was inevitable to be dazzled and feel dizzy after watching them for a long time.

Trevor murmured, "Are all rich women shopaholics?"

Actually, Cecelia reminded him of his sister, who also liked shopping.

Trevor's hands were already full of shopping bags, but they continued walking along the commercial street.

He was a little regretful that he didn't take Clifton with him. At least someone could help With his current situation, Trevor naturally won the deep sympathy of many men.

Trevor was so depressed that he couldn't help speculating something.

Could it be that Cecelia was taking revenge for her grievances in the past? She was obviously a bad influence on Luisa.

Trevor looked at the shopping bags in his hands helplessly. But he could only sigh.

When Cecelia heard the sound behind her, the corners of her mouth raised. A sense of pleasure rose in her heart.

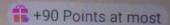
Even if she didn't look back, she could imagine how distressed Trevor was now. After all, he looked like a human Christmas tree with all the shopping bags in his hands.

But the pleasure she felt seemed intertwined with an inexplicable sense of disappointment.

Cecelia couldn't tell why she had such inexplicable emotions. The thoughts she had just covered up did not dissipate over time.

On the contrary, the feeling of bitterness and loss grew wildly in her heart like weeds.





Cecelia was a little annoyed. She pouted, grabbed Luisa's arm excitedly, and pointed ahead.

"Let's go to that shop and buy some more."