

## Chapter 803 Sexy Dance

Trevor's goal in Mandalay was achieved.

He did not only get the relevant evidence of Rudolph's crimes but also pulled down the evil Moran family.

What was more, the Sanderson family could also take this opportunity to occupy the market share of the Moran family if necessary.

It was such a worthy trip for him.

Trevor felt that he had gained a lot. After Hugh and Lyle were arrested by the police, he and Bradly booked a flight back to Dreles.

The next day, he returned to Bella University and met Makenna at the school gate.

"Makenna? What are you doing here?" Trevor asked, smiling brightly.

As soon as Makenna saw Trevor, she ran to him excitedly.

"I'm here to thank you. When I was in Mandalay, I was so frightened that I didn't get the chance to thank you. Trevor, I want to

thank you for saving my family and me. I will definitely repay you in the future."

After saying this, Makenna bowed solemnly to Trevor.

"Hey, why so serious? We are friends, right?" Trevor said with a smile and patted her on the shoulder.

Every time Makenna remembered that he saved her several times, she had the urge to cry.

Trevor saved her life, and she would never forget that.

Makenna's heart was full of gratitude. She secretly made a promise to herself.

She would do her best to repay Trevor's kindness in the future, even if she had to risk her life.

At this moment, a pleasant voice interrupted Trevor and Makenna's conversation.

"Trevor! Makenna!"

Clarissa ran over to them and greeted them. It was already autumn, but she was still wearing a short skirt. With a surprised look, she held Trevor's arm.

Embarrassed, Trevor pulled his arm out of

Clarissa's grip and changed the topic. "Wait. You know each other?"

He didn't expect to meet Clarissa while talking with Makenna. Her enthusiasm made him a little hard to resist.

"Of course! Makenna used to be a member of our cheering squad. But..."

Clarissa stopped talking halfway through and enthusiastically reached out to hold Makenna's hand.

She wanted to say that Makenna was almost disfigured and was forced to drop out of school because of poverty.

"Makenna, I heard that you were here, so I rushed over immediately. Come on, we're going to rehearse a new dance. Join us."

After saying this, Clarissa stretched out her other hand and held Trevor's hand. "Trevor, come with us too. With your presence, our cheerleading squad will perform better."

The members of the cheering squad understood what Clarissa meant. They surrounded Trevor and Makenna and walked towards the training ground.



Trevor couldn't find any reason to refuse, so he could only smile helplessly.

"Trevor, since you're here, why don't you dance with me as a warm-up?" Clarissa asked happily, holding Trevor's hand.

"I'm sorry, I can't dance." Trevor waved his hands and shook his head vigorously.

He wasn't lying. He only danced a ballroom dance once, and he knew nothing about dancing.

Clarissa smiled mischievously and charmingly. "It's okay. You just need to cooperate with me with a few simple steps. It's really simple and easy."

Before Trevor could react, Clarissa approached him with a hot dance posture. She pressed her chest against him and wrapped her delicate arms around his neck.

The other members of the cheering squad began to scream. "Wow! Clarissa, you are awesome!"

They even played rhythmic and unrestrained music for her.

Trevor stood still, not knowing what to do.

He didn't expect that Clarissa would choose a sexy close-fitting dance.

She was sexy and hot, full of provocation.

Her soft body swayed as she danced around him, moving her chest, twisting her waist, and faintly gasping.

Her sexy arms and calves entangled and rubbed him, and she looked at him with seductive eyes. Trevor's face slowly turned red, and his heartbeat went abnormally fast.


Indeed, this kind of dance only required the male partner to cooperate with a few simple movements.

He felt that his body was a little stiff. He feared that if Clarissa continued to seduce him like this, he would make a fool of himself in public. Sometimes, men really reacted in a way that was beyond the control of their own consciousness.

"How is it? Do you like it?" Clarissa asked excitedly. Her plump breasts rubbed against Trevor's back lightly as her body twisted.


While the atmosphere was a little romantic, a group of boys pushed the door of the training

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ground open and walked in.

Trevor instantly felt that several hostile eyes were focused on him.

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