

Chapter 818 Apologize

"Apologize? Why should I apologize? You're just a group of poor students. I have no reason to apologize to any of you."

Seeing that Trevor refused without a moment's hesitation, Bertha frowned and glared at him.

She had never been looked down upon like that, and she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Rohan, didn't you say that you were good at fighting? Why don't you go and teach him a lesson? I'll take responsibility for any consequences that might happen."

Her boyfriend, Rohan, clenched his fist and narrowed his eyes at Trevor.

"You don't need to ask twice, sweetie. I'll show him a piece of my mind. He's going to regret ever offending you in the first place."

As Rohan walked toward Trevor, he glared at him and threatened, "Listen, you asshole. You'd better not resist if you don't want to get beaten into a pulp. No one offends the Swain family, and you're no exception."

Lemuel became frightened by Rohan's threat and immediately ran away, fearing the possibility of getting into trouble.

Trevor, on the other hand, simply glanced at Rohan and shook his head as he chuckled.

Then, he provoked Rohan by waving at him, indicating for him to come forth.

Rohan couldn't stand that kind of provocation. He let out an ear-piercing shout as he sprinted over to where Trevor was standing.

The girls in the cheering squad instantly panicked and screamed in horror.

However, just when Rohan was close enough, Trevor took a step forward and grabbed his wrist with one hand before twisting it to the other side.

"Fuck! Let go of me! Stop! You're going to break my fucking arm!"

As Trevor twisted Rohan's arm behind his back, Rohan screamed out in pain while clenching his other hand into a fist, attempting to reach out for Trevor and beat him up.

"Do you still want to fight back?" Trevor sneered as he tightened his grip on Rohan's arm.

"Fuck! Don't!"

Rohan knelt on the floor, trying to relieve the excruciating pain as he screamed in agony. "Please... Just let me go. I'm sorry, okay? I was wrong. I won't do that again. Please forgive me!"

Trevor narrowed his eyes at Rohan and then shifted his gaze to Bertha.

He had heard of the Swain family before.

Covington, Yvonne's pursuer, was also from the Swain family.

He still remembered that the man had been fooled by him in Top Cloud.

He was the guy who revealed his identity to Yvonne.

Bertha subconsciously took a step back when Trevor locked his gaze on her. She was shocked that Rohan had been beaten so easily, but despite the circumstances, she tried to act brave. "What do you want? I'm a part of the Swain family, you know? You can't do anything to me!"

Trevor narrowed his eyes at her. "I already told you that you should apologize!"

Bertha bit her lip as she clenched her fists. She knew that she was not welcomed in the carriage.

After a few moments of silence, she reluctantly turned to Makenna and said, "Sorry if I offended you just now."

With that, Trevor let go of Rohan and dismissively waved his hand, indicating for them to get out.

Seeing the students' disdainful stares, Bertha and Rohan felt ashamed. Both of them hurried over to the back of the carriage.

The girls in the cheering squad applauded one after another. Clarissa even held Trevor's arm and said excitedly, "Trevor, you're awesome! We couldn't have done anything without you. You helped us drive them away!"

"Thank you, Trevor," Makenna said with a smile. "We owe you one."

When Lemuel saw that Trevor was surrounded by a group of beautiful girls, he became jealous. He felt ashamed when he recalled how he ran away just now to avoid trouble.

Not long after, Cecelia, who was wearing a white lace dress, also got on the train.

Her presence made everyone's eyes light up, and it instantly made them forget about what had just happened.

After everyone arrived, the train set out.

Cecelia greeted Trevor and sat next to him.

Clarissa's heart skipped a beat when she saw Cecelia sit next to Trevor, so she immediately took another seat beside him.

Now that Trevor was sitting in between two beautiful girls, he was at a loss.

Clarissa was the one who sat on the left. It didn't take long before she boldly held Trevor's hand and gave him a bright smile.

Cecelia, who was sitting on the right, looked calm and reserved. Since they were so close to each other, Trevor couldn't help but notice the scent that lingered on her body, which was similar to the smell of jasmine flowers.

From time to time, Clarissa's and Cecelia's bodies would rub against his.

At that point, Trevor was too embarrassed to move. He just sat there stiffly and reminded himself to calm down.

However, before he could calm down, someone suddenly leaned on his shoulder.

When Trevor turned to look at who it was, he realized that it was Cecelia, and her face was very close to his.

Cecelia unconsciously fell asleep on the train,

and when the train shook a little, her body moved to the side, causing her head to lean onto Trevor's shoulder.

Trevor felt his heart pound faster than before. And soon, he felt someone lean on his other shoulder.

Clarissa did the same thing. She also leaned on Trevor's shoulder and took that opportunity to hold his arm and put it near her plump chest.

Trevor felt his heart skip a beat this time. He could smell Clarissa and Cecelia's perfume now since they were so close.

With two beautiful girls beside him, he was at a loss. He didn't know what to feel.

He didn't dare to move.

He had no other choice but to close his eyes and restrain himself.

He took a deep breath and told himself to calm down.