

Chapter 820 Leave The Last Carriage At The Stati...

"What a shameless couple!"

Outraged, Clarissa crossed her arms in front of her chest and angrily stomped her feet.

Clarissa was bold as hell, but she'd never go down the road of shamelessness that Bertha had chosen.

Not knowing what to do, the middle-aged train steward scratched his head as he said, "I've also never encountered trouble like this before. The maximum they'll face may be criticism or a fine. Nothing more."

Rage contorted Cecelia's pretty features as she darted her gaze toward the bathroom.

"A fine will do. They both surely need to be punished for this wicked act."

The moans that rose from behind that closed bathroom door embarrassed and angered Cecelia more.

Trevor waved his hand in disagreement.

"A fine isn't enough because they surely won't

get charged much. It will only make them more shameless and arrogant. But I know how to punish and teach these disgusting beings properly."

Their loud groans flashed the best punishment for these two in Trevor's mind.

He faced the train steward and asked with a smile, "How many seats are still empty on this train? Also, how far is the next train station? How much time do we have to get there?"

Cecelia tilted her head in confusion, unable to comprehend what Trevor was up to. She knitted her eyebrows and asked, "What's with asking about the next train station? Does this help your plan of punishing them?"

Trevor smiled as he parted his lips.

"I heard them saying that they're from the Swain family. So, let's open the eyes of the Swain family and make them see how dissolute Bertha is."

Trevor said to the train steward, "I need to contact the person in charge of train dispatching at the next train station."

In no time, the steward helped Trevor get the needed number.

Trevor dialed the number and brought the

phone to his ear.

"Hello. I am Trevor, a member of the Sanderson family. I was wondering if you could do me a favor."

When the name of the Sanderson family hit the ears of the person responsible for train dispatching, he barely stood still out of shock. He clenched the receiver tightly as his tone changed into a flattering one.

"Oh, yes. Yes! Of course! It will be a pleasure, Mr. Sanderson. I am willing to do all that's in my hand. Just say the words. I will try my best!"

Trevor was a member of the Sanderson family! This powerful family even invested a huge amount in the construction of the rail tracks.

As long as he could flatter Trevor, he would get promoted without a problem.

Trevor understood his aim. Nevertheless, he smiled.

"I am on a train which is going to stop at your station soon. What I want from you is to detach its last carriage and make it stay at the station. After that, you will contact the Swain family and ask their head to come with his people and take Bertha back. Also, tell him that it is my order."

Bringing his hand to his chest, the man agreed without hesitation.

Right after the train stopped at the next station, Trevor led the students of Bella University in the last carriage and moved them to another carriage.

The train was ready to depart for Mordor, whereas the last carriage was detached and left alone on a spare track.

Looking out from the back window of the train, Trevor saw the forbidden carriage attracting tourists around it. They were making a crowd, curious to know what was happening.

They had confused expressions as many of them started capturing the scene in pictures and videos.

After a moment, Trevor saw some people rushing toward the carriage, splitting the crowd.

And he recognized one familiar face. Covington!

A delighted smile curled Trevor's lips. He suspected Covington must have arrived by plane because he was there in no time.

His identity was one of the reasons why the Swain family revered him.

There were also some girls standing beside

Trevor.

As they understood what was happening, their red faces showed slight joy at the way those contemptible people were getting punished.

Clarissa smiled with satisfaction as she said boldly, "What a scene it will be when the Swain family opens the bathroom door! If I could have delayed going to Mordor, I would never have missed witnessing the shame on their faces."

It was recklessly disgusting for Bertha and her toy boy to attempt such a shameful thing in public.

If no one else had the right to stop them, then her family was there to do the deed.

The smirk on Trevor's lips widened. He also wanted to see the ending of Bertha and Rohan.