

Chapter 650 Tit For Tat

Trevor used Cecelia's photos to distribute flyers. It attracted a lot of attention all around the campus.

Cecelia would get to know of it shortly.

Sure enough, Cecelia walked in with three other department directors when Trevor was clearing the table.

Their faces showed their fury when they reached the No. 1 building.

"Trevor!" Cecelia roared as soon as she entered. "Who gave you the permission to distribute my photos?"

Trevor looked at her innocently and smiled sweetly.

"This is our first time holding the campus celebration. If there is a flaw in the process, our student union will lose face! I just finished my task to distribute the flyers. Why, is there any problem?"

Cecelia was shocked. The first two sentences sounded quite familiar.

But before she could recall where she had heard them, Trevor continued, "Cecelia, did you forget what you said before?"

Cecelia was at a loss for words. She blushed with anxiety.

She looked so cute that Trevor wanted to tease her more in anticipation she would make a cuter expression.

Trevor smiled and said, "Since you attached so much importance to this matter, I had to finish the task as soon as possible. I didn't think you would mind when I just used a picture of yours to boost publicity. Am I wrong?"

Cecelia was so furious that she gritted her teeth and glared at Trevor.

Although the task was quite simple, it was quite tiring to distribute flyers. She had wanted to make things difficult for Trevor.

When he had taken the picture of her, she hadn't stopped him in time. If she showed

regret now, it would hurt her prestige.

So now she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

Even one of her followers whispered, "Well ... Trevor, do you still have a copy Cecelia's picture?"

Because he was excited, he spoke a bit louder, and everyone around him heard it.

Trevor smiled calmly and raised his eyebrows as he looked at Cecelia.

She was so embarrassed that she stamped her feet. Her face and even her ears turned red.

Cecelia didn't want to stay there even for a second longer. She sniffed angrily and stomped out of the building alone.

Cecelia spoke through gritted teeth. "Trevor, you just wait and watch! I'm not done with you yet. Not one person from the Sanderson family is good!"

She decided to torture Trevor more.

He embarrassed her, and she would get back

at him.

The very next day, Trevor received a call from Cecelia.

"Trevor, come right now to the school's swimming pool," Cecelia commanded in a cold tone.

Trevor raised his eyebrows. It turned out that she wouldn't stop making trouble for him.

"What happened? Do you intend to push me into the pool and drown me?" he asked.

On the other end of the line, Cecelia gritted her teeth and stamped her foot. "Don't talk rubbish. I have a new task for you! The others still have to complete their tasks. You're the only one who doesn't have any tasks."

Trevor couldn't help smiling.

He didn't have any tasks right now because the task she gave him was too simple.

From the tone of her voice, Trevor guessed that she was still unwilling to give up and wanted to cause him some more trouble.

He thought about it for some time and then agreed to go.

If there really was a task, he didn't want to refuse it.

Anyway, Trevor wasn't afraid of her since he believed he would be able to handle her.

When he reached the swimming pool, Cecelia was waiting alone for him.

"Why are you late?" Cecelia frowned and couldn't help but complain. She then pointed towards the swimming pool and ordered arrogantly, "The student union is falling short of hands. I need you to clean the entire swimming pool."