

Chapter 817 A Toy Boy

Otis was driven out by Henrik. After that, Trevor talked with Cecelia for a while before saying goodbye.

A few days later, Bella University sent a notice to all the athletes who stood out from the trials to set off for Mordor.

The National University Games would be held there.

But this time, the delegations were not only composed of all the athletes of the universities but also the cheerleaders.

Since it was a long travel and there were too many people, the delegates of Bella University decided to take the train to Mordor.

"Trevor, here you are!"

When Trevor boarded the train with his backpack, Clarissa was the first person to greet him.

Makenna also took the initiative to stand up and greet him.

Trevor smiled at them and looked around, trying to find Cecelia. But he didn't see her.

"Hey, Trevor! Are you satisfied with getting a place in the competition because of Cecelia?" sneered a tall man.

He was Lemuel Calderon, the captain of the football team.

He was jealous that Trevor had become a partner of the beautiful Cecelia in playing tennis.

And now that Trevor got on the train and two beautiful women from the cheerleading squad took the initiative to greet him, Lemuel's jealousy intensified, and he couldn't help satirizing Trevor.

Trevor turned his head and glanced at Lemuel. After confirming that he didn't know the man, he didn't bother to pay attention anymore.

Lemuel and the members of the football team behind him didn't expect that Trevor would ignore them. A displeased expression could be seen on their faces.

At this moment, a young couple got on the train hand in hand. And from the look of it, they were not students of Bella University.

They were talking and laughing intimately, looking very affectionate.

While they walked, the man said flatteringly,

"Sweetheart, I promise it's much more fun to take a train than a plane. Besides, it's so boring to take the first-class flight every day."

As he spoke, they walked into the carriage of the train. Trevor saw that the man looked at Makenna and Clarissa. His presumptuous and greedy eyes swept back and forth among the beauties of the cheerleading squad.

Another lecher.

Trevor frowned as he made a judgment in his head.

The woman beside the man also noticed his undisguised unbridled eyes.

She snapped, "What are you looking at?"

Then she twisted his waist angrily, making him feel the pain and show a look of begging for mercy.

The woman looked so gorgeous in her long lace dress. But it was incompatible with the environment of the train.

She followed her boyfriend's gaze and saw Makenna, who was wearing plain clothes. She looked at Makenna up and down, sneered, and said in a low voice, "That woman looks poor. I, Bertha Swain, don't want to stay in the same carriage with a group of poor students."

As she spoke, Bertha Swain held her head high. Then she turned to the man beside her and asked, "Right, Rohan?"

Rohan was actually a toy boy kept by Bertha.

Of course, he didn't dare to refute. He just continued scanning Makenna's body with his greedy eyes and echoed, "Yes, of course! You are right, sweetheart. These poor students are not qualified to be in the same carriage with you at all. They stink."

Lemuel thought it was a good chance for him to show off in front of the beauties. So he strode towards Bertha and Rohan and said gruffly, "What did you say? I dare you to say it again..."

Before he could finish his words, one member of the football team pulled him back and said in a low and urgent voice, "Calm down. You can't afford to offend her. She is a member of the Swain family, which is very powerful in Dreles."

Lemuel's face turned pale. He froze in place, not daring to move.

Bertha sneered, looking at Makenna with mockery.

Makenna was in an embarrassing situation. She pursed her lips tightly and remained silent. Her face turned pale, looking helpless and pitiful.

Although Bertha and Rohan named no name, they looked at her with eyes full of hostility.

Makenna did nothing wrong, yet she was targeted by the two.

Trevor understood this kind of feeling.

He stood in front of Makenna with a frown and said coldly, "If you don't want to sit here, just get out. Don't annoy me."

When Clarissa saw Trevor stand up, she hurriedly said, "That's right! If you have nothing to do in your life, go somewhere else. Don't make trouble here."

Bertha stomped her feet in anger.

She was about to retort, but she saw Trevor's fresh appearance and calm temperament. Her eyes lit up.

Bertha glanced at Trevor flirtatiously, licked her lips, and said teasingly, "Handsome, what's your name? If you are willing to please me, I can just let this go. I don't want to make things difficult for you. Besides, I can give you some pocket money."

Trevor frowned upon hearing this.

Judging from Bertha's tone, it seemed that she wanted to keep him as a toy boy.

Such a big joke!

He glanced at Rohan beside Bertha and roughly guessed the relationship between the two, feeling a wave of disgust in his heart.

Trevor sneered and scolded, "Shut up! Put away your disgusting thoughts, apologize to my classmate, and get out of here."