

Chapter 841 A Thief In The Locker Room

Trevor and Cecelia were in a hurry to go to the female locker room.

However, they met someone unexpected by the door.

"Harmoni? What are you doing here?" Trevor asked in surprise.

Harmoni was also in shock when she heard Trevor.

There was an anxious look on her face as her eyes lingered at the locker room.

"Ah! I'm here to play tennis as well. I heard that someone stole the clothes in the locker room. I came here to see if my clothes were stolen as well."

"You came here so soon. Did you know what was going on?" Cecelia asked.

A crimson tint flooded Harmoni's face. She stomped her feet in anger.

"That asshole who sneaked into the locker

room must be some sort of pervert. Except for the girls' underwear, nothing else was stolen. He even left our wallets in there."

An odd feeling crept into Trevor's insides. Indeed, there was something not quite normal with the thief's behavior.

Soon, more people rushed over to the locker room. The air was filled with profanities from the crowd.

"Why would that disgusting man go after my silk stockings?"

"That's not so bad at all! He stole my underwear! This is just fucking insane!"

"If anyone catches him, he should be exposed to the public!"

Because of this revolting crime, Cecelia felt a little tense as well. It was not until she found out that none of her things were taken that she was able to breathe a sigh of relief.

A moment later, a man emerged from the crowd.

There was an air of integrity around him. He seemed to have garnered the people's trust the moment he revealed himself. With a

small notebook and a pen in hand, he wrote down all of the items that the girls lost.

"Hello, I am Luke Brown. Did you have something stolen as well? I can help you register the information," Luke asked Harmoni and Cecelia.

However, Harmoni's attention was on Trevor. She thought about how she could find out his real identity. She seemed oblivious to Luke's question.

On the other hand, Cecelia was quite aloof. Other than Trevor, she did not like talking to other people.

Trevor was unsure of Luke's intentions so he took the liberty of talking to Luke. "No, thank you. We don't need your help."

Hearing that, Luke felt awkward and somewhat angry.

A woman with a sun hat exclaimed, "Luke has offered his services to you but you seem to be ungrateful. Get off your high horse! Your beauty doesn't give you the right to be standoffish. You don't even seem to care that he's trying to help!"

After she was finished with her little speech, she turned to Luke with a look of admiration.

Luke scoffed. He turned to the crowd and said, "I was being nice to you. This man, however, doubted my intentions and stopped me from asking. Perhaps, he's feeling guilty. Maybe you're hiding something."

He looked at Trevor from head to toe as he spoke. It was as if Luke was insinuating that Trevor did it.

For a moment, the crowd seemed to believe Luke's groundless accusation.

They all looked at Trevor with judgment in their eyes.

They seemed to believe that Trevor was the shameless thief responsible for this crime.

A couple of men volunteered to surround Trevor. They were all ready to catch him at any given moment.