

Chapter 843 Catch The Thief

"So you're saying you want to use me as bait again?"

Cecelia pursed her lips.

Of course, she remembered what happened last time.

It shocked her when they exposed Albert's true colors.

"Not exactly like that. It's more like we'll be partners again. Don't you want to catch this underwear thief?"

Trevor tried to coax her.

Then he made a quick rundown of their next course of action.

"Let's assume Luke is the pervert who sneaks around women's locker room to steal their undies. He showed up at the crime scene to collect information on his victims, and it means he is really bold. He could be a

psychopath."

Trevor glanced at Cecelia and saw her getting interested, so he continued, "So what we have to do is lure him. You will inform him indirectly that you will be training at tennis court tomorrow. If he is the underwear thief, there's a high probability that he will take this chance to steal again."

"And then what? What excuse do we have to stay in the locker room for a long time to catch him? It'll be too risky."

Cecelia was still worried.

Trevor flashed a mysterious smile. "No worries. There won't be any risk."

With Trevor's assurance, Cecelia gained conviction.

As a woman, she loathed perverts and their disgusting acts. If there was anything she could do to get that underwear thief locked up behind bars, she would gladly do it.

Cecelia took out the paper with Luke's phone number written on it.

She hadn't done something like this before,

so she took a deep breath and readied herself. Her lie should be believable for their plan to work out.

After just a few seconds, Luke picked the call up.

"Hello! I was just wondering how the investigation about the thief in the women's locker room was going. Is it possible to get an update?"

When Cecelia's sweet voice came on the other line, Luke got a bit excited.

"Unfortunately, there was no CCTV camera in the locker room that could have captured concrete evidence, so there's no progress yet. The amount of money involved is rather small. I'm afraid the police will give up investigating after some time."

Cecelia glanced at Trevor after hearing Luke's response. Trevor gave her an encouraging look, so she pretended to sound upset.

"Really? That's such a bummer. I still need to train for the competition, but I guess I can't use the tennis court tomorrow with the thief

still looming around."

Hearing the disappointment in Cecelia's voice, Luke cleared his throat and appeased her.

"Don't worry. I will inform you right away if there's any progress to the investigation. You can train on the tennis court tomorrow, though. I doubt the thief will steal again now that his crime has been exposed. It will be just fine, so don't worry too much."

The following day, Trevor and Cecelia came to tennis court after a careful deliberation of the plan.

"Do you think he'll fall for it?"

Cecelia was on tenterhooks. She leaned close to Trevor and stared down at his phone.

The screen showed a surveillance-like interface, except it was completely dark.

"There's a 90% chance that he will." Trevor was confident.

Just then, someone walked to the tennis court.

Then a woman's voice came from behind

them.

"What are you doing there? You're acting suspicious. Are you the ones stealing undies around here?"

When Trevor turned to look, he recognized the intruder. It was the woman in a sun hat standing next to Luke yesterday.

Remembering her flirting glances at Luke that time, Trevor knew she had a thing for Luke.

Trevor didn't really have a good impression of her, so he sneered.

"I'm sorry but you're mistaken. We're here to catch the thief. If you want to watch, then do it in silence. Otherwise, you can just leave."

The woman was Tatiana Seymour. Taking a glance of Trevor's phone, she sneered.

"Catch the thief, eh? Are you going to do it with that crappy device? I think you're bluffing. How will you catch him when the police can't?"