

Chapter 857 Trapped In The Elevator

Hearing what Lemuel said, both Makenna and Clarissa frowned. They hurriedly stopped the driver.

"Please, sir. Let's wait for a few minutes more. One of our classmates isn't here yet, and we can't just leave him."

Unhappy with the turn of events, Lemuel pursed his lips.

He scoffed when he realized how lucky that bastard Trevor was that so many girls cared about and looked after him.

He was drowning in jealousy, but it made him feel better that Trevor was currently trapped in the elevator with no way out. Trevor

Lemuel turned to the girls and said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "Trevor lives in the presidential suite. Maybe he's so obsessed with the king-sized bed and doesn't want to leave. Why should we wait for him?"

Cecelia frowned. Something was bothering her. It was not like Trevor to be late to anything. He had always been on-time, and he would not want to keep them waiting.

Cecelia took out her phone and dialed his number. "Hello, Trevor. What happened? Where are you?"

At that moment, Trevor was still trapped in the dark elevator with Harmoni.

"Hey, Cecelia. There was a sudden power failure while I was in the elevator on my way down. I'm trapped here."

"What? Oh no!" Cecelia slumped in her seat and closed her eyes.

Trevor leaned against the elevator wall, sighed audibly, and rubbed his jaw thoughtfully.

"You can set off for the zoo. When I get out of here, I'll go there on my own. By the way, did Lemuel just get on the bus?"

Trevor already suspected that there was no circuit problem and someone deliberately cut off the power in the elevator. It didn't take a rocket scientist to figure out who the culprit

was.

In the hotel, only Lemuel and his friends had a grudge against him. It was no stretch to think that Lemuel was behind this.

Cecelia looked at Lemuel and lowered her voice. "Yes. He and his team members just arrived. Do you suspect them? Do you think they did that to you?"

Trevor chuckled and answered, "It's no big deal. That's probably just their thing—messing with me. Don't worry about it. I'll get out of here soon and go to the zoo."

Trevor hung up. Cecelia looked out the window. She wasn't worried about him. He might have been trapped, but she was certain nothing bad would happen. He was, after all, staying in his own family's hotel.

Urged by Lemuel and the other football team members, the bus driver finally relented and drove to the zoo without waiting for Trevor.

Lemuel leaned back and smiled devilishly.

Meanwhile, in the dark, quiet elevator, Trevor was calm but felt helpless.

If he was alone, it would have been okay. But

Harmoni was with him, and he was worried about her.

She had claustrophobia. She was sweating profusely, and her hands and feet felt weak. Afraid that her legs would buckle, she crouched down and shivered.

"Trevor... Trevor..." Her voice was trembling with panic. She looked like a deer in headlights.

"Hey. Don't be afraid. I'm here, and I'll call someone to help us out right now." Trevor tried to console her.

Harmoni was claustrophobic, and being trapped in dark, closed spaces gave her panic attacks.

But a part of her also realized that being here with Trevor was a chance to be closer to him. She had to get over her fear and seize the opportunity.

Harmoni forced herself to calm down, but she pretended to be feeble and pitiful.

"Trevor, I'm so scared. Will we die here? I don't want to die. I'm too young, and I haven't even been in love yet."

She took the initiative to slide closer to him. She was so close that Trevor could hear her breathing.

To Harmoni, it seemed like the flowers in the elevator became more fragrant, filling her nostrils with their intoxicating scent.

The atmosphere went from being frightening to romantic.

With a sigh, Trevor held Harmoni's slender, soft hand in the darkness.

"If you're scared, you can lean on my shoulder until you feel better. Let's just wait for a little while. We'll get out of here soon."

After saying that, he picked up the phone with his other hand and dialed Milo.

Harmoni's eyes widened as she wondered if Trevor was joking.

She was confused and shocked, and she didn't know how to react.

Trevor just held her hand. She didn't want to lean on his shoulder. What she wanted was to be held in his arms.

Normally, any man would want to stay trapped longer in the elevator if they were in

a similar situation, right? Why was Trevor in a hurry to get out?

Harmoni had mixed feelings. She had gone all-out to make her intentions known, hoping Trevor would at least meet her halfway.

She tried her best to overcome the claustrophobia and hoped to stay with Trevor longer in the elevator. She swallowed the fear just so she could spend more time with him.

Her fear and panic dissipated, only to be replaced by anger.

She gritted her teeth. Trevor was not a regular guy. It was really difficult for her to win his heart.