## Chapter 321 My Disciple's Taste Is Not That Bad

Knowing that Mattie was deliberately making things difficult for them, Trevor opened his mouth to argue.

However, before he could say anything, Luisa stopped him.

"It's okay, Trevor. Let's just go to the fourth floor."

Since the student union took the task of arranging examination rooms, Luisa felt a strong sense of responsibility. So, she was determined to complete it with all her might.

For that reason, Luisa wouldn't refuse even if Mattie asked her to do a lot of work unreasonably.

Although Trevor was dissatisfied with Mattie, he didn't say anything since Luisa didn't want him to do so.

After taking the cleaning tools such as brooms and dusters, Trevor and Luisa headed to the fourth floor.

As soon as he entered the classroom, Trevor frowned at the sight.

The classroom they were told to clean had been empty for a long time. Therefore, everything was covered with dust.

It was needless to say that it would be difficult for them

to clean.

Obviously, Mattie made them clean this room on purpose!

Although Trevor was a little morose, he felt better since he worked with Luisa.

The two of them worked together carefully. Not long after, they almost finished all four classrooms.

In the end, Trevor and Luisa found the pleasure in working.

They talked and laughed while cleaning.

At that time, Mattie was patrolling and when she saw them cleaning happily, she became displeased.

After all, she wanted to see them angry or depressed. However, she didn't expect to see them cleaning happily. She stamped her feet as she tried to find a fault with them.

Then, she walked into the classroom and cursed, "Why the hell are you chatting and laughing while working?"

However, since she walked so quickly, she stumbled suddenly and fell to the ground.

In a loud voice, Mattie cried out in pain.

"Ouch!"

Several other students who were working on the floor heard her voice and gathered around.

They looked around the room curiously, wondering what

happened.

At that time, Mattie stood up abruptly and questioned with dissatisfaction, "Who told you to mop the floor so smooth and clean? I fell down because it's so smooth."

Hearing her unreasonable words, Trevor couldn't help but retort, "You are the one who told us to clean it up! You said that we will be held accountable if we don't do well."

Since he was right, Mattie didn't know what to say anymore.

Then, she screamed angrily, "Ah!!! My dress!"

Everyone looked down at her dress.

The fabric of her light green dress was scratched from the fall.

Moreover, there was also a slit on the side of her dress.

Seeing it, Mattie got so angry that she shouted, "It's all your fault for mopping so clean. Now, my skirt is ruined! This is the exclusive design of Danna's disciple. It costs over several thousand dollars. You have to compensate me for it!"

Hearing her words, the students around were shocked.

As the dress looked ordinary, they didn't expect that it would be so expensive.

Trevor and Luisa turned to look at each other in surprise.

They couldn't believe that Mattie had the nerve to blame them for mopping the floor too clean. This was so unreasonable! It was her own fault for falling to the ground.

At this rate, she might even blame the earth's gravity if she got constipated.

On the other hand, Luisa was worried when she heard that Mattie's dress was worth several thousand dollars.

In a low voice, she asked Trevor in a low voice, "You know Danna, right? Can you please ask her about that?" Thinking it was a good idea, Trevor took a photo of Mattie's dress and sent a message to Danna.

"Danna, I have a question. Is this dress designed by your disciple?"

Immediately, Danna texted back.

"Mr. Sanderson, you must be kidding. My disciple's taste can never be that bad. If one of my disciples dared to design this kind of dress, I would have driven her away without second thought!"

