## Chapter 840 Harmoni's Thoughts

At the entrance of the beauty salon, Harmoni and her friends craned their necks and looked at Trevor and the others. However, they were too far away to hear the conversation at the corner of the street.

"Whoa! Mr. Sanderson... I mean, that imposter actually knelt!"

"He really did kneel in front of that poor guy.

Are my eyes deceiving me?"

"Well, his father is a policeman and strict with him. Maybe that's why he knelt."

"You're probably right. I don't think that poor guy is a big shot."

Harmoni's friends began to talk about Trevor. Cecelia was glancing at them from a distance.

She figured that Trevor had revealed his identity, which caused Elijah to kneel and apologize for his actions.

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Cecelia was glancing at them from a distance. She figured that Trevor had revealed his identity, which caused Elijah to kneel and apologize for his actions.

At that point, Harmoni was the only one who was confused and disappointed. She frowned and looked at the corner of the street.

She didn't think Elijah knelt because his father was strict with him

Elijah was arrogant in front of everyone, and his actions at that moment didn't suggest that his father was strict with him.

In fact, even his apology was insincere.

"The manager knelt and apologized too!" Harmoni exclaimed.

Her friends' eyes widened when they saw that.

"How is that even possible?"

"Are the rules of the Sanderson family's shops that strict?"

Harmoni was lost in thought as she bit her fingernails and began to reevaluate Trevor's identity.

She recalled what happened in Mordor Tower, especially when Ellsworth suddenly disappeared after having a private chat with Trevor.

She just couldn't help but wonder what happened back then.

When Trevor went back, Harmoni shifted her gaze at him. Her eyes sparkled as she showed a sudden interest in knowing what his true identity was.

She licked her bottom lip and gulped. She was about to ask him something, but to her surprise, he didn't walk toward her.

Instead, Trevor turned to Cecelia and said, "Cecelia, since you're not interested in doing a manicure, let's go back and get ready before the tennis match. We still have time to practice for the next two days."

Trevor went to the commercial street with them mainly because he wanted to see Elijah's true identity.

Now that he had his badge back and Elijah's identity was exposed, Trevor wasn't in the mood to continue getting along with the girls anymore.

He knew that Harmoni's friends despised the poor and wanted to curry favor with the rich. Interacting with people like them made him feel sick.

With that, he and Cecelia left the commercial street without looking back.

Harmoni eagerly kept her eyes on them. She truly wanted to know who Trevor's was.

The next day, a competition was being held at the Mordor Stadium.

A tennis court was located next to the stadium, and Trevor and Cecelia decided to go there to practice.

Cecelia put on her sports skirt and rotated the tennis racket in a circular motion as she teased, "Mr. Sanderson, how did you feel when you got kicked out of your family's shop yesterday? I haven't experienced anything like that yet."

At the mention of that, Trevor felt embarrassed.

He tried to hide his embarrassment with a cough and threw the tennis ball toward Cecelia. "Just focus on playing tennis. Don't ask too many questions. If you want to experience getting kicked out, then I'll take you to the Wright family's shop without letting them know who you are. Maybe you'll be satisfied by then!"

Cecelia put her hands on her stomach as she burst into laughter.

After that, both of them started to practice their skills.

Trevor had become much more skilled at playing tennis. With his muscular strength and quick reactions, Cecelia gradually became no match for him.

However, they mainly practiced so they could become in sync with one another. They weren't seeking to win against each other.

Cecelia's graceful movements were an eye-

catcher as she practiced with Trevor. Sweat glided from her temples and down to her slender neck.

Eventually, the sweat bypassed her collarbone and sank into her cleavage, causing it to disappear into oblivion.

Seeing that would make any man be unable to take their eyes off her.

Trevor couldn't help but sigh. "Alright. It's time to improve my willpower again!"

After practicing for a while, both of them were covered in sweat.

They stood at the side of the field so they could drink water and replenish their strength.

During that moment, two female students passed by and were complaining about something.

"I heard someone sneaked into the women's locker room just now. The girls said that so many clothes have been stolen! Let's go check if our clothes are still there."

Hearing that, Trevor raised an eyebrow.

As soon as Cecelia overheard what the girls

