

## Chapter 540 You're Lying

"Dear Trevor, thank you very much for..." the letter read.

Trevor's gaze shifted to the signature, and he saw that the letter was indeed from Clarissa.

He then read the other letter. But this time, he had no idea who it was from.

Trevor touched his head, at a loss whether to laugh or cry. "Ha-ha! I never expected that girls would take the initiative to chase after me."

"This is just the beginning!" Trey remarked with a mysterious smile.

"Trevor, we meet again."

While the two guys were talking, a familiar voice came from behind.

Trevor raised his head and saw Clarissa.

She looked beautiful and charming in her red dress.

Her curvaceous figure, along with her full bust and graceful temperament, could make

any guy infatuated with her.

"Can I take this seat?" she asked Trey.

The latter patted Trevor's shoulder and flashed him a meaningful smile. Then, without waiting for Trevor's response, he stood up and said to Clarissa, "Please have a seat, Clarissa."

Once Trey was gone, Clarissa sat on the chair and stared at Trevor with her big, bright eyes.

"If I remember it right, you aren't a journalism student," Trevor lightly said. The truth was, he felt uneasy under her gaze.

"Actually, I sit in on this class," Clarissa proudly replied.

Not knowing what to say next, Trevor looked down at his book.

"Hey, Trevor." Clarissa tried to get his attention again and then said, without beating around the bush, "I like you. Let's go out on a date. How about we watch a movie tonight?"

Smelling Clarissa's perfume, Trevor rubbed his nose and answered, "We can't."

Clarissa moved closer to Trevor, so her face

was inches away from his, and whispered, "Why not?"

Trevor looked down, and his heart pounded in his chest.

Her collarbone and pink bra underneath her dress were showing. They looked enticing, making it difficult for Trevor to look away.

Clarissa did not notice what Trevor was looking at. So, with pleading eyes, she bit her red lips and asked, "How about tomorrow? Or the day after that? It's Saturday. Are you not busy then?"

Trevor looked away and took a deep breath. "I have a girlfriend, and I love her very much. So, please, just give up."

Clarissa did not believe him, though. She stared into his eyes and said, "That's impossible. You must be lying to me," she insisted.

"I don't have to lie to you. I really have a girlfriend," Trevor calmly said.

However, Clarissa was convinced that Trevor was lying, or rather, testing her.

"Yes. In that case, I won't give up!"



Thus, after class, Clarissa secretly followed Trevor to find out where he lived.

"So you live here," she suddenly said when they were near his apartment.

Trevor, who was walking and checking something on his phone, jumped when he heard Clarissa's voice.

"What the— Did you follow me?"

When Clarissa saw that Trevor got startled, she was more convinced that her guess was right. "I'm pretty sure you don't have a girlfriend. Otherwise, why were you startled by me?"

"For the nth time, I really do have a girlfriend," Trevor explained exasperatedly.

For some reason, Clarissa still did not believe him.

She would only believe him when she saw his girlfriend with her own eyes.


Meanwhile, Trevor felt helpless.

Sadly, his girlfriend Luisa had returned to Jork to manage the company. So, even though he wanted to, he could not hold her hand and prove their relationship to Clarissa.

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+90 Points at most

All of a sudden, an idea popped into Trevor's mind. Luisa might not be there, but Vida was.

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