

## Chapter 671 Fake Roses

Trevor gracefully wiped his mouth with a napkin and asked with a smile, "Juliet roses, you say?"

Rafael gave Trevor a condescending look and replied arrogantly, "Of course..."

He didn't think it was possible for a student to have a wide expanse of knowledge and experience.

However, before he could finish his words, Trevor grinned and revealed his deception.

"You say these roses are Juliet roses. Do you really think everyone is oblivious to what the real Juliet roses look like?"

"What are you talking about?" Rafael asked, as his face turned a deep shade of red. Written all over his furious expression was pure, undisguised panic.

Trever, on the other hand, remained collected.

Sure enough, Rafael was lying. He had tried to deceive everyone with fake roses.

If Trevor hadn't known Juliet roses well and sent quite a few of them to Luisa in Jork, he might have been deceived.

Trevor continued, "I guess you don't know that although Juliet roses look quite similar to regular roses, they have a few distinctions. For instance, the petals of Juliet roses are very dense and one rose probably has up to 90 petals. What's more, the real Juliet roses give off a unique fragrance that smells like tea."

Trevor pointed at the roses in Rafael's hands and said, "The roses in your hand don't have as many petals."

Trevor then fanned the air with his right hand and inhaled deeply. "These smell like ordinary roses."

It finally dawned on everyone in the restaurant that Rafael was lying.

The roses he held were not Juliet roses.

The crowd erupted into a cacophony of



sounds.

If Rafael had told the truth that he had given Emmeline regular roses, it would have been fine.

But he had lied, pretending the roses were Juliet roses.

He had supporters before now, but they had all lost their support for him.

The crowd began to whisper accusingly.

"He has a pretty face but is a liar."

"Yeah, I thought the two were a perfect match at the beginning! Little wonder she refused him firmly."

"Yeah. I believe the man who exposed him is a much better man than he is."

Rafael stood still, his face full of despair.

He might have just blown his chance at getting Emmeline back, but he couldn't bring himself to turn around and leave.

When he looked at the hot figure of Emmeline in front of him, he felt a fire burning in his loins as lust overtook his

thoughts.

How could he give up?

However, the look on Emmeline's face said it all. Her face was red with fury. She shook her head and said, "Rafael, you are still a disappointment. I don't want to ever see you again! That day, you drugged me with the evil intention of raping me. Were it not for someone who saved me, I don't know what would have happened. Yet you still have the guts to show your face and ask for forgiveness. I have been merciful enough not to call the police! Get out of here. Now!"

Using drugs, kidnapping, and attempted rape. People in the restaurant began to boo in disgust.

Such a person should be looked down upon. Rafael's expression darkened as he heard the jeers.

He was ashamed and angry. He glared angrily at Trevor and stalked out of the restaurant despondently.

Rafael stuffed the roses into a trash can. He



then proceeded to hide in a corner and stare fiercely at the restaurant.

"It's that damn student again! Last time, he ruined my plan. This time, it's him again! Damn it! That bitch must be having an intimate relationship with her student!"

The more Rafael ruminated on that thought, the more his face darkened in anger.

Gritting his teeth, he dialed a number.


"Hey, Clifton, I need a favor. You'll be rewarded beautifully for it!" Rafael said. The person on the other end happened to be the leader of a gang nearby.

It was Clifton, the fat man whom Trevor had sent to jail because he had spoken rudely to Vida.

Rafael continued, "Help me find a few buddies of yours who have been released from prison and are ruthless. I need them to help me teach someone a lesson."

Clifton patted his fat belly with a maniacal smile and said, "No problem. It's not a big deal. I happen to know a ruthless character.

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 +90 Points at most

A few years ago... Never mind. Gregg escaped from prison and is right next to me now."

Rafael was overcome with rage. He was only interested in getting even with Trevor and Emmeline. He didn't care what had occurred a few years prior as long as a vicious individual could assist him in expressing his rage.

It made no difference, if he went by Gregg or another name. All that mattered was payback.

"Okay," he said venomously. "I'll pay extra once the job is done."