

Chapter 835 Beauty Salon

Elijah's claims of being a member of the Sanderson family brought an inexplicable passion and excitement to Harmoni.

She was no longer interested in inquiring about Trevor's identity. She turned her attention to Elijah instead.

He was a little showy and frivolous, though; not like actual upper-class people.

But if Elijah was really a Sanderson, she would be just one step away from becoming a rich lady herself.

Harmoni's breath quickened as she thought of this.

She bit her bottom lip, not immediately accepting Elijah's invitation to a party at his villa.

"Next time, perhaps. There are so many people here. Why don't all of us go shopping together instead? I hear that the Sanderson family has many shops on the commercial street near the stadium. I haven't visited many high-end shops there yet."

This was a scheme of her own making.

Immediately agreeing to Elijah's request would make her look too needy.

Only when she took the initiative and carefully doled out doses of sweetness at the right times would he become taken with her. And then he wouldn't be able to stop even if he wanted to.

This was her secret, the one that had allowed her to steer a course among men.

Harmoni invited everyone to go with her.

She didn't forget Trevor, showing that she had thought of everything.

But Elijah glanced unhappily at Trevor.

There were only two men here and Elijah, by some default, took Trevor as the only threat.

But since Harmoni had invited him, Elijah couldn't do anything about it. Instead, he said contemptuously, "Well, it's good to have a man here to help us carry the bags."

Trevor's eyebrows shot up. He didn't take Elijah's arrogance seriously, but he was not sure if the man standing in front of him was indeed a member of the Sanderson family.

Cecelia snickered, covering her mouth with one hand. If there was no one else present, she

would have joked with Trevor.

She hadn't expected that a man who claimed to belong to the Sanderson family would end up mocking a real heir of the family.

Cecelia was overjoyed, thinking that the situation was even more exciting than a movie.

Trevor looked at Cecelia helplessly.

But Makenna waved a hand and refused the invitation. "I'm sorry. The cheering squad needs to rehearse. I'm afraid I don't have time."

Harmoni was happy that the beautiful Makenna was quitting. She said with faux-regret, "What a pity. In that case, I'll invite my friends to come with me."

She invited three of her female classmates, the three women whom Trevor had met on the Mordor Tower the previous day.

They weren't as beautiful as Harmoni, which emphasized Harmoni's beauty even more. This caused Elijah's eyes to light up.

This was also one of Harmoni's little schemes.

They set off for the commercial street near the stadium.

Elijah walked in front, pointing at the shops on both sides of the street and introducing the

Sanderson family's shops to them with great familiarity as if he belonged to the family.

Even Trevor's eyebrows shot up. He sighed at the fact that this man knew more about his family than he did.

Judging from the eloquence in his introductions, Trevor thought that Elijah made a good guide.

When they passed a high-end beauty salon, Harmoni and her friends looked in through the windows, showing obvious interest.

Elijah saw this and offered, "Come on in. This is also one of my family's properties. Since you are so interested in it, I'll take you in for an experience. I've heard that the most expensive service here is the manicure with tiny diamonds. You can go get it done. Don't worry. It's on me."

The women's eyes lit up and they stepped forward, profusely expressing their gratitude.

But Cecelia remained unmoved.

"Don't you want to try?" Elijah asked her.

Cecelia looked at her nails and said in a bored manner, "No, thanks. I have to hold a tennis racket later. Getting a manicure now doesn't make sense."

As a member of the Wright family, she could certainly do something more advanced if she wanted a manicure. There was no need to accept Elijah's kindness.

But Elijah blamed Trevor for Cecelia's indifference. He thought that Cecelia was refusing him because she was close to Trevor.

As he thought this, he glared angrily at Trevor. Cecelia's beauty was such that nobody among these women, except Harmoni, could hold a candle to her.

Elijah became more and more jealous of Trevor. He couldn't help but sneer at Trevor, saying, "Hey, do you want to try the manicure too? Maybe it will suit you."

Harmoni pursed her lips at this.

Her friends, who disliked the poor and loved the rich, burst into rude laughter at Trevor.