

## Chapter 512 A Pervert In The Swimsuit Shop

The next day, Trevor followed his father's advice. He took Luisa to the beach to have fun.

But since their main purpose for coming here was to meet Trevor's grandfather, Luisa didn't bring a swimsuit.

So before going to the beach, they went to the biggest swimsuit shop on the island.

Many styles of swimsuits were available there.

There were one-piece, two-piece, and high-leg bikinis, to name a few. Since there were too many styles and brands, Trevor and Luisa went from one swimsuit display to the next, not knowing which one to choose.

Trevor was also dazzled, especially when looking at those hot swimsuit styles.

Such little clothing was so sexy.



He couldn't help fantasizing how hot Luisa would be if she wore it.

Luisa, who was standing next to Trevor, noticed that his eyes were fixed on a certain swimsuit. Seeing how hot its style was, she couldn't help blushing.

She had always been reserved and conservative. But if Trevor wanted to see her in this kind of swimsuit, she was willing to give it a try.

Luisa patted her cheeks and plucked up the courage to ask, "Trevor, how about I wear that one?"

She pointed at a white bikini.

Trevor's eyes lit up at once. "Luisa, you must be very beautiful wearing it."

"Okay, I'll try it on."

As she said this, Luisa's face flushed even more. She took the white bikini and walked to the fitting room.

Trevor waited outside, imagining what Luisa would look like when she came out. Then he smiled knowingly.

The place where he stood was the women's wear area, and Luisa was not with him.

Some customers noticed him standing there alone with such a smile on his face. So they felt a little troubled.

"Look at that man over there. Is he a pervert?"

"A big man stands in the women's wear area and smiles obscenely. If he is not a pervert, then something must be wrong with his brain."

"He seems to be looking at us. Will he approach and harass us?"

"Hey, stop it! You're making me feel sick. Call someone to drive him out."

Several female customers in their early thirties wore heavy makeup, but disdain was still apparent on their faces.

They kept whispering to each other, slandering Trevor, and regarding him as a dirty man.

Trevor seemed to feel they were talking about him, so he couldn't help looking at them.

But in the eyes of the female customers, what he did confirmed their speculation.

Among them, a woman with short brown curly hair had the most aggressive personality. She pointed at Trevor and shouted, "Hey, what are you looking at, you pervert!?! You get out of here!"

Trevor frowned after being scolded. He was confused.

What did he do to be called a pervert?

But he controlled his anger. He asked, "Why do you call me a pervert?"

"How dare you still play dumb! Don't you know what you have done? Why were you smiling just now? You must have some nasty thoughts!"

The woman with brown hair scolded Trevor with arms akimbo.

Upon hearing her groundless accusations, Trevor got angry at once.

These female customers seemed to be in their early thirties, and they were all wearing heavy makeup.

Chapter 512 A Pervert In The...

+90 Points at most

Not to mention that he already had a girlfriend, he would never be interested in them, even if he didn't have one.

However, before Trevor could continue to refute, the women had already called the security guards.

"Security, it's him! Drive this pervert out!"