

Blessed 153

[Chapter 153 I Live Here Alone](#)

Immediately, everyone turned to look at Trevor. Feeling all eyes on him, Trevor smiled helplessly.

Maybe his sister, Evie would buy such kind of yacht. However, with his concept about money, he didn't want to spend so much money on a yacht.

At that time, Gavin couldn't help but ask tentatively, "Mr. Sanderson, the auction will be held in two days. How about we go and visit the yacht by then?"

Hearing it, Selma's eyes lit up as well. In an excited voice, Selma said, "Mr. Sanderson, if you go there, I want to follow you too!"

Because they were pestering a lot, Trevor pressed on his nose. Of course, he knew that the people actually wanted him to buy the yacht.

Although he wasn't planning on buying the yacht, he was willing to have a look.

Nodding his head, Trevor agreed, "Alright. Let's fix a date to go there."

After making appointments, Gavin invited Trevor to the after party which didn't end until midnight.

Knowing that he couldn't drink that much, Trevor drank soft drink instead of wine.

He was the only one who was sober throughout the whole dinner party.

At the end of the party, Selma was pretty drunk, even her two cheeks were flushed.

When it was time for Selma to go back, Trevor was afraid that something bad would happen if he called someone online to drive such a beautiful drunk girl alone. In the end, he decided to send her back personally.

The Maserati was filled with the smell of alcohol and Selma's perfume. From time to time, Selma would moan subconsciously, which made Trevor a little aroused.

Shaking her long legs, Selma said coquettishly, "Mr. Sanderson.. I am feeling a bit dizzy and now I want to throw up. Can you please hand me some tissue?"

It's in that box."

Nodding his head, Trevor said, "Okay, no problem."

Then, he placed his hand into the box in search of tissue.

However, what he touched was some smooth and delicate material. It was completely different from the ordinary tissue.

Touching it, Trevor thought, 'As expected, the rich girls only use exquisite things.'

Without thinking much about it, Trevor pulled it out directly.

However, what he saw shocked him. It was a narrow black underwear with delicate lace edges.

With wide eyes, Trevor uttered under his breath, "Damn it! Isn't it her underwear?"

At the moment, the thought of Selma wearing this sexy underwear flashed into his mind. Shaking his head to erase the thoughts, he quickly put the piece of cloth back to the box.

If he delayed for a few more seconds, he was afraid that he was going to lose control.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he thought, 'Is she trying to flirt with me?'

Thinking about it made his heart beat fast. When he turned to look at Selma, he found that she had already fallen asleep.

Maybe he was overthinking...

Shaking his head, Trevor focused on driving.

Once he got to her villa, he carried Selma on his back. When he entered the bedroom, he saw a big pink bed in the middle.

Seeing the bed, Trevor said under his breath, "Once I finish placing her on it, my job is done."

Looking at the edge of the bed, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief. It wasn't that he was tired, he was just a bit restless.

Selma's soft body was clinging on him so tight that he could even feel her large breasts!

Licking his lips nervously, Trevor thought, 'Damn it. It's too tempting!'

Trevor walked to the bedside and he was about to put Selma down when he was pulled by a force from behind which made him fall into the fluffy quilt together with Selma.

At that time, Selma was clinging onto him like an octopus. All of her body parts were pressed on Trevor's.

Trevor could feel his heart beating faster and faster. Who on earth could resist this kind of temptation?

Gulping, Trevor asked in a low voice, "What are you doing, Selma?"

Mixed with the smell of alcohol, Selma whispered into Trevor's ears in a coquettish way, "Actually... I have something to tell you.

Mr. Sanderson, I live here...

alone..."