

Blessed 252

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Glancing at Jeanne indifferently, Trevor said coldly, "You should deal with your own family affairs."

Nodding her head, Jeanne lowered her head in shame.

At that time, she was angry and terrified.

Feeling desperate, Jeanne closed her eyes to compose herself. When she opened them again, her eyes were filled with determination. "Mr. Sanderson, it's my fault. I am willing to be punished by deducting half a year's salary."

Turning to glare at Keanu, Jeanne continued, "Also, I will arrange Keanu to go to Africa for mining for three years. From now on, I will cut all my ties with him and I will never give him any sort of resources."

Jeanne's words shocked Keanu the most. He felt as if he was struck by lightning.

His whole life, he was used to bossing around other people using his sister's power.

Therefore, Jeanne's cruel words were like sentencing him to death.

Suddenly, he felt so frightened that he crawled towards Trevor and begged him humbly, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I'm a snob. Please forgive me this time."

However, Trevor wasn't moved by his apology. Instead, he moved away in disgust as if he feared that his clothes would be stained by Keanu's tears and snot.

After all, he had to face the consequences of his actions. In Trevor's eyes, he didn't deserve any sort of sympathy.

Seeing her brother begging, Jeanne scolded, "Keanu, Mr. Sanderson has already given you two chances. There is no such thing as a third chance now."

Thinking that her brother was just making a fool of himself, Jeanne looked away decisively and shouted to the guards, "What are you guys waiting for? The fact that you are allowing these irrelevant people to board on the yacht is a dereliction. So, if you don't want to be fired, just throw Keanu and his friends off the yacht!"

Now that the security guards knew that they had indeed failed to fulfill their duty, they were afraid of being fired. Immediately, they rushed up towards them like a swarm of bees and dragged Keanu and his friends down the deck in the blink of an eye.

Even though the problem was solved, Trevor couldn't help but frown at the sight of the messy deck.

The deck was completely covered with rubbish and it looked pretty messy. Therefore, Trevor was thinking whether he should cancel the party or not.

Seeing this, Jeanne quickly figured out what Trevor was thinking. Then, she reported in a restrained manner, "Mr. Sanderson, I've already arranged the party on the underwater viewing platform on the under layer of the yacht which is guarded by specially designated bodyguards. So, no outsider can enter there in advance."

Hearing this, Trevor's face softened in relief. Clapping his hands, he announced to the rich young men and women around him, "Well, that was just the little bit of an episode. The masquerade party will be held as scheduled. Now, everyone, put on your mask and have a good time!"

Hearing the announcement, all the rich young men and women cheered up. At that time, Jeanne handed over a male mask.

In fact, she had specially prepared it for Trevor.

Nodding his head slightly, Trevor took the mask from Jeanne and put it on.

Since he came to the yacht in a hurry, he forgot about the mask. Jeanne was quite considerate to make one for him in advance.

In fact, if it weren't for her stupid brother, Trevor believed that he would have somewhat better impression of her.

Without thinking too much about it, Trevor led the way to the underwater platform of the yacht.

When he got into the elevator, he habitually took his mobile phone out and clicked on the WhatsApp.

The latest update on his moments was posted by Corrie.

Trevor was stunned for a moment before he remembered that Bessie had wanted them to become a couple. Therefore, she sent him Corrie's WhatsApp account.

After the two became friends, they didn't communicate much, especially since Trevor was a person who rarely spoke.

Actually, he had already forgotten about it since it had been a while.

At first, Trevor didn't really care about Corrie's post. However, her last picture stopped him from scrolling the screen.

It could be seen that it was a selfie of Corrie.

Behind her, the lights were bright and there were fish swaying outside the glass wall. The place looked as if she was in mermaids' palace.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Trevor thought, 'Isn't this my underwater viewing platform?

How on earth did Corrie get there?'