

## **Blessed 254**

### [Chapter 254 The First Dance](#)

As soon as Corrie came to her senses and realized what was happening, she screamed like a frightened rabbit.

Unfortunately for her, in Boden's eyes, she had embarrassed him. That was why he did not want to show any respect to her.

He pulled her as hard as he could to the dancing floor.

In his mind, any woman who had come to greet the guests in a party and was dressed in a sexy outfit was trying to hook up with the rich.

It was too obvious.

'How dare this woman play hard to get?'

Corrie, on the other hand, showed an astonishing determination to resist. She tried her best to withdraw her hand while also demanding respect.

A rude rich man was not the kind of boyfriend she dreamed of having.

As a result, the two of them had a fierce quarrel.

Not far away, Trevor was being flattered by a group of rich young men. However, he saw from the corner of his eye that a man was harassing Corrie.

At first, he was hesitant about whether or not to come to her aid. But then, he was not the kind of person who would leave a damsel in distress. With that, he pushed the rich men out of his way and made his way to the two.

He and Corrie were acquaintances. He could not just stand there and do nothing.

At this moment, Trevor cast a disdainful look at Boden and said in an imposing manner, "If a girl doesn't want to dance with you, leave her alone."

Boden's blood boiled. He was ready to argue with whoever dared to lecture him. But when he turned his head and recognized Trevor in the mask, he held his tongue and looked down respectfully.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sanderson." I'm... I'm leaving now."

"Go," Trevor ordered coldly. As soon as he finished speaking, Boden bolted to the door.

Now that Boden was gone, Trevor glanced at Corrie.

He was no longer in the mood to socialize, so he sat in a quiet corner and drank his cocktail.

Corrie could not help but steal a glance at him. Her heart was racing in her chest as she gazed at him from afar.

To her, Trevor resembled the hero in some young girls' comic books.

He was so elegant and such a gentleman. He saved her from being dragged to the dance floor against her will.

Just now, he had driven away a rude moron without breaking a sweat. It only made her appreciate Mr. Sanderson even more.

As he was alone, Corrie mustered all her courage and sat down beside him. "Sir, why don't you dance?"

Upon hearing Corrie's voice, Trevor turned to look at her. Although his face was covered by a mask, a startled look could be seen on his face.

This lady had never taken the initiative to approach him before.

After pondering for a moment, he briefly answered, "I can't dance."

That was the truth. He had lived a hard life before, after all.

He had worked like a dog day and night just to have food and clothing. How could he have the money and energy to learn social dancing? And even if he did, where would he use that skill?

Corrie's eyes lit up upon hearing Trevor's answer. "Will you dance with me? I can dance. I can teach you."

'Can I say no without hurting your feelings?' Trevor complained inwardly.

However, it suddenly occurred to him that he was the one who had held this party. It would be unreasonable if he did not dance.

With this in mind, he agreed to Corrie's request.

With a smile, Corrie took Trevor's hand and led him to the center of the stage.

She then put her free hand at the back of his neck and pressed her body against his.

She could feel his warm breath on her cheeks, and it made her heart beat wildly in her chest.

Nevertheless, she still guided him on the dance floor.

Meanwhile, Trevor had nothing in mind except concentrating on dancing. Well, this was the first time he had danced. He had better not make a fool out of himself.

But no matter how hard he tried, his body was stiff, and he accidentally stepped on Corrie from time to time.

"I'm sorry. This is the first time I've danced."

Corrie just kept her head down and continued what she was doing.

On the contrary, she was actually elated. But, of course, she did not show it.

"It's okay. You're actually doing a great job for a first-timer."

After the dance, Corrie did not let Trevor go and instead took the opportunity to hold his arm as they returned to their seats. If they were in the university, the guys would definitely be heartbroken to see her so gentle and sweet to someone.

"Not bad. For a person who just danced for the first time, you were great."

Corrie complimented Trevor while panting. The dancing exhausted her, but it was worth it.

Trevor, however, felt embarrassed because of Corrie's compliment.

This girl used to be so mean to him. But now, they seemed very close.

Thanks to the mask, his embarrassment could not be seen.

Trevor could only shake his head helplessly in response.

Women were indeed complicated.