

Blessed 255

[Chapter 255 Threat From Trevor](#)

Both of them were silent for a moment. Taking a glance at Trevor, Corrie thought that this was a perfect chance to get closer to him.

Licking her lips nervously, she asked, "Mr. Sanderson, can I add you on the WhatsApp?"

Subconsciously, Trevor nodded his head and picked up the phone.

Suddenly, he remembered that they were already friends on the social media for a long time.

If he used his current account to add her again, his identity would be exposed!

However, as Corrie's eyes were full of expectation, Trevor didn't have the heart to refuse her. After hesitating for some time, Trevor put the phone back into his pocket while saying, "Tell me your account. I'll add you later."

Hearing this, Corrie was a little disappointed. In her opinion, she thought it was Trevor's way of refusing her.

However, she still tried to find a piece of paper and wrote her account down before handing it over.

In fact, Trevor was planning to create a new account to add her and his rich friends in that account.

Of course, he wasn't planning to do it for Corrie. It was just that Corrie reminded him of it.

Truth be told, Trevor was planning to open another account so that he could contact the rich men in the future. He didn't want his real identity to be exposed just because some people got confused by his account.

If that happened, his peaceful campus life would probably be completely disrupted.

Now that Corrie knew that this man was the mysterious Mr. Sanderson, she obeyed him willingly.

At that time, Trevor thought that he could help Bessie by correcting some of her cousin's bad habits.

With that thought in mind, Trevor put the note into his pocket and went to greet the top rich men in Jork.

Being the host of the party, Trevor felt the need to maintain his dignity on the scene.

Once Trevor entered the hall again, the atmosphere reached to another level of excitement.

Just like that, the party lasted till late night and in the end, Trevor successfully received the business cards from almost everyone, exceeding the number he had to collect.

Many rich and young people who were not invited to the party also tried their best to deliver their business cards to Trevor from people they knew well.

When everyone left, Trevor took off his mask.

Since he had to wear it all night, he was indeed a little bit tired and uncomfortable.

After getting off the yacht, Trevor went to the garage beside the dock and got into his car to drive to the Willard Villa.

As it was already two o'clock in the morning, he didn't want to go back to his dormitory.

Moreover, the dormitory was closed at this time.

Therefore, if he went back right now, he would not only be locked outside, but also have to write self-criticism letter.

Suddenly, his train of thought was interrupted by a loud scream in the quiet night.

"Ah..."

Frowning, Trevor looked in the direction of the scream.

Under the light of the street lamp, Trevor saw that a man was pulling a thin girl's hand.

When he took a closer look, Trevor found that it was Corrie who was being dragged.

And the one who was dragging her was none other than Boden and he hadn't even changed his clothes from the party.

Pursing his lips, Trevor got a little angry. After all, it was disgusting for Boden to molest a girl by using his family's background.

He warned Boden just a while ago yet his words were ignored.

With full speed, Trevor drove towards them and stopped directly in front of them.

Not wanting to expose his identity to Corrie, Trevor thought for a while before deciding to put on his mask again. Trevor rolled down the window and pointed at Boden as he warned coldly, "I don't want to see you molesting a girl like this again, or your family will be driven out of Jork! Understand?"

Actually, Boden thought that he had lost his face at the party. He couldn't just take that lying down and planned to get Corrie rudely like this to prove himself.

However, what he didn't expect was that Mr. Sanderson would witness both of his consecutive actions!

Judging from the mask on his face and the Bugatti car, he was sure that the man in the car was indeed Mr. Sanderson.

Thinking about it, Boden's face turned pale immediately. In a hurry, he begged for mercy, "I-I will not do that again. Mr. Sanderson, I... I'll leave right now."

Not long after saying that, he ran away hurriedly.

At that time, Corrie was still in shock as she looked at Trevor with fear. After all, this was the second time that she had been saved by the mysterious Mr. Sanderson.

Although Corrie couldn't see his face because of his mask, she was deeply fascinated with his temperament.

However, what Trevor said next made her heart beat faster.

"It's getting late. Let me take you to the Willard Villa and get a room for you."