

Blessed 257

[Chapter 257 Actually Took Him To Work Part-Time Here](#)

Meanwhile, Trevor felt relieved after walking out of Corrie's room.

She had been looking at him in a very weird way since he took her to the villa. If he didn't know better, he'd think that she was trying to seduce him.

Although he was very rich now, Trevor was not as dissolute as many moneyed people. He cherished the idea of love and treated it with utmost respect.

He thought that since he had already chosen Luisa, his affection and attention shouldn't wander onto someone else.

The world might be full of beautiful women, but he only had eyes for Luisa.

After going into his room and locking his door, Trevor finally took off his mask and enjoyed the relief and freedom that came with it.

He had been busy all night, and he was exhausted. He fell asleep the moment his head hit the pillow.

The next day, Trevor was woken up by a phone call.

"Hello, son. Do you miss me? I'm coming home soon."

Trevor was surprised to hear his father speak in such a relaxed, carefree tone. How long had it been since they last saw each other?

Feeling ecstatic to hear from his father, Trevor asked about his flight details so that he could come pick him up on the day of his arrival.

However, his father stopped him, refused to answer his inquiry, and told him that he was cooking up a big surprise for his son.

The two chatted on the phone for a while before hanging up.

After speaking with his father, Trevor pulled up his social media and logged in with an alternative account. He searched for Corrie and added her to his friend list.

It took no time for Corrie to approve his request and send him several messages.

"Hi, Mr. Sanderson. I just want to say thank you. I wouldn't have known what to do without you last night. I owe you big time."

And thank you for letting me stay overnight at the Willard Villa. The place is indeed worthy of its reputation. I feel like my horizon has just broadened."

Besides her expression of gratitude, Corrie also sent several photos of herself.

The background in her photos indicated that she was still at the Willard Villa. She looked fresh and lovely, like she had plenty of rest.

Trevor shook his head. Although he wanted to think that Corrie was just being nice to him because he was nice to her, he still couldn't help feeling a little uncomfortable.

He simply replied, "You're welcome." Then, he put away his phone and prepared to go back to his dormitory.

However, as soon as he reached the gate of the Willard Villa, he heard a girl's voice call his name.

"Trevor? What are you doing here?"

Trevor turned around and saw Corrie.

She was in the clothes that she was wearing in the selfies that she sent, but the fresh and lovely face was gone. She looked annoyed and suspicious.

That was exactly how she usually looked at him.

Realizing that he hadn't put on his mask on his way out, Trevor made an excuse, "I work here. See, I broke my phone, and I need money to get a new one."

Corrie didn't doubt what he said.

As far as she was concerned, Trevor was a poor guy who would work absolutely anywhere to make money.

After getting the explanation, Corrie's eyes lit up, and she said, "If you need more money, I have a friend who's recruiting part-time employees. The pay is good. Do you want in?"

That news was posted in the yacht discussion group. Corrie's friend said that he'd pay one thousand dollars for every referral. Since Corrie bumped into Trevor, she thought that she could make one thousand bucks off him and help him get a job at the same time.

She didn't think twice about inviting him.

If she took Trevor to her friend and Trevor got hired, it'd be a win-win for both of them.

Trevor, on the other hand, looked a little embarrassed.

It was just an excuse, but it totally backfired.

If he refused Corrie's offer, there was a good chance that she'd suspect something was off.

Trevor had no choice but to go with her.

Corrie hailed a taxi at the gate of the Willard Villa. After she told the driver where they were headed, the driver flashed them a weird look.

Trevor didn't understand the strange expression on the driver's face until they reached their destination.

The taxi stopped in front of a big, colorful building with neon signs.

The sign read Vitoria Casino.