

## Blessed 265

### [Chapter 265 Message For Help](#)

Corrie's face turned pale as she looked at Alvaro and said with a forced smile on her face, "Mr. Duffy, I have something else to do now. Please let me go."

Despite her pleas, Alvaro laughed arrogantly and said, "Now, you want to leave? It's too late! I can get any woman who I find interest in!"

Now that Alvaro showed his desire, Corrie became frightened and looked at the other people in the room with pleading eyes.

However, no one tried to stop Alvaro, not even Adah. Instead, they even sneered at her.

At that time, Corrie's heart was filled with despair as she had a feeling that she might not be able to escape today.

Being invited today was just a trap.

In fact, her friend was the one who sent her directly into the trap.

In despair, she began to lose her consciousness.

From the beginning, she had been holding her phone tightly in her hands. At that time, her phone screen lit up slightly, indicating the arrival of a message.

Actually, it was a message from Mr. Sanderson, the one she had been waiting for.

"If it's boring, you should just leave."

For Corrie, the flickering light on her phone screen was like a miracle.

Gathering the little bit of strength that she left, Corrie tried to send a word to Trevor with much struggle.

"Help"

After washing his hands, Trevor walked out of the bathroom.

At that moment, his phone lit up again.

Since he had just sent Corrie a message, Trevor knew that it must be from her.

Her proactive attitude towards him made Trevor shake his head helplessly. After all, the girl had never

once been nice to the poor Trevor since the very beginning.

When Trevor checked the message, he found that it was indeed from Corrie. However, seeing the content of her message, Trevor's face darkened.

Staring at her incomplete message, Trevor sent a quick message, asking her if something happened.

However, Corrie didn't reply him instantly this time. In fact, there was no response at all.

Something bad must have happened to Corrie!

Judging by the fact that she couldn't finish writing the message for help, Trevor knew that the situation was very critical.

Even though he didn't really have a good relationship with Corrie, he would never leave her alone in danger for the sake of Bessie.

Moreover, Corrie even introduced a highly-paid part-time job out of kindness.

Of course, he wouldn't want to see anything bad happen to Corrie.

"As far as I can remember, she's in Room 204."

After thinking for a while, Trevor immediately walked towards the room.

For precautions, Trevor also informed Gavin to go there as soon as possible.

Since the bathroom wasn't far from the private rooms, it didn't take Trevor too long to find Room 204.

At that time, several people were squatting at the door of the room, looking upset and distressed.

"How much did you lose? I even used up all the money that Mr. Duffy gave me. Honestly, I don't know how to explain it to Mr. Duffy once he finishes his business."

"I know, right? The croupier has gone too far. How could he even make all the dice have one spot on each one?"

Hearing their discussion, Trevor was stunned. The people sitting at the door were Darnley and the others who had lost at the gambling table just now.

Without caring about those men, Trevor went directly towards them. After all, he was eager to push the door and break into the room to save Corrie.

Seeing that someone was coming in their direction, Darnley and the others stood up abruptly. When

they took a closer look, they found that the one who was coming towards them was the man who made them lose everything.

None of them expected to see Trevor here.

In an instant, their eyes turned red as they stared at Trevor fiercely.

Actually, they were local hooligans of Jork who were recruited by Alvaro.

As their gambling skills weren't bad, they also participated in the gambling for Alvaro.

If they had won more money, they would have gotten a commission.

Now that they had lost all the money, they would have to pay for the money.

Therefore, Darnley and the others wanted to beat Trevor to death.

Nonetheless, Trevor didn't even care about their gazes as he kicked the door open.

However, he was only met with the sight of a messy room with no one inside.

Seeing the scene, his heart sank. In a hurry, Trevor turned to look at Darnley and asked, "Where are the people in here?"

His question made those men laugh unscrupulously.

"I advise you to mind your own business. Do you know who booked this room? He is none other than Mr. Duffy from Ripon. He can kill you easily with a snap of his finger."

"Hey, Darnley, do you think this guy is that beautiful girl's boyfriend?"

Running his fingers through his hair, Darnley replied, "Ha-ha, it's possible."

Then, he turned to look at Trevor and teased, "I don't think you should wait for your girlfriend, you brat. Because you are going to be a cuckold soon."

His words made Trevor get angry. There was no doubt that these hooligans were going to harm Corrie.

Pulling the man's collar, he questioned, "Where on earth did you take my friend?"

Darnley pushed Trevor's hand away and rolled his eyes before saying, "If you want to know where they took the girl, come to the underground parking lot with us!"