

## **Blessed 317**

### [Chapter 317 This Is My Sea](#)

Even though Corrie had expected this kind of outcome, she was still a little disappointed.

However, she didn't give up and said, "Then, you have to promise me that you will try to find an opportunity for me to meet Mr. Sanderson. If it is successful, I will treat you well!"

Nonetheless, Trevor didn't want to help her. Hence, he refused, "Actually, I am busy these days. So, I don't have many chances to see Mr. Sanderson."

Nodding her head, Corrie said, "You're right. You must be busy studying for the final exam because it's around the corner now. But please help me find an opportunity to meet him after the exam. Okay?"

At the mention of the final exam, Trevor was shocked.

Recently, he had been busy adapting to his new life that he totally forgot about the final exam.

Of course, with the wealth of the Sanderson family, it wasn't a big deal for him even if he failed the final exam.

However, Trevor wasn't a young spoiled rich man who didn't want to study.

Since he wasn't paying attention to his studies these days, he should start focusing on his study.

He made up his mind that he would try his best to prepare for the exam.

The second day, Trevor got up early in the morning and headed to the library.

When he arrived at the place, he felt a little depressed.

In fact, he rarely came to the library before. However, he came here today since he wanted to study in a quiet place.

Unexpectedly, many people had the same idea like him because the library was packed with people.

Even after wandering around the library for some time, Trevor couldn't find a place to study.

Just as he was about to give up, he finally found a vacant seat in the corner.

Seeing the seat, Trevor hurried over and sat down. He was taking out his book to study when a girl came over towards him and said, "Hey, get up now. This is my seat."

Trevor didn't care about her at first. However, when she repeated her words again, he looked up and

said to the girl, "But this seat was vacant when I took it."

When the girl heard Trevor's words, she became even more displeased. Rolling her eyes, she said, "Everyone knows that this seat is mine because I've been sitting here for a long time. I wrote a note and stuck it on the table. Don't tell me you didn't see it. You look like a loser who just wants to study for the final exam in the last few days."

At that time, Trevor looked down and found that there was no note on the table.

However, when he looked down, he found a note on the ground with the words "Myrna Frazier" written on it.

It must be the note that the girl was saying.

However, Trevor couldn't accept the fact that this seat belonged to her.

After all, this was school library that everyone used. So, how could this seat belong to her?

Not wanting to associate with this kind of person, Trevor refused directly, "I'm sorry, but I came here first. So, there's no reason for me to give this seat to you."

His words only made Myrna angrier. Pounding on the table, she shouted, "Do you want to get my attention by using this way? Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? Do you think someone as poor as you deserves to talk to me?"

As Myrna was shouting so loudly, the other people in the library turned to look at them.

Facing such kind of narcissistic girl, Trevor was speechless.

With a frown on his face, he said coldly, "Why are you being so narcissistic? I am not trying to get your attention."

Trevor's blunt words hurt her self-esteem.

Although she was somewhat embarrassed, she still mocked in a sharp voice, "Humph, it's obvious that no women like you. How dare you say that you don't like me?"

Obviously, people around heard what she said and looked at Trevor with disdain.

Since they didn't know the whole story, they thought that Trevor wanted to take the opportunity to strike up a conversation with Myrna.

"What a loser! You don't even know how to accost a girl."

"Can you stop making a fuss in the library? Why can't you just be nice to a girl? You are so shameless to stay here."

The insults from the others made Myrna feel satisfied.

To drive Trevor away, Myrna was about to reprimand him when a voice sounded from behind.

"Hey, Trevor, why are you here?"