

Blessed 337

[Chapter 337 A Paparazzo Who Wants To Photograph The Superstar](#)

"You're right. If you manage to seduce Mr. Sanderson, then you won't have to worry about anything in the future. You wouldn't even need to be an actress if you didn't want to," Amanda, the agent said.

She nodded in agreement.

After all, Mr. Sanderson was a very rich young man.

No matter why he wanted to meet Celine, they had to make the most of the opportunity.

Amanda and Celine were impatient to finally meet the very mysterious Mr. Sanderson. They hoped that something more would come out of this meeting.

Celine's image of the perfect and ideal girl was just a marketing tool for her to secure as many fans as possible.

Celine swam for several minutes. After a while, she got tired of it. She stood up and walked out of the pool.

Water droplets flew through the air as she tossed her hair. The sunlight reflected on these water droplets, giving the impression that Celine had a halo above her head.

She flipped her hair casually over her straight shoulders. As she climbed the steps to the pool, her voluptuous breasts bounced delicately. She was just so beautiful.

Just then, Trevor arrived at the edge of the pool. He was amazed when he saw this lovely woman come out of the water.

At the same time, Celine noticed Trevor's presence.

She was scared to death and quickly covered her chest with both hands.

"Who are you?"

"Why are you here?" she asked in horror.

Trevor was a bit embarrassed. Looking closer, he realized that this woman was Celine, the one with whom he had an appointment.

He regained his composure and asked, "You Celine, right? Nice to meet you. I'm Trevor. I..."

Celine didn't expect that the stranger would really answer her. She saw so angry and embarrassed that

she rudely cut him off.

"I don't care who you are. Get the hell out of here!"

Trevor was a little flustered. She just asked him who he was, didn't she?

He nonetheless understood Celine's reaction. She must have been frightened by his sudden appearance.

Trevor smiled and said kindly, "I made an appointment yesterday so I could interview you today."

However, his explanation did nothing to calm Celine. She said angrily, "What interview? I'm sure you are a paparazzo who sneaked in to take pictures of me! Security! I have a stalker here! Come kick him out!"

Trevor was rather annoyed. He sighed and tried to explain himself again.

"I'm not a paparazzo. I'm here for an interview!"

At this time, Amanda also began to shout rudely at Trevor.

She didn't care about his explanations. She said dismissively, "No paparazzo will admit their identity. If you don't get out of here, we're really going to call for help!"

At this point, Trevor was truly amazed.

Didn't Jeanne discuss with them yesterday?

In reality, the situation was more complex than it seemed.

Yesterday, Jeanne actually told Amanda and Celine that Trevor was coming for an interview.

However, Jeanne mentioned Mr. Sanderson and not Trevor. Because of that, Celine got so excited at the prospect of seeing Mr. Sanderson that she totally forgot what Jeanne said else.

From that moment, Celine began to think about how to seduce the mysterious Mr. Sanderson. It was the only thing that mattered to her and she forgot all the explanations that Jeanne gave her afterwards.

Amanda, on the other hand, was well aware that Mr. Sanderson was coming here for an interview.

However, she didn't take it seriously.

After all, she had dealt with so many rich men in her career.

So even though Mr. Sanderson claimed to come for an interview, Amanda knew what his real purpose was.

Amanda was certain that Mr. Sanderson coveted Celine. After all, Celine was so beautiful.

In fact, Amanda even felt that Mr. Sanderson was the kind of rich man who liked role-playing.

It was because of these preconceptions that the two women failed to connect Trevor's handsome face to the mysterious Mr. Sanderson.

They were actually convinced that Trevor was a paparazzo. Either that or he was one of those crazy fans who would do anything to see their idol.

Amanda pointed angrily at Trevor and yelled, "How the hell did you get in? It doesn't matter. I'm calling the police right away!"

Trevor was utterly stunned. These women wouldn't give him a chance to explain himself. He waved his hand to draw their attention.

Trevor wanted to say something. However, he had forgotten about the mobile phone in his hand.

In fact, he had planned to call them if he couldn't find anyone at the swimming pool. That was why he had his mobile phone in his hand.

However, Amanda's eyes widened when she saw the phone. She thought that Trevor wanted to take photos of Celine.