Blessed 339

Chapter 339 Mr. Sanderson Was There For An Interview

Despite Trevor being very calm, Amanda still suspected nothing.

In fact, she felt he was putting on an act. She sneered and said sarcastically, "It's useless to pretend to be composed now, loser. Just wait and see the punishment you'll get."

A few minutes later, Jeanne arrived

As soon as she saw Jeanne, Amanda rushed to her and greeted her warmly.

She put on that dejected face again as she explained to Jeanne Celine's unfortunate experience with the "paparazzo".

Hearing Amanda's story, Jeanne was very nervous. If such a thing could have happened, then the quality of her work was called into question.

At this moment, Jeanne wondered why she was so unlucky all the time.

Each time she did things exactly like Mr. Sanderson requested her to. Yet there would always be some unexpected things.

She had arranged a meeting between Mr. Sanderson and Celine as he had asked her, but now someone had sneaked into the villa and might end up ruining everything.

Jeanne was worried about what Mr. Sanderson would think of her if he were to learn such a thing. It would simply mean that she was not doing her job well.

Besides, the fact that someone had been able to sneak into the villa meant that there was a major loophole in the security of the Willard Villa!

While Jeanne thought about how to handle this situation without Mr. Sanderson finding out, Trevor was seated calmly on the deck chair with his arms crossed. Jeanne was so lucky that Trevor didn't know what she was thinking at the moment, otherwise he would burst out laughing in spite of his anger.

This whole situation really made Jeanne depressed. With a gloomy face, she headed to the swimming pool, followed by Amanda.

Amanda had no more scruples at this point.

She thought as the manager of Willard Villa Jeanne would definitely teach the young man a lesson.

When they reached the swimming pool, Amanda pointed at Trevor and said contemptuously, "Miss

Brown, this is the pathetic loser who wants to take photos of Celine."

Jeanne frowned as she looked at the man seated on the deck chair.

The shadow of the sunshade under which Trevor was sitting fell on his face, which made it difficult for Jeanne to see him clearly.

She was about to question him when she suddenly saw his face.

Jeanne held her breath and exclaimed in a low voice, "Mr. Sanderson!"

Amanda didn't hear what Jeanne had said, so she continued to curse, "You pervert, this is the manager of Willard Villa. Hand over your phone and apologize now!"

"Slap!"

Jeanne had just slapped Amanda ruthlessly in the face.

Amanda was utterly stunned.

She put her hand to her sore cheek. Feeling offended, she said in a trembling voice, "Miss Brown, don't you think you hit the wrong person?"

Jeanne glared at her and said angrily, "You deserve it. How could you offend Mr. Sanderson?"

Until now, Amanda had not yet understood the situation. She looked at Jeanne confusedly and explained, "I didn't offend Mr. Sanderson. We are still waiting for him here. He hasn't come yet."

Jeanne smiled bitterly upon hearing what Amanda said.

She pointed at Trevor and said angrily, "Don't be so stupid. He is Mr. Sanderson! How dare you take him as a stalker? Didn't I tell you very clearly that Mr. Sanderson will come here to interview Celine today?"

It wasn't until then that Amanda finally understood.

It turned out that the young man they had called a stalker was actually Mr. Sanderson whom they had been so looking forward to meeting.

Amanda's lips began to tremble violently. She really regretted all of her words and actions right now.

She tried to explain with a pale face, "We... we didn't expect that Mr. Sanderson really meant to come for an interview. I really thought he was a stalker..."

Celine, who also understood the dire situation they were in, was very nervous too.

Jeanne was left speechless by Amanda's comment.

She had made sure to tell them very clearly that Mr. Sanderson would come to conduct the interview himself.

She even sent messages to both Amanda and Celine, insisting on the schedule. She did everything so that there would be no misunderstanding.

Despite all her precautions, these two women still neglected her words knowingly and that was the reason for this misunderstanding.

"Mr. Sanderson, I'm sorry. I didn't know who you were,"

Amanda explained with a pale face. She gave a nudge to Celine so that Celine would apologize too.

Celine also bitterly regretted her words and actions earlier.

She had been looking forward to meeting Mr. Sanderson and leaving a good impression on him. However, she had been unable to seize the opportunity when Mr. Sanderson showed up.

In a moment of desperation, Celine stepped forward and pleaded, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm so sorry for all of this. Please forgive us this time! I would gladly accept an interview at any time."

Willingly or not, she walked in a hurry, which made the bath towel she had just put on her body about to slip off.

Her breasts began to shake as there were no clothes to support them.