

Blessed 343

[Chapter 343 A Small Revenge](#)

Although Trevor was unhappy, he agreed.

When he arrived at the door, he knocked for a while, but nothing happened.

Trevor didn't want to waste his time and energy. He pressed his ear against the door to hear if someone was outside. He figured he'd only knock when he heard someone coming.

While waiting, Trevor picked up his phone again.

There were several new messages from Corrie.

Seeing that Mr. Sanderson hadn't replied for a long time, Corrie sent a message with an aggrieved emoji.

"Mr. Sanderson, why aren't you replying to me?"

Seeing this message, Trevor couldn't help being critical in his heart.

'You kept watching me and even made me knock on the door. I didn't exactly have the time to reply to your messages.'

It was hard to imagine that Corrie, who had shown Trevor her short fuse in reality, was the same person who sent flirtatious messages to Mr. Sanderson.

Trevor looked at her in astonishment.

Corrie, who was sulking, complained when she noticed Trevor was looking at her. She said, "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful girl before?"

Trevor curled his lips and looked away.

For him, no matter how beautiful Corrie was, in his heart, she was not as beautiful as Luisa.

Besides, Trevor couldn't stand Corrie's abrasive attitude. A wicked idea suddenly came to him.

With a smile, he quietly searched online for ghost stories about the basketball court. After editing them, he sent them to Corrie.

Corrie was full of expectation when she found that Mr. Sanderson finally replied to her messages.

But she didn't expect that he'd send her a ghost story. After reading the story, she shivered all over.

The more Corrie read, the more nervous she became.

Seeing this, Trevor smiled knowingly. This was a small revenge for himself.

With a slight movement of his finger, Trevor sent the final part of the story.

"Hey, it's late at night. Look behind you. I'm right here..."

After reading the last message, Corrie stiffened and slowly looked behind her.

Then, Trevor slammed an open palm on the door.

Bang!

Corrie jumped up and screamed.

"Oh, my God!"

Seeing Corrie's embarrassment, Trevor started laughing.

Corrie shouted hysterically for a few seconds before she finally calmed down and realized what just happened.

If it wasn't for the dim light in the room, Trevor would've seen that her face had turned as red as a tomato.

Corrie was so angry that she stamped her feet and gritted her teeth. Seeing Trevor laughing at her, she glared at him and whined, "Trevor! Why did you do that? You scared the hell out of me!"

Trevor pursed his lips and answered with a smile, "Well, didn't you ask me to knock on the door so that if someone was around, he or she could hear us and know we were in here? I just did what you asked. I don't know why you reacted so strongly."

Corrie was still too shaken to retort.

At this moment, she didn't dare to stay away from Trevor. She even moved a few steps toward him.

There was no one else here.

After reading the ghost story, she could only feel a sense of security when she was close to Trevor.

Fortunately, Bessie finally replied to her message.

A few moments later, Bessie yanked the door of the equipment room open. She was sweating all over as

if she ran as fast as she could to rescue them.

"Hey, guys. Are you all right? Something went wrong with the power supply line just now. I headed out to get someone to fix it. I didn't think to check my phone. I read your messages late,"

Bessie said apologetically.

Corrie hugged her cousin in a hurry while rolling her eyes at Trevor.

Knowing why she was angry, Trevor just grinned and didn't argue with her.

Bessie didn't notice that the two of them were fighting again.

She smiled sheepishly and said, "Well, since we're done here, let's go grab something to eat. It's my treat to say thank you for your hard work."