

## **Blessed 40**

### [Chapter 40 Fail To Get Rich](#)

When that thought crossed his mind, Trevor glanced into the woods. A look of surprise then appeared on his face.

There, below the tree, stood a magnificent figure. She was all alone and was shivering all over.

'Is that really that woman?' Trevor wondered.

He hesitated for a moment before finally making up his mind to walk over to her.

As he advanced through the woods, he stepped on dead leaves and dry branches, causing a great noise in the calm of the woods.

Standing under the tree, Corrie heard footsteps coming closer and closer. She was all excited.

Her heart raced at the sight of the man walking towards her. He was tall and elegant. Besides, he walked with so much grace.

Corrie's eyes fell on the bag the man was holding. 'Would there be enough money in it?' she wondered. Corrie could already imagine this man approaching her, then throwing wads of cash in her face. Then he would tell her that she would be his woman from now on. Just thinking of such a possibility, Corrie was already very excited.

To say she was living in her own fantasies was saying the least.

However, when she clearly saw the face of the man coming towards her, her fantasy died away.

"Trevor, why are you here?"

Corrie shouted in a shrill and maniacal voice.

"I came to throw the rubbish when I saw someone here in the distance. Since it's getting late, I thought that was quite unusual, so I came to have a look."

As he spoke, Trevor shook the garbage bag in his hand.

He then asked with concern, "It's getting late and besides it's so cold. Why don't you go back to your dormitory? Are you expecting someone?"

"Damn, Trevor, what I'm doing is none of your business! Now get lost!"

Corrie shouted angrily. She didn't want Aver to see them together. She feared that he would

misinterpret the situation.

Trevor was left speechless by Corrie's aggressiveness. After a while, he shook his head and said lightly, "Well, I just want to remind you that it's already very late. Whoever you're expecting, I don't think he'll come."

Trevor's words enraged Corrie. She frowned and shouted, "Would you stop talking nonsense? Maybe you think you're the person I'm waiting for. Don't kid yourself, my poor little one. The man I'm waiting for is a thousand times better than you. I'm willing to wait here all night if need be. You'd better leave now or I will tell others you want to rape me!"

Trevor shook his head helplessly. Without another word, he turned and left. As he walked away, he sighed in his heart. Luckily, he didn't reveal his true identity to her. It was obvious that she only wanted his money. He couldn't afford to expose his wealth just in the name of love.

Trevor knew now that Corrie was just a greedy girl. He had tried everything but she didn't want to listen to him. So he decided he wasn't going to insist any longer.

Her greed and stubbornness would be her downfall.

Once alone again, Corrie let out a complacent sigh. She suddenly thought of something and quickly pulled out her phone. In fact, she was afraid that her makeup had been ruined because she had lost her temper just now. She therefore turned on her phone's flashlight and fixed her makeup.

She had put so much effort into this makeup and unfortunately no one could appreciate it in the dark night. The only company she had right now was the cold wind blowing through the woods.

Despite this, she held on to her dream of becoming rich. She was determined to wait here as long as it was necessary.

The night was very cold and the icy wind didn't help matters. But Corrie was still waiting for Aver. After long hours, she was shivering and sneezing nonstop.

The silence of the forest was interrupted from time to time by Corrie's sneezes.

Meanwhile, in the boys' dormitory, Trevor was warm in his bed. He was lying on his side, staring at his phone screen.

He soon received two messages from Corrie.

The messages read, "Aver, where are you? I will wait for you in the woods."

"Aver, you are so heartless. Why don't you reply to me?"

Reading the messages, Trevor wondered if he should send a message to Corrie. He should at least persuade her to go back to rest.

But just as he was thinking about it, his phone vibrated again.

It was another message from Corrie.

"Aver, I've waited for you for so long that I've caught a cold. I'm so sad that you aren't here with me."

This time, Corrie had attached a sexy selfie of herself to the message.

Corrie had intentionally taken a particularly sexy photo in the woods.

She looked more attractive on the photo.

Trevor felt his heart beating very hard in his chest. He couldn't deny that this photo turned him on.

However, Corrie's harsh words to him earlier came back to his mind and he subsequently calmed down.

He finally decided not to answer her. If after a while the man she was waiting for did not come, she would go back to her dormitory herself.

Having made up his mind, Trevor turned off his phone.

Time passed, and soon, it was midnight.

Corrie had been waiting for Aver for the whole night and now, she couldn't stand it anymore.

She finally made up her mind to head back to the girls' dormitory, shivering and sneezing the whole way.

The next morning, when Trevor turned on his phone, he saw that he had received no less than twenty messages all from the same person.

He read Corrie's messages one by one, and the content stunned him.