

Blessed 71

[Chapter 71 Punishmen](#)

Before leaving, Trevor saw everyone's reaction and came up with an idea.

He glanced at Selma and the other girls and put on a playful smile.

'Now that I have a chance to punish you, I will take my sweet time tormenting you.'

With the waiter's guidance, Trevor soon led the girls into a big, mist-filled room.

It was one of the amenities for which the Riverside Hotel was famous. It was a natural hot spring bathing pool whose waters were known to nourish and even beautify the skin of its bathers. Only the most distinguished guests of the hotel had access to the area.

Trevor booked the whole pool for privacy.

Selma bit her red lip, and her mind went blank when she heard that Trevor was going to take all the girls to the hot spring bathing pool.

Although she intended to be Trevor's girlfriend, she did not want to interact with him in this way.

She didn't mean it when she scolded him for being a lecher moments ago. It turned out that he was indeed obscene.

It seemed that she was doomed this time.

Selma pinched her palm hard, feeling angry and ashamed.

But she did not dare to resist. The Sanderson family had enough power in Trevor alone to destroy her entire clan.

"All of you, turn around and hands up against the wall."

Trevor gave orders in a low voice, the mist and the warmth making him sound sinister.

Selma pressed her lips together in a thin line. She could do nothing but oblige.

She turned her head slightly and saw Trevor approaching with a spray gun. She felt more and more helpless. She asked through gritted teeth, "Mr. Sanderson... What on earth are you planning to do with us?"

Looking at Selma's pale, delicate face, Trevor had to admit that she was the most beautiful and eye-catching one among the ladies he took to the pool.

And she was the only one who dared to address him directly while the others kept their faces to the wall. Trevor found that oddly titillating.

"I've told you it's a punishment. What's up with all the questions?"

With a sneer, Trevor approached Selma.

And then there was the sound of rushing water.

"Who pushed me into the water and mocked me just now? Now I'll let you experience the same feeling!"

Trevor turned on the tap and aimed the spray gun at the girls. He blasted them with water until they were all flushed and half-hoarse from screaming.

He alternated between hot and cold water, which made the girls squirm and squeal.

'What a freak!'

Selma cursed in her heart as she desperately covered the sensitive parts of her body with her hands. There was nothing she could do but to endure Trevor's bouts of power-drunken insanity.

Soon, she was soaking wet, and her lace underwear could be seen through her clothes. Trevor ran his eyes over her drenched body.

Fortunately, he did not do anything out of line except for mercilessly spraying her and the other girls with water.

It seemed that Selma was just thinking too much.

She felt both lucky and annoyed.

Then, Trevor blasted them with cold water again.

They all screamed.

Outside the door, Evie, who deliberately chose to pass by the hot spring pools, blushed upon hearing the girls screaming.

Behind her, the bosses exchanged glances and even nodded with satisfaction.

As for those rich young men, they were shocked.

They couldn't believe their ears at all.

Trevor was so energetic!

He had only been at the pool with the girls for about ten minutes. However, he was already able to make Selma and the others scream!

The rich young men immediately admired Trevor.

A few minutes later, Trevor walked out the door in a good mood.

Evie was slightly stunned.

He had not been with the girls for very long.

Was there anything wrong with her brother's body?

Then, her eyes turned serious. She took Trevor's hand and said with concern, "Trevor, you had a hard time these past few years. I'll have some tonic prepared for you as soon as possible to make you stronger and healthier."