

Blessed 72

[Chapter 72 The Beauty And The Luxury Car](#)

When Trevor heard Evie's words, he found that everyone had the subtle looks on their faces.

Only then did Trevor realize that these people had misunderstood him.

Trevor chuckled nervously and explained quickly, "Ha-ha what are you guys talking about?"

You all got it wrong. I'm not that kind of person."

There were several beautiful women in the pool, who were all wet. As a normal adult man, it was impossible for him not to be tempted by the scene in front of him.

However, Trevor wasn't a normal adult man.

Who would have known that he was a man with moral principles?

Of course, Trevor could never use his own wealth and power to molest girls!

If he did, wouldn't he be more disgusting than Bernard and Dennis?

When Evie understood the way those girls were punished, her cheeks flashed with embarrassment for misjudging Trevor. However, she immediately collected herself and nodded her head as usual.

No matter what decision her brother made, she was willing to respect his choices.

On the other hand, the tycoons had different expressions upon Trevor's punishment. Surprisingly, most of them showed great disappointment.

All of a sudden, Kolten broke the silence by saying, "Mr. Sanderson, you taught well. I feel ashamed for my daughter's undisciplined manner.

This is my name card. Feel free to contact me if you need anything."

Kolton's actions were like a reminder for every tycoon. In an instant, they all cursed Kolton in their hearts for his actions and tried their best to flatter Trevor.

Well, now they had to compete with each other again to be in good terms with Trevor.

At that time, Selma and the other girls had just changed their clothes and hurriedly came towards them.

The scene in front of them was too ridiculous that they were dumbfounded.

In their whole lives, they had never seen their fathers being so enthusiastic while trying by all means to please a person.

Clearly, Trevor and the Sanderson family really meant a lot to them!

Just like that, the party went on to the end in such a warm atmosphere.

Even though Trevor didn't eat much, he felt full because of the flattering words of the others. After some time, he felt helpless as he got tired of it.

In the end, Trevor decided to go back to school. Even then, the tycoons didn't give up and asked their daughters to give Trevor a ride.

Since he had no choice, he chose Selma to drive him back to school.

The moment he got into the Maserati, he was met with a faint scent of fragrance, which seemed to be the same with the one on Selma's body.

However, what caught Trevor's attention was the exquisite design of the car, which he fell for it.

In fact, he had always wanted a car of his own.

In the past, he was so poor that he could only look at the luxury cars, let alone dreaming of having one like Maserati.

The whole ride, Trevor enjoyed being in the comfort of the luxury car as he studied the interior design of the car.

On their way, Selma behaved well, without being arrogant nor willful.

Seeing this, the opinion Trevor had for her changed slightly. When he noticed that he was going to get to the gate of the school, he said, "Thanks for the ride. I'll get off here."

Driving a Maserati into the campus was too flamboyant and it definitely wasn't his style.

After all, he had decided to keep a low profile.

Biting her lips, Selma apologized coquettishly, "Okay, Mr. Sanderson. I'm really sorry for the things that happened today.

Let me give you my phone number. I'll ask you out to apologize properly next time."

With her eyes filled with seductiveness, Selma took out a lipstick and handkerchief from her purse.

Then, she wrote down her number on her handkerchief with her lipstick before wrapping it with the handkerchief. After that, she handed both of the items to Trevor with a smile on her face.

Taking the things from Selma's hand, Trevor said indifferently, "Okay. I'll contact you when I've time."

Even though he knew exactly what Selma was thinking, he didn't refuse it as he didn't want to embarrass her.

Once he got out of the car, he waved at Selma and looked at the Maserati that just drove away.

Trevor was about to take a few steps forward when he heard a scream from behind.

"How could it be you, Trevor?"