

Blessed 341

[Chapter 341 Help From Bessie](#)

On the other side, Trevor left the swimming pool but didn't know that Celine had so many thoughts in her mind.

He was a little annoyed. He had planned to interview Celine, but since they got into a bit of a spat, that was no longer an option.

Of course, Trevor didn't want to contact the other party, which was only the beginning of his problems.

He really didn't have any idea who he could interview next. Should he approach the rich businessmen that he knew?

While Trevor thought about his next moves, he received a call from Bessie.

"Hi, Trevor. We have a basketball game against the neighboring city's university in a couple of days. Can you come and help me tidy up the gym this afternoon?"

Trevor hadn't spoken with Bessie for a long time, so he was glad to hear from her. He immediately agreed to help her, hoping that straightening up the gym would at least distract him from his current troubles.

However, what Bessie said next surprised him.

A clear and pleasant laughter came through the phone.

"I heard that the Department of Journalism assigned its students a social studies homework to interview a celebrity. Leo, who has joined the professional basketball tournament, will come to the game. Would you like me to introduce you to him?"

Leo!

Trevor's eyes lit up.

He joined the basketball club because he loved playing basketball and because Bessie was always looking out for him.

Leo was a sports star that Trevor admired.

"Really? Oh, thank you, Miss Taylor. I hit a snag with my social studies homework and had no idea who to interview. You just saved my life."

Trevor expressed his gratitude sincerely. Bessie had helped him a lot in the past. She was a good teacher

to him.

Once again, she had come to his rescue.

Trevor felt like someone considerately handed him a pillow when he was about to doze off.

He really wasn't expecting Bessie to mention Leo after asking for help.

But as always, Bessie was attentive and always prepared to lend a helping hand. Trevor couldn't be more grateful for having such a wonderful friend.

With the interview with Leo settled, Trevor could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Before going to the gym to help Bessie, Trevor went to the Moises Budokan first to work out with Bradly.

Trevor had been exercising lately except in the days before exams.

Relying on his hard work and will, he had gradually gotten used to Bradly's workout regimen, which normal people would consider insane.

In the beginning, Trevor's body ached all over after each workout, but eventually, it adjusted to the exercises and now recovered with a little rest.

Feeling the unprecedented surge of vitality in his body, Trevor couldn't help teasing himself in his mind.

'I may be the only rich person in Jork now who can fight skillfully, and the only people now who can floor me in a sparring session aren't richer than me.'

After happily bidding farewell to Bradly, Trevor took a quick shower and then headed to the gym. He arrived just in time to help Bessie set up.

Aside from Bessie, Corrie was also there. At this time, they were the only three people in the gym.

Seeing Trevor coming, Corrie nodded and greeted him flatly.

Bessie was happy to see that the relationship between Trevor and Corrie had somewhat improved.

She clapped her hands and took a deep breath.

"All right. Let's begin. Let's sort out these basketballs, net pockets, knee pads, and all the other small items. We just need to arrange them and stock them in the equipment room, okay?"

After saying that, Bessie received a call. It seemed that she had other trivial matters to deal with.

She smiled sheepishly, excused herself, and hurried out to take the call.

Without saying anything more, Trevor and Corrie started moving things.

Now that Corrie asked Trevor to keep an eye on Mr. Sanderson, her attitude toward him had indeed eased a lot.

Although she didn't greet him with a smile, she communicated with him in a civil manner.

Because of Trevor and Corrie's silent teamwork, their task of putting away all the basketball equipment was done in no time.

After a while, they were finally able to carry the last of the basketballs to the equipment room.

However, at this time, the light in the room suddenly flashed, and then there was complete darkness.