

Chapter 880 Don't Stop

Emmeline got cramps because of doing yoga. Her posture looked funny to Trevor, yet he quickly helped her sit on the sofa.

"Ooh, it hurts!" Emmeline bit her lower lip as she held her foot in both hands. "Oh no! I have cramps in my leg."

Trevor's eyes traced her leg under the yoga pant. It sure was twitching unusually.

"It hurts!" Emmeline threw her head back as she tried to rub her leg to relieve the pain.

Out of options, Trevor sighed. "Miss Olson. May I help you with a massage?"

Previously, when Trevor used to get intense training with Bradly, cramps were his loyal friends.

He often got cramps, and Bradly usually gave him a massage to relieve pain and help relax his tense muscles.

And Trevor learned the way Bradly massaged.

Watching Emmeline squirm with her painful leg, he offered the help he could give.

"Oh, sure." Emmeline accepted his offer without delay. "Do it! It already aches so much!"

Trevor touched her leg with his strong fingers and suddenly realized that her yoga pant was uncomfortably thin under his fingers.

It felt like he was touching her skin, and this made him feel embarrassed.

Trevor did not see that coming!

"Well, fine then. But if you feel uncomfortable, you can ask me to stop."

Trevor grabbed Emmeline's ankle and started putting pressure as he massaged.

Sparks shot inside Emmeline's body as Trevor's hands considerately touched her.

She hurriedly grabbed a cushion and hid her face in it. She was blushing hotly.

"Okay, now I'm ready."

Trevor's hands slowly traced her ankle to her

calf, then towards her thigh as he massaged her leg.

Unknowingly, a moan left Emmeline's lips as his hands strangely relieved the pain of the cramps.

Bradly's massage technique, which Trevor used, worked like a miracle on her leg.

Her taut muscles slackened slowly.

Subconsciously, Emmeline relaxed under Trevor's touch.

She stretched out her leg and curled adorably on the sofa to make it easier for him to massage her.

She had done yoga just a few moments ago, so she was still slightly under the beads of sweat.

There was also a light smell of her shampoo in the air around her. And Trevor breathed in that fragrance, sitting so close to her on the sofa to massage her cramped leg.

Trevor's eyes grazed over her alluring body, which was quite attention-grabbing from the way she was curled on the sofa. Her crimson

cheeks from behind the cushion stirred him.

With her sexy body and red cheeks, she moaned with satisfaction, making Trevor's fingers lose their pace on her leg.

Slowly, Trevor slowed down and pulled his hands away from her leg after a while.

If he kept doing this, he might be unable to control himself anymore and have sex with her right then and there.

The massage insanely eased Emmeline. Her tense muscles relaxed as the pain also vanished. She gave in to the feeling of his touch.

As he pulled his hands away, she groaned with dissatisfaction. "Don't stop!"

And Emmeline suddenly gained her senses as she bit her tongue. Red rushed from her cheeks to her ears once again.

She was so freaking blunt with her request! But thankfully, they were alone at the villa, saving her from more embarrassment.

Taken aback by her words, Trevor felt embarrassed. He shifted in his seat and

looked out the window.

"I...I mean not to stop your studies and focus more on them." Emmeline tried to change the topic. "Trevor, don't you have questions to ask? I can't wait to help you with your studies."

Trevor also pretended as if nothing had happened a moment ago. He nodded, stood up, and picked up his notebook from the desk.

"Yes, I do have some questions. Tell me more about collecting news and editing, Miss Olson."

They both started a question-and-answer session, ignoring the moment of intimacy between them. Unconsciously, Emmeline curled her legs timidly, indicating that she was still under the vague embarrassment of the closeness of Trevor's touch.