

Chapter 256 A Big Misunderstanding

Trevor calmly asked Corrie to get in the car.

Corrie hesitated for a moment.

Were all men this presumptuous nowadays? They just got to know each other today!

But the mysterious Mr. Sanderson in front of her had saved her twice already, and he was still her type of man.

Corrie's heart pounded against her chest, and she was paralyzed by indecision. In the end, she gritted her teeth and got in the car.

She sat up straight and slowly took a deep breath through her nose.

Noticing that Corrie looked a little nervous, Trevor knitted his brows. He said in a reassuring voice, "Relax. There's no reason to be so anxious."

Corrie nodded, but her muscles only got stiffer.

Trevor shook his head and didn't talk to her anymore.

If he knew what Corrie was thinking, he wouldn't be able to decide whether to laugh or feel sorry for her.

He took her to the Willard Villa to circumvent the rules of the school dormitory.

Trevor didn't plan to go back tonight. It was already late, and it wasn't safe for Corrie to go home by herself. So, he decided to take her to the Willard Villa so that she could

get some rest.

As soon as they arrived at the Willard Villa, Trevor took Corrie to the front desk.

"A single room, please."

Trevor already had his own room at the villa, so he only needed to get one for Corrie.

However, when Corrie heard this, she felt uneasy.

Sure enough, Mr. Sanderson wanted to sleep with her tonight. Panic began to loom over her. She didn't know what to do. ③

She lowered her head to hide her red face.

In a matter of seconds, she got lost in various fancies and conjectures, and the misunderstanding only grew deeper.

Corrie couldn't decide whether she wanted to resist or actually go to the room with Trevor.

The Willard Villa was a beautiful, luxurious inn. Even their cheapest standard room was decorated like that of a royalty's chambers.

Corrie stepped into the gorgeous room with Trevor on her heels. She went straight to the big velvet bed and sat down. She looked around and admired the magnificent decoration.

She put her legs together and stared at Trevor, praying that her emotions didn't show on her face.

Seeing Corrie's expression, Trevor immersed himself deeply in thought.

'She had worked hard the entire night waiting on tables. I wonder if she's even had dinner.'

"Wait here for a moment. I'll go back to the front desk to get something," Trevor said.

Corrie's face turned redder, and she cursed under her breath.

Watching Trevor go out, she began hyperventilating.

'Mr. Sanderson said he was going to get something.

Was it a condom?'

As she thought of this, her heart beat even faster. ①

She leaned back, sank into the soft quilt, and rolled around on the bed, trying to calm herself down.

Corrie liked the overbearing CEO.

Mr. Sanderson was both brave and a little clumsy. He could be both the knight in shining armor and the delightful court jester.

His multifaceted personality made her obsessed with him.

What should she do?

Just then, the door creaked open again.

Corrie immediately sat up and covered her face with her hands.

In her mind, Trevor was already taking off his clothes in front of her, but for a while, she didn't sense any movement.

Corrie kept her eyes closed, her eyelashes trembling. After waiting for a while, she put down her hands and

opened her eyes.

Trevor was looking at her with a faint smile. He looked a bit confused.

Glancing at Corrie who was sitting on the bed, Trevor cleared his throat and said, "I thought you might be hungry, so I asked the receptionist to get you something to eat."

He brought some cakes in little plates. They looked so pretty that Corrie considered not eating them at all. ①

As a high-end place, the Willard Villa was fully equipped to grant its guests' requests at a moment's notice.

And since the boss asked them to prepare some food, the chef delivered only the best.

Corrie's nose twitched, and her stomach grumbled.

She blushed but said nothing. After a few moments, she picked up the knife and fork and began to eat.

She had been busy working the whole night and had not eaten.

"All right then. Enjoy your meal and have a good night. Housekeeping will come to clean up tomorrow. I'll go now."

Trevor smiled, nodded to her, and turned to leave.

Corrie watched him walk away and shut the door. The first thing she did after that was heave a sigh of relief.

However, another feeling lurked deep in her heart. She was happy that Trevor had left her alone, but at the same time, she couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

It felt nice being treated with respect by a wealthy young man. He even brought her some food.

But Corrie didn't understand why she was feeling let down after Trevor left.

Did she want him to sleep with her?

At the thought of this, Corrie climbed into bed and buried her face in one of the pillows.