

Chapter 777 Yvonne's Pestering

All night long, Lyle had the misfortune of being bitten by mosquitoes. He had rashes and mosquito bites all over his body and it made him upset.

Trevor, on the other hand, slept well and went to class as usual the next day.

Even though he had passed his family's trial, he still wanted to continue to hone himself and study well.

Because of how beautiful the McLaren Senna was, Trevor was worried that it could pool in a crowd of onlookers if he were to drive the car into school, making it difficult for him to get in and out.

So, he normally parked his car in a parking lot a little far away from campus.

To his surprise, when he went back to the parking lot after school, he noticed that someone was squatting next to his car.

"Oh, it really is you, Trevor!" The person stood

up and pretended to be surprised.

It was Yvonne!

Yesterday, her date with Trevor was ruined by Lyle, but she refused to give up.

She conducted a covert task by coming here and waiting to fabricate a chance encounter.

"What a coincidence! When I passed by and noticed this McLaren Senna, I wondered if it was your car. I'm surprised it's actually yours."

Yvonne was quite good at telling lies. She had already formulated all the things she would say to him.

Trevor frowned. The fact that she insisted on sticking around him was starting to get on his nerves.

He knew Yvonne would do everything to seduce him since she had done so yesterday.

"Trevor, it's a bit cold today. Do you mind driving me home?" Yvonne said in a sweet tone before Trevor could get a word in.

Having said that, she entered the sports car and sat in the passenger seat without waiting for Trevor's consent.

A smile appeared on her lips and she felt quite proud of herself.

"Don't try to escape from me, Trevor!" she muttered at the back of her mind.

Yvonne wanted him to fall in love with her and extort money from him. She wasn't going to give up so easily.

Today, she wore a tight skirt and black silk stockings to make herself look sexier.

After getting in the car, she crossed her legs to make herself look attractive to him.

She even rubbed her thighs and leaned against Trevor, showing him her plump breasts and tempting cleavage.

Yvonne whispered, "It feels cold."

The sound of her voice could make any man fall beneath her feet.

Trevor shook his head and heaved a sigh. "Sit up straight and fasten your seat belt. You should obey traffic laws, got it?"

Yvonne was stupefied. She pursed her lips, uncertain of what to say. In the end, she felt dispirited and decided to fasten her seat belt.

Even so, her competitive spirit was stimulated.

Ever since she was a child, everyone saw her as a treasured jewel. Her family background was incredible, and her beauty was captivating.

No man had ever been indifferent towards her. She refused to believe that Trevor wouldn't take the bait.

Trevor noticed the change on her expression, but he just shrugged it off and shook his head. It was easy for him to tell what Yvonne was thinking.

She wanted to get her grubby hands on his money by seducing him.

Trevor didn't want to have too much interaction with her, so he said, "You invited me to a French restaurant yesterday, so how about I invite you to dinner today?"

He thought that this way, they wouldn't owe each other anything anymore.

By then, they could go back to their own lives and not interfere with each other again.

However, Yvonne didn't seem to think so.

She thought that Trevor had finally fallen in love with her and she was going to succeed.

"Okay, Trevor. Let's go wherever you want to go," she said.