

## Chapter 567 Visiting The Haunted House In The...

Emmeline asked Trevor to ride with her on the roller coaster, the pirate ship and the romance carousel.

Since neither of them had been to an amusement park before, they both had a good time.

While enjoying the various attractions of the park, Emmeline decided to open up to Trevor and tell him about her past experiences.

At this moment, she didn't treat Trevor as a student anymore, but as a friend.

Emmeline was a fresh graduate, so she hadn't fully adjusted to her new identity as a teacher yet.

"Trevor, how about we go to the haunted house?" Emmeline asked suddenly after playing in the amusement park for a while, a hint of cunning flashing through her

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beautiful eyes.

Even though she was having a good time, she didn't forget the real reason why she brought Trevor here today. She needed to find out whether Trevor was Mortal or not.

"Did you say the haunted house?" Trevor asked in surprise.

Such an attraction was usually suitable for couples to enhance their relationship.


But it was usually boys who took girls in there!

Trevor thought for a while. However, Emmeline didn't give him the chance to refuse and she quickly pulled him to the door of the haunted house.

"Trevor, you are a boy. You should protect me!" Emmeline said playfully, blinking her beautiful eyes.

Trevor had no choice but to enter the haunted house with her.

The entrance to the house was rather dark, lit only by a pale dark blue light. Faint screams could be heard from afar.

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The cold white gas that filled the house was enough to scare the most timid.

Emmeline gathered her courage and dragged Trevor inside.

She really needed to know if Trevor was Mortal or not.

It was well known that people would often reveal their true selves in a frightening environment.

Emmeline thus tried to sound Trevor out in this way.

They entered the haunted house and walked further for a while. Soon the cold white gas was so thick they couldn't see anything in the distance.

In this "thick fog", some shadows suddenly appeared.

Emmeline patted her chest. She felt that the atmosphere was quite scary, so she abruptly asked, "Trevor, do you know Mortal?"

Trevor sighed in his heart as he felt Emmeline's grip on his hand tightened.

Why did she come to this haunted house when it was obvious that she was so timid?

It was at that time when he heard her question. It took him off guard as he didn't see it coming. Did she discover my identity? He wondered.

However, judging from Emmeline's uncertain tone, he felt she didn't know the truth yet. He hoped so as he didn't want her to know he was Mortal.

So, he replied casually, "Well, besides going to school, I have to work part-time. So I don't have time to do live streams."

Trevor was telling the truth. He did this live stream just on the spur of the moment. He had no intention of doing this for a long time.

"Did you save me the night I asked you to write the self-criticism report for the second time?" Emmeline asked again, looking at him intently.

Trevor scratched his head, pretending not to remember what had happened that night.

"Well, I went back to my apartment as soon

as I finished writing the report you asked me to. I didn't see you."

Emmeline smiled and said, "When I woke up that night, I found a pen identical to yours in my car. Please explain to me. If you didn't save me, how come your pen ended up in my car?"

Trevor was really nervous when he heard what she said.

No wonder he hadn't found his pen since. It turned out that he had dropped it in Emmeline's car.

"Well it should be just a coincidence. My pen is still in my apartment."

Trevor was really nervous. If Emmeline continued with her questions, he wouldn't be able to hide his identity for long.

Since it was very dark in the haunted house, Emmeline couldn't see the look on Trevor's face.

However, she sensed that Trevor was nervous, and it was well known that women's intuition was sometimes right.

Emmeline was about to ask another question when a few zombies rushed out of the passage behind her and let out strange roars.

"Ah!"

Emmeline was nervous from the moment she walked into this haunted house, and now she was scared out of her wits.

She screamed and jumped up, holding Trevor tightly.

Trevor held her to reassure her, but while doing so, his hands fell to her buttocks unexpectedly.

At this moment, Emmeline was not in the mood to ask Trevor any more questions. She was just too embarrassed.

She was so nervous that she didn't notice Trevor's face was a little flushed.

Emmeline's soft, warm buttocks were constantly rubbing against his palms.

Trevor was further embarrassed when the team playing the zombies chased him and gave him thumbs up.

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It was as if they were asking for credit for what they did.

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