

## Chapter 737 Trevor Is So Romantic

Keely sat in the luxurious sports car, lost in thought.

Since she was alone with Trevor, she decided to seduce him.

Knowing Trevor was a member of the Sanderson family, Keely felt an unexpected urge to marry him.

Keely lifted the hem of her dress, revealing her straight, slender legs.

Her skin was baby-like and glossy.

Naturally, people couldn't take their eyes off her body, especially her legs. Some even wanted to touch them.

She blinked, looking at Trevor charmingly through her long lashes. But he didn't even budge.

Keely was determined to trap him in her charm that day. She brushed her hand on

her skin and gently scratched her thigh with her fingertips.

As she pinched the delicate skin of her upper thigh, it bulged between her fingers, looking more tempting.

"It's itchy. I might have a bug bite," Keely mumbled in an adorably cute voice, looking at Trevor with her hopeful eyes.

Trevor's lips curled into a sneer, but he never said a word.

Keely bit her lip as another plan of temptation popped into her brain.

She carefully watched. Just as the car turned around to cross a corner, Keely leaned herself against Trevor's side. She let her chest brush against his muscular arm.

Keely pretended that the car's speed made her lose balance. "Oh, Trevor. You drive so fast!"

She barely hid her joy at touching Trevor and finding out that he was freaking strong. Her gaze traveled over his body, assessing his hard-rock chest, abs, and biceps from above

his t-shirt. She couldn't help thinking that Trevor was better than her boyfriend.

Thoughts about Trevor thronged her mind.

But surprisingly for her, Trevor's silence wasn't disturbed by her exceptional beauty.

Keely took a long breath and said in an alluring voice, "Your car makes me feel hot, Trevor."

Filling in her drama, she slowly pulled up the hemline of her dress even more.

Squirming in her place, Keely exposed her slim but titillating belly.

She was sure Trevor couldn't resist her charms.

"Are you hot?" Trevor asked with a mocking smile.

Finally, Keely thought that her plan had succeeded.

However, Trevor turned on the car's air conditioner, and the temperature quickly started dropping.

The coolness made Keely shiver in her short

dress as she looked at Trevor with discontent.

She was aggravated because Trevor misunderstood what she was telling him. Still, she pursed her lips in a pout, acting like a spoiled child. "You're bad, Trevor. But I still like bad boys."

Her words made Trevor feel sick. He was only bearing Keely in his car for Acton. Otherwise, he would have thrown her out.

After some time, as they arrived at a remote suburb, the McLaren Senna gradually halted. "Come out of the car." Trevor's voice was cold. Keely was exhilarated as she took in the quiet surroundings. She thought Trevor had brought her there to have sex with her in the wild.

Her mind imagined herself married into a rich family.

Pretending that she was embarrassed by the forthcoming moment, Keely silently got out and set the hemline of her dress in a sexy way. "It's a nice place, Trevor. You are so

romantic for having such an exciting thought."

Trevor didn't come out. He kept watching her performance with a smirk.

"You can come out, Trevor. There is no one here." Keely's excitement wasn't fading as she urged him.

Trevor finally let out a cold chuckle.


"No one is around here. And it is also empty of any cars. So, if it's such an exciting place to be, have fun then. And walk back home." Trevor paused, taking in the shock on Keely's face. "Truth to be told, Keely, you worship money and play with others' feelings, and that makes me dislike you quite a lot. I am just trying to help Acton vent his anger. You don't freaking deserve him!"

As he finished his words, Trevor revved the sports car's engine, and the radiant silver McLaren Senna took off at speed.

"No! Wait! Trevor! Listen to me! Don't leave me alone here!"

As if blood drained out of her body, Keely paled as fear kicked in. She screamed at the

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 +90 Points at most

top of her lungs, but her voice was muffled under the roar of the engine.

Alone in that deserted suburb, Keely shivered under the gusts of cold, freezing wind of winter night.

Never, even for a second, did she imagine she would end up there like that.

Trevor invited her for a ride just to help Acton vent his anger and frustration. It wasn't something that Keely anticipated.

She quivered as she looked around herself in anger and fear.

Her plan of luring Trevor into her trap totally failed.

Regret and anger made Keely feel a knot in her throat as she cried her heart out.