

Chapter 769 Pretending To Be Drunk

The bikini Yvonne wore earlier was a two-piece. If those little garments were taken off, she must be completely naked in the water now.

Trevor immediately flushed, his heart beating against his chest fast.

Covering his mouth and nose, he tried to shake off his lustful reaction.

Reason told him he better not stay any longer. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable.

He helped Yvonne pick up her underwear before swimming to the pool's edge and getting out of the water.

Looking at Trevor's broad back, Yvonne smiled smugly.

Recalling the flustered expression on his face just now made her feel pleased with herself.

Even she was flustered by what she did, not knowing she could do such a bold thing.

Now, her resolve became firmer.

She must make Trevor fall in love with her. This way, she could spend his money.

Watching Trevor's receding figure, Yvonne put the bikini on before swimming to the side and getting out of the water.

"Trevor, wait! Thank you for helping me. I want to return the favor. Dinner is on me. I'll treat you to the French restaurant on the second floor." Yvonne eventually caught up with him, smiling sweetly.

Trevor hadn't asked about the antiques yet. He gave the offer some thought and then agreed.

They changed into their casual clothes and went to the restaurant together.

Yvonne ordered exquisite French cuisine and a bottle of red wine.

She opened the bottle and poured Trevor a glass.

"Trevor, I heard that you bought Top Cloud. Is it true?"

"Well, yes," Trevor nodded.

His response excited Yvonne even more.

Trevor must be filthy rich for buying a high-end restaurant like Top Cloud. Yvonne's eyes glistened as she started to imagine him buying

her LV handbags, Chanel perfumes, and many more.

Noticing Yvonne's daydream, Trevor took the opportunity to ask about the antiques.

"I saw a photo in your bedroom before. Those antiques intrigued me. Do you know where they are now?"

Still lost in her fancies, Yvonne readily answered his question. "Oh, yeah, they were sent to Mandalay."

"All four of them?" Trevor probed.

"Yes. All of them," Yvonne said, shrugging. "If you are interested in antiques, I have other ones in my house."

"No, it's okay. I'm just a little curious." Trevor shook his head slightly.

He started to analyze the information he got. If all four antiques were sent to Mandalay, what was the wolf head statue doing in Noorsy?

One thing was sure, though, Rudolph installed toxic radiation materials on the antiques in Mandalay before sending them away.

As they ate, Trevor didn't drink any wine. Yvonne, on the other hand, almost emptied the bottle by herself.

After the meal, her face turned crimson red, looking very drunk.

"My room is on the fourth floor, Trevor. Can you take me there? I'm pretty drunk right now. I can't go there on my own," Yvonne muttered.

Trevor looked at her flushed face and droopy eyelids. Shaking his head helplessly, he had no choice but to take her to her room.

With the help of the waiter, he was able to find her suite.

When he opened the door, however, his brows furrowed.

It was a suite for couples.

Inside was a single round bed decorated with romantic couple props. The light from the bedside lamp was dimmed, giving off an intimate atmosphere.

Yvonne peeked stealthily at Trevor, continuing to feign drunkenness as she put her arms around his waist. Her fingers started to move against his clothes, trying to seduce him.

Trevor jerked and realized what Yvonne was doing.

Grunting, he shoved her hand away and throw her on the bed.

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Yvonne didn't react and continued pretending to be drunk, closing her eyes shut. Trevor turned on his heel, leaving her on the bed. On his way out of the room, he bumped into the man in a colorful shirt again.