

Blessed 109

[Chapter 109 A Peerless Beauty](#)

"What the fuck? Who said that?!"

Marlon snorted and looked in the direction of the person who had just spoken.

But then, the look of disdain on his face suddenly disappeared. His eyes lit up, and an obscene smile tugged at the corners of his mouth.

It turned out that the woman who spoke crossly to him was a peerless beauty.

She was wearing a sleeveless black dress, which revealed her well-defined collarbone and legs. It was also short that if the hem rose upwards, her lady parts were in danger of showing.

But what attracted the men most was her slender legs wrapped in black silk stockings.

"Woah! Where did this beauty come from?"

"She's so pretty! I want to get her number..."

Marlon was not the only one who was fascinated by the lady. Even the passersby too. It was as if their hormones had been stimulated at the sight of her.

Nevertheless, the lady just ignored their burning gazes.

She confidently walked towards Trevor with a dazzling smile, which attracted the attention of many.

"Trevor, we meet again!" she greeted excitedly.

"Selma, why are you here?"

Trevor was a little surprised. He did not expect he would run into her today.

As he gazed at her, whose outfit emphasized her voluptuous body, his face went beet red. He suddenly recalled the scene where he saw her dripping wet body before.

"Well, I didn't have anything else better to do, so I came here to go shopping,"

Selma answered with a charming smile.

She had met with Trevor a couple of times before. Knowing that Trevor did not like showing off his identity, she decided to change the way she called him.

The two chatted for a while. They only had a casual conversation. But in the eyes of jealous men, it was different.

It shocked many people, including Aggy.

She could not believe what she was seeing. Selma's beauty made her green with envy.

As for Marlon, he was fuming with anger.

How could a loser like Trevor always get the favor of beautiful women? Luisa and the lady he was talking to seemed to be on good terms with him.

At that moment, Marlon flashed his most handsome smile and tried to impress Selma.

"Hi, Miss. I'm Marlon, by the way. Trevor and I are classmates. Since he's from a poor family, I sometimes invite him to meals out of goodwill."

He was implying that he was not only rich but also generous.

Trevor almost burst into laughter when he heard Marlon's cock and bull story.

What did Marlon mean when he said that he had invited Trevor to meals?

Well, he did invite Trevor one time, but it was only because Luisa had insisted on his going. Besides, the food Trevor had eaten that day was sent by Seth. Marlon had nothing on it.

Just as Trevor was about to refute Marlon's words, Selma spoke.

"Don't talk nonsense. Since when did Trevor need a poor man like you to treat him to meals?"

She had sensed that something was going on between Trevor and Marlon the moment she arrived.

'Does this dumbo think that I'm stupid just because I'm pretty and have big breasts?'

Selma sneered in her heart and looked at Marlon with apparent disdain.

"Trevor is from a poor family? If that's the case, which poor family are you from?" she retorted.

Marlon's hackles rose when Selma compared him to Trevor and insulted his family he was proud of. His face turned red in anger. He wanted to teach her a lesson, but words stuck in his throat.

"Bitch, do you have any idea who Marlon is and how rich he is? The Archer family's property is worth over one hundred million dollars!" Aggy chimed in.

She figured that this was a perfect opportunity to cuss at the woman who made her insecure and flatter Marlon. At the thought of this, she burst into a storm of abuse without holding back.