

Blessed 110

[Chapter 110 A Powerful Big Sho](#)

"Oh, you bitch, thank you for your warning."

Selma raised her eyebrows. Once a conflict broke out between women, it was often fierce and unstoppable.

She looked at her nails, put on a smug smile, and said, "Unfortunately, I have never heard of such an unknown family."

It was not Selma's fault. There were at least a hundred third-class families with assets of over a hundred million dollars in Jork. Since Selma's family owned the Cloud Technology Company, one of the most prestigious enterprises in Jork, she did not need to make the other families' acquaintance. It was usually the members of the other families who took the initiative to approach and befriend her.

"You..."

Marlon was so angry that he raised his hand in the air as if he was going to slap Selma.

However, Selma did not even flinch. She patted her delicate face and taunted, "Go ahead. Slap me if you dare. Don't you know who I am, Marlon? My father is Kolton Moran."

"I don't care who your father..."

Before Aggy could finish her sentence, she suddenly realized that the name sounded familiar. Then, she trembled all over.

Marlon, who was standing next to her, also froze.

He was still holding his hand in the air, ready to hit Selma.

But when Selma said Kolton's name, it triggered all the alarms in his head.

Slap!

Suddenly, Marlon changed the direction of his palm and slapped his own face.

He quickly averted his gaze and bowed. "Miss... Miss Moran, I'm so sorry. Please don't be angry with me. I'll immediately get out of your sight."

Marlon wasn't that stupid not to know Kolton Moran. The man was a well-known billionaire tech mogul in Jork, and his Cloud Technology Company was a leading enterprise. He was powerful enough to crush Marlon under his boot like an ant for offending his daughter.

Like Marlon, Aggy was also flustered. Her goal was to find a rich husband, so she knew everything there was to know about Jork's elite. If she offended anyone from the Moran family, her life in Jork could turn into a living hell.

"Miss Moran, forgive me for being so thoughtless. I shouldn't have made such unkind remarks. I should slap myself twice for being tactless toward you."

Shaking with fear, Aggy slapped herself twice, and her cheeks turned red immediately. She obviously exerted too much strength.

"Fine, fine. You two are boring me to tears. Be gone!"

Hearing this, Marlon and Aggy felt relieved.

They were completely scared out of their wits and practically stumbled away from the scene. As they ran for their lives and dignity, their arrogance vanished into thin air.

Selma curled her lips in a satisfied smile. She was completely amused.

'How dare you insult and ridicule Mr. Sanderson? If you only knew his real identity, you would kiss the ground he walked on!'

She clapped her hands and looked at Trevor as if she was asking for an award.

Seeing that Selma stood up for him and frightened Marlon and Aggy away, Trevor was naturally very pleased. He smiled at Selma and gave her a thumbs up.

Selma happily returned his grin.

"Trevor, are you really going to buy the Love of Crystal? I'll help you pay for it."

It was a rare opportunity to help you.

"Yes, thank you. I'll pay you back later."

Trevor did not hesitate, and he was anxious to dispel his embarrassment from handing out the wrong bank card.

"No worries. Will you walk with me?"

With a sweet smile on her pretty face, Selma walked up to Trevor and linked her arm with his, which Trevor found extremely difficult to refuse.

Trevor had to hand over to Aldrin the things they bought for the camp. After taking the Love of Crystal that the salesclerk quickly but carefully bagged, Trevor left with Selma on his arm and feeling like the luckiest guy in the world.

On their way out, he overheard the comments of so many heartbroken men around them.

"Wow, who's that young woman? She just scared the shit out of those two people!"

"How can you not know Kolton Moran if you're from Jork? That young lady's family owns and runs the Cloud Technology Company!"

"I really envy the guy she's with. I wonder if they're a couple."

Behind Trevor and Selma, the bystanders were still discussing what just happened with great interest.

Estrella's face darkened. She was left alone. Staring at Trevor's and Selma's receding figures, she suddenly felt like she had seen Selma somewhere before.

"Oh, right. She was in the blackmail video."