

Blessed 118

[Chapter 118 Deceive Her](#)

Seeing that Trevor was still confused, Estrella knitted her brows.

She cursed in her heart, 'What an idiot! My implication is so obvious!'

It was inelegant for a girl to ask a boy for a gift.

However, since Estrella could not get any favorable response from Trevor, she had no choice but to stamp her feet and whine.

"You are so rude, Trevor! My God, you're really going to make me say it? I'm talking about the Love of Crystal! Aren't you going to give those earrings to..."

"Oh, I've given them to someone else."

Before Estrella could utter the word "me", Trevor's casually delivered answer shut her up.

"You what? What did you just say?"

Estrella stared at Trevor with wide, disbelieving eyes.

As it turned out, the one-hundred-thousand-dollar pair of earrings was not for her!

She was left in stunned silence for a while. Then, rage slowly consumed her from the inside out.

She gritted her teeth. Thinking of how enthusiastic she was toward Trevor in the afternoon, she could not help feeling betrayed. She felt like she had suffered a lot for nothing.

All those efforts she made were not enough to win her the Love of Crystal.

Soon, the anger in Estrella's heart had become too much to contain, and she broke out into curses.

"You manipulative, deceitful little bastard! How dare you play tricks on me?"

I see. You must have flirted with that Moran girl so that she'd help you pay for the earrings. And then when you got the jewelry, you sold them. That's why you have money to squander lately."

"What are you talking about? Selma and I are friends."

Trevor frowned. He did not appreciate being slandered like this.

"Oh, please. Stop talking nonsense. I saw you two that day. You were all chummy and sweet toward

each other. You're just a poor guy. There's no way someone as rich as Selma will want you as her friend,"

Estrella sneered, folding her arms over her chest.

Anger was written all over Trevor's face. He retorted, "If what you say is true, then why does Selma keep hanging out with me?"

Estrella rolled her eyes. "I don't know. Maybe she just likes being around destitute people like you. Maybe you're her fetish or something. Who cares?"

Her baseless speculations about Selma's character almost made Trevor laugh his guts out.

However, the other girls chose to take Estrella's side.

After all, Estrella was their dorm mate, and Trevor was a low-life nobody. Lately, he was flashing around a large sum of money, which made them change their opinion of him for a moment.

But after Estrella claimed that he flirted with a girl to get some money from her, they looked down upon him more than ever.

The girls whispered among themselves.

"Is it true? Last time, Trevor tried to blackmail Selma, but now they're friends? How did that happen?"

"He completely deceived Estrella! If I were her, I would go crazy. She's just been cheated on by a man who lives off a woman."

A look of contempt crept up Corrie's eyes.

At first, she suspected that Trevor was a low-key young man from an ultra-rich family. As it turned out, the only reason he had money to begin with was that he was stringing Selma along and sponging off her.

After hearing Estrella's words, she felt like everything suddenly made perfect sense.

No wonder Trevor suddenly had spending cash.

It was not strange anymore that he and Selma sat at the same table at Zavier's father's birthday party.

Last time, when Corrie had too much to drink and made trouble at Maison's bar, Maison just let her off the hook, and it might be because Maison knew about Trevor and Selma's relationship.

Corrie was a little stunned. She thought carefully for a while and realized that Trevor had helped her indirectly. However, she was still disgusted by him.

With ice in her eyes, Corrie said through clenched teeth, "You're so disappointing, Trevor. You lied to my cousin."