

Blessed 146

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"That's right. Actually, Liza is close with Mr. Smith. She might even become his girlfriend in just a few days."

"Ha-ha, if you dare to touch Liza, I won't be surprised if Mr. Smith breaks your hands!"

Although Liza became the center of the topic because of the girls' discussion, she rarely showed a smile on her cold face.

Actually, she had a high standard in choosing a boyfriend because she wanted to marry into the real top class rich family. Therefore, she wasn't even attracted to ordinary trust fund babies.

In Liza's heart, only Gavin, who was the eldest son of the richest family in Jork, deserved her.

If only she could marry a real rich man like Gavin, she would give up her dignity and do everything to cater to him.

If she did have physical contact with the poor guy in front of her, she would be nauseated all day long!

Glancing at Trevor with disdain, Liza threatened, "Do you still want to take advantage of me? Do you know that this activity you have been participating in is organized by Mr. Smith? Give me your phone right now and let me check it. Or else, you'll be dead when Mr. Smith comes to see me!"

When Trevor heard the name of Mr. Smith, he couldn't help but be shocked. Originally, he didn't expect these girls to be connected with such kind of rich guy.

Not long ago, Selma had warned him that Gavin was an arrogant man and might make troubles for him.

Even though he wasn't afraid of trouble, he didn't want to make trouble with him.

Looking at the girls, Trevor couldn't help but criticize in his heart, 'Although they are beautiful girls, they are not reasonable at all! Well, their beauty is only on the outside.'

In the end, he decided to take advantage of his height and squeezed out from the group because he didn't want to tangle with them anymore.

Much to his dismay, before he could get away, someone screamed, "Girls, this wretched man is running away because he is feeling guilty. Let's beat him!"

Five or six girls started to attack Trevor at the same time. None of them cared about rules.

No matter how strong Trevor was, he couldn't defeat two of them, let alone five or six of them. More than ten hands were pinching him and beating his body!

Soon, he was knocked down to the ground. Someone even sat directly on top of him which made him unable to get up.

Obviously, things weren't good anymore.

As Trevor was knocked down on the asphalt road that had been roasted by the sun all day long, he became suffocated because of the heat.

What was more, the gravel on the road was so hard that it hurt all over his body.

Covering his face, Trevor shouted angrily, "Let me go, or you will regret it later!"

"Humph, you're just a poor man who came out of nowhere. You are wearing cheap clothes that is only worth like fifty dollars in total at most. How dare you be so arrogant?"

"Honestly, you are so lucky to see me on top of you like this. Enjoy your time!"

All the girls burst into laughter. Then, they snatched Trevor's phone and handed it to Liza.

Looking at the chat log, Liza gasped as if she was surprised and said, "Oh, you are Mr. Sanderson. I'm sorry for not knowing it!"

However, it was obvious that she was being sarcastic, making all the girls burst out laughing.

One of the girls scoffed and said, "Bah, you must be Mr. Sanderson in your dream!"

"These days, poor guys like him go out and pretend to be rich. I think this guy hired someone to call him that name to satisfy his vanity."

"Eww...it's disgusting. I'm sure he's thinking of deceiving a girl with this chatting record!"

After listening to the girls' discussion, Trevor gritted his teeth in anger.

If he weren't pressed down like this, he would have immediately stood up and hit these girls.

It was them who flipped through his phone yet they didn't believe him and mocked him.

After struggling for some time, Trevor was about to get up.

Unexpectedly, Liza walked towards him and stepped on his face with her foot!

At this point, Trevor couldn't understand what was wrong with these girls anymore!

Trying to push her foot away, Trevor shouted angrily, "Are you crazy? What the hell is wrong with you?"

In fact, it had been a long time since he was humiliated so hard like this!

Before lifting her foot from his face, Liza rubbed Trevor's face once again with her shoe sole.

After that, she bent down and showed Trevor his phone and snapped angrily, "You poor loser, how dare you talk bad about Mr. Smith! How dare you brag like that? Who the hell do you think you are? Mr. Smith's father is afraid that Mr. Smith would offend you? What kind of nonsense is that?"