

Blessed 147

[Chapter 147 It Is No Big Deal To Be Rich](#)

Hearing it, the girls leaned closer to Liza to see the messages. Of course, they couldn't believe their eyes when they saw the messages.

"Is that real? Liza, show us too!"

"Wow...this is something new. Not only did he dare to brag, he even defamed the richest young man in Jork. I really underestimated this guy's shamelessness."

"Liza, what do you think we should do to him?"

Rolling her eyes, Liza said with a sneer, "How dare this bastard pretend to be rich by slandering Mr. Smith? Let's teach him a lesson for Mr. Smith. When we finish, I'll ask Mr. Smith to invite all of you to play in the Willard Villa!"

At that time, Trevor could even feel the dust coming from the soles of the girls' shoes. Suddenly, the mobile phone rang, which made everyone frozen.

Once Liza saw the caller ID, she smirked and said, "Well, this is the bitch who has been chatting with him. Let's see who dares to slander Mr. Smith like this!"

As soon as she picked up the phone, she cursed, "Bitch, where the hell are you now?"

At that time, a female voice sounded from behind and from the phone, "Bitch, look back!"

As soon as Liza turned around to see the person, she was smashed by the LV handbag in the face!

Seeing that their leader was beaten, the girls were about to go forward and grab the trouble marker and pull her hair out. However, what they saw made them stunned.

The woman in front of them was wearing a black dress and it had a belt tied around her waist which outlined her perfect figure. She was so beautiful and her face was flawless. All in all, she looked like a noble goddess.

Obviously, her beauty only aroused their inner jealousy.

Truth be told, what really shocked them was the expensive clothes and accessories that she was wearing.

The necklace around her neck was decorated with cat's eye gemstones. The lip gloss she was wearing was the limited edition of Guerlain KISSKISS. What was more, even the bag that she just used to smash Liza was a LV handbag.

Although they didn't know the brand of the dress she was wearing, it wasn't difficult to tell that it was customized by a famous designer judging by the black silky cloth and the little diamonds which were decorated on it like stars. Obviously, it must be expensive!

Because of her appearance, the members of the cheering squad didn't dare to do anything reckless!

Actually, the one who was standing in front of them was Selma.

When Selma got to the racing track, she saw many people surrounding here. Therefore, she came closer to see what was going on before calling Trevor asking about his whereabouts.

To her surprise, she happened to see this scene!

Of course, she couldn't handle to see the scene. So, she lifted her bag and beat Liza in the face to vent her anger.

Covering her aching cheek, Liza glared at Selma, who looked more beautiful than her and snapped angrily, "You..."

"Who the hell are you? How dare you hit me like this?"

In her life, she had been flattered by a lot of pursuers. How could she bear this kind of grievance?

Selma simply raised her eyebrows and asked indifferently, "Yes, I dare to hit you. So what?"

Liza was surprised to hear her words. Stamping her feet angrily, she said, "Girls, let's tear this bitch's mouth apart together and teach her a lesson!"

However, only a few girls dared to agree with her as casually as before.

As they had no idea about the background of Selma, they didn't dare to say anything.

At that time, Selma sneered and tried to push away the girls who were sitting on Trevor first.

Well, that was the most important thing at the moment.

However, before Selma could get to Trevor, Liza gritted her teeth and stood in front of her all of a sudden. Turning around, she complained to the girls in dissatisfaction, "What are you afraid of? You shouldn't be intimidated by this woman. If something happens, we have Mr. Smith to back us up."

The moment the girls heard her words, their eyes lit up.

That was absolutely right! Well, Liza did have Mr. Smith behind her back. Most of them almost forgot

about it as they were so impressed by Selma's appearance.

Nonetheless, they didn't have the gut to teach Selma a lesson. After all, even if Liza had Mr. Smith behind her back, they didn't have anyone.

In the end, they thought that as long as they didn't hit Selma, there was nothing to worry about.

Several girls stood out and blocked Selma's way, so that she couldn't go to Trevor.

Now that her friends were supporting her, Liza felt relieved. Then, she said in a tough tone, "Little bitch, just because you have a sugar daddy, it doesn't mean you are rich!"