

Blessed 171

[Chapter 171 Do You Think I'm A Toyboy](#)

When the ladies saw Gavin, they thought that he was here to propose a toast to Marlon.

But for some reason, Gavin seemed hesitant to come in. Seeing this, Estrella waved at him and kindly reminded him, "Mr. Smith, Marlon is here."

A confused look flashed across Gavin's face. "Marlon? Who is he? What does he have to do with me?"

Estrella was taken aback. "Mr. Smith, aren't you here for Marlon?"

"Again, who the fuck is he?" Is he important that I have to come to him? Anyway, where are the others?"

Confusion was written all over Estrella's face. But then, she shook her head and answered, "Just us—oh, a poor loser named Trevor. We drove him away just now because he was a coward. He's with a girl named Luisa, but she followed him when he left. How ungrateful."

Gavin's hackles rose upon hearing this. "How dare you drive away Mr.—"

He abruptly stopped mid-sentence as he suddenly remembered that Trevor had asked him not to expose his identity.

At the thought of this, he bit his tongue and instead said, "How dare you say that Luisa is ungrateful?!"

It did not take a genius to figure out that Luisa must be Trevor's only friend among the people who had attended the dinner party.

They might be even more than friends.

And these people in front of Gavin must have offended Trevor.

Since that seemed to be the matter, Gavin thought that there was no need for him to save their face.

It was at that moment that the ladies realized that it was not Marlon who had settled the matter.

It seemed that Gavin only cared about Luisa.

Everyone looked at Marlon with contempt and ridicule.

As all eyes were on him, his face turned red with shame.

He had thought that his friend was powerful. However, it turned out that it was only wishful thinking.

Before the ladies could figure out how Luisa was powerful enough to be worthy of Gavin's attention, he opened his mouth to speak. "Kendal, they broke the vase, didn't they? You must make them compensate for it based on its market price. Whatever happens, you must hold them accountable.

Oh, one more thing: Make them pay for their meal."

The vase alone cost four hundred thousand dollars. What was more, the dishes on their table cost at least tens of thousands of dollars.

A sinking feeling emerged in their stomach upon hearing Gavin's words.

"What?! Didn't you send us these dishes for free?"

"Yeah! The thing that broke the vase was Trevor's. You should ask him to pay for it, not us."

The girls tried to talk their way out, but Gavin ignored them. Without another word, he left the private room.

The manager called the security department. A few moments later, the captain of the security guards returned with an even ferocious expression.

Marlon and the ladies felt like weeping, but no tears streamed down their faces.

Meanwhile, Trevor was marching out of the Hilton Hotel, furious by what had happened. Luisa jogged to catch up with him.

"I'm sorry, Trevor. I didn't expect them to go that far."

Her apologetic voice extinguished most of the anger in Trevor's heart.

He tried his best to calm down. Then, as a response, he shook his head and replied, "Luisa, it's not your fault."

All of a sudden, something occurred to him as the scene where Estrella and the others pointed their fingers at him crossed his mind.

"Do you think that I'm a toyboy and that I'm being used by rich women?" he nervously asked.

To his surprise, Luisa smiled and shook her head.

"Trevor, with your ambition and dignity, I believe that you're not that kind of person."

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief and exclaimed in his heart, 'I knew it!'

It was uplifting to know that someone trusted him.

After pondering for a moment, he finally decided to be open to Luisa.

"Luisa, how about I ask Selma and Wendy to meet you?"

In this way, he would not be worried that someone would gossip in front of her about his relationship with other girls.