

## **Blessed 178**

### [Chapter 178 Pretend To Be Her Boyfriend](#)

Now that Arjun got the punishment he deserved, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief as he was finally out of danger now.

During the chaos, he found an opportunity to send a message to Maison and asked him to deal with the rest properly.

After saying goodbye to Selma and Wendy, Trevor went back to school with Luisa, who was still in a state of shock.

After experiencing a dangerous night, the next few days were a little dull with no dramas.

That was until the weekend which was the day of the yacht auction event.

In the boys' dormitory of the University, Trevor was washing his clothes on the balcony when he got a call from Evie.

From the other end of the phone, Evie said, "Trevor, last time I helped you in solving the Wright family problem. Now, it's your turn to help me. There's a yacht auction today and I can't go there because I'm still on vacation abroad.

I know that you want to keep a low profile, but you can't forget the fact that you are a rich man. You will have to face these things in the future whether you like it or not. Now, I will transfer two billion dollars to you. You have to buy the yacht for me with this money. Think of it as your first step to enter the upper class!"

As usual, Evie hung up the phone before Trevor could say anything. A bitter chuckle escaped his lips.

Originally, he wanted to have a look at there as he was curious about this kind of auction.

However, it would be too extravagant and eye-catching if he bought a yacht which was worth 1.5 billion dollars.

If there were reporters around, buying the yacht would cause the sensation and he would no longer be able to have a peaceful life.

In the end, Trevor decided to call back his sister to refuse the task.

Before he could, he received a message.

When Trevor checked the phone, he found that his sister had already transferred him two billion dollars.

He couldn't do anything but sigh helplessly as it had reached this stage. Sighing, he thought to himself, 'Well, Evie has helped me a lot. I should go there to help her this time.'

At that time, he was about to contact Gavin and Selma when Selma called him.

Once he picked up the phone, he said, "Hello, Selma? I'm thinking of calling you about the yacht auction..."

Before Trevor could finish his words, he heard the girl's anxious voice from the other side of the phone, "Mr. Sanderson, please help me! My aunt is asking me to come to her house today. I'm sure she will take this as an opportunity to introduce a guy to me!

Please, pretend to be my boyfriend for today."

After listening to Selma's pleading tone on the phone, Trevor was a little hesitant.

Then he asked, "Why did you choose me to pretend as your boyfriend? You are so beautiful. I'm sure there are many people who like you."

Hearing it, Selma blushed and said softly, "Those boys of my age are too naive. I can't trust them. What if they said something wrong in front of my aunt? If you don't help me, I really don't know what to do!"

Trevor hesitated for a while and finally agreed, "Okay."

After all, Selma had helped him a lot in the past.

Now, she was just asking him a small favor and so he couldn't find a reason to refuse.

However, this was his first time to pretend to be someone's boyfriend.

Hearing that Trevor agreed, Selma said happily, "Thank you for your help, Trevor. I'll come to pick you up later. We can go to the yacht auction after dealing with my aunt."

Trevor hung up the phone and went to wash his face. When he finished preparing, Selma had already arrived at the boys' dormitory, waiting for him to come down.

Without changing his casual clothes, Trevor went downstairs.

The moment he got into the car, he heard a young girl exclaim, "Cousin, is this your boyfriend? Why is he wearing those shabby clothes?"

Hearing the voice, Trevor turned his head and found a girl around seventeen or eighteen years old, sitting in the backseat.

Her delicate face was filled with contempt.

Although Trevor didn't say anything, Selma felt a little embarrassed.

Forcing a smile, Selma introduced the girl to Trevor, "This is my cousin, Hilda Dixon. She is in the first year of senior high school."

Obviously, Trevor didn't want to stoop to the same level with the little girl. Therefore, he nodded and greeted with a smile, "Hello."

However, Hilda didn't show appreciation at all! Instead, she ignored Trevor as she kept talking to Selma, "Cousin, just take a look at him. The clothes on his body are less than one hundred dollars in total. Why do you like him anyway?"