

Blessed 179

[Chapter 179 A Poor Guy](#)

Hearing her cousin's words, Selma couldn't help but feel a little shocked. At that moment, she was afraid that Trevor would be offended by these words.

Licking her lips nervously, Selma stole a glance at Trevor.

When she found that Trevor looked calm as if he didn't take her cousin's words seriously, she felt relieved.

With a sullen look on her face, Selma scolded, "Hilda, be polite. If you keep acting so rude to him, I'll tell your father about this."

Obviously, Hilda was displeased, but she obeyed her cousin's order.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at the villa area.

In front of three hundred square meters villa, a well-dressed middle-aged beautiful woman was waiting for them. In fact, she was none other than Selma's aunt, Melba.

Once Melba saw Selma and the others, she quickly came up to them and smiled as she said, "Oh, Selma, you're here. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Just as she finished greeting, Melba saw Trevor, who was sitting on the passenger seat. Once she saw that he was wearing a simple T-shirt with trousers and shoes without any accessories all over his body, her face darkened immediately.

In her eyes, her niece was so beautiful and she was born in a rich family. Therefore, the man she was going to marry should be a rich man worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

However, the young man in front of her looked like a poor student.

In a cold voice, Melba said, "Is this the boyfriend you have been talking about? Selma, did you forget the fact that you are from a rich family? You should know how to avoid people who have evil intentions."

Melba's words made Selma almost jump out of her seat. She was about to say something when Melba interrupted, "All right, all right. I know you young people will talk about love. When you have to suffer in the future, you will know that I'm right."

Opening the door indifferently, Melba said, "Come in and have a talk with me."

At that time, Hilda, who was sitting on the backseat, got out of the car and closed the car door before entering the room.

Seeing the scene, Selma sighed and said to Trevor apologetically, "I'm sorry. I didn't expect that my aunt would treat you this badly."

Shaking his head, Trevor said, "It doesn't matter. Let's just go inside."

Ever since he was a child, he had seen people more snobbish and arrogant than these two.

After all, these two people were Selma's family members. Therefore, he didn't want to make things difficult for them.

After entering the room, Trevor sat on the sofa and saw that Melba was studying him carefully.

In an indifferent voice, Melba asked, "You must be Trevor, right? What do your family members do for a living?"

Tilting his head, Trevor answered, "They do business abroad."

Hearing Trevor's words, Hilda scoffed and retorted, "If they work for the others, you can just tell us the truth. Don't you feel shameful to lie to us like this?"

Nodding her head, Melba agreed with Hilda's words. After all, Trevor looked so poor.

If his family members really did business like he said, how could he be dressing like this?

Little did they know that Trevor didn't need anything or anyone to prove that he was rich!

Unlike others, he didn't need to show off his wealth to the others.

Therefore, he decided not to argue with Hilda.

After that, Melba continued to ask, "Since your parents do business abroad, you might have at least a few million dollars right?"

Shaking his head, Trevor replied, "No."

Technically, he didn't lie. After all, he had nearly one hundred million dollars in his account. Hence, a few million dollars was just like the tip of an iceberg of his wealth.

Well, Melba had no idea about it. When she heard his answer, she looked even more disdainful and asked, "Then, what kind of car do you drive now? Is it a luxurious car that is worth one million dollars?"

Shaking his head again, Trevor replied, "No."

The truth was, his car was the Bugatti supercar, which cost tens of millions of dollars. It was far more expensive than the cars that were worth one million dollars.

The more Melba asked, the more she became dissatisfied with Trevor. A few minutes later, Melba asked again, "Do you have a house? If you don't have a villa, you might at least have an apartment, right?"

Hearing her question, Trevor shrugged and replied awkwardly, "To be honest, I really don't have a house."

If it weren't for Melba, he would have forgotten that he still hadn't bought a house yet.

Thinking about it, Trevor decided to select a villa someday.

Of course, a villa might cost at most tens of millions of dollars. There was no villa in Jork that he couldn't afford.

On the other hand, after hearing Trevor's honest answers, Melba concluded that he was just a poor guy.

Melba spat coldly, "You have nothing. How dare you date our Selma? You are so shameless!"

At that time, Hilda also remarked in contempt, "Mother, Selma even has to go to the student dorm to pick him up. Obviously, he doesn't have a house or a car. I really don't know how he deceived my cousin to be loyal to him."

Both of them kept making rude remarks in order to make Trevor and Selma break up.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Selma was shocked. Immediately, she prepared to put in a good word for Trevor.

At the moment, the doorbell rang.

Although Melba wanted to keep cursing Trevor, she had to stop as someone was coming. Giving a ferocious stare, she ran to open the door.