

Blessed 180

[Chapter 180 I Want To Marry Mr. Sanderson](#)

A handsome man who was wearing a decent white Armani suit was standing at the door.

When Melba saw the guest, she greeted in surprise, "Frey, you're finally here. Come in. I'll take you to see Selma."

Frey Cruz gave Melba a fake smile out of politeness and said, "Mrs. Dixon, I have prepared some gifts for you and Hilda."

Then, he took out two small exquisite looking gift boxes from his bag and handed them to Melba and Hilda respectively.

"Mrs. Dixon, I saw this necklace when I passed by a gold store last time and I thought this matches you very well. It looks elegant and beautiful, so I bought it for you. For Hilda, this is the latest LV wristwatch. This is the one that you were looking last time."

It was needless to say that the gifts from Frey made Melba and Hilda extremely happy.

Then, the two of them turned to look at Trevor with more contempt.

Frey was dressed in expensive brands and he even remembered to bring the expensive gifts for them.

On the other hand, Trevor was wearing ragged clothes and he came empty-handed.

There was a huge gap between the two of them.

Once Frey got into the living room, Melba introduced him to Selma warmly, "Selma, this is the one that I've been wanting to introduce to you. His name is Frey Cruz and he is a top student of Boston University at such a young age.

His father and I went to the same college and he has two five star hotels in Jork commercial street. Also, he owns a logistics company which has a value of over one hundred million dollars."

Hearing it, Frey said humbly, "I'm flattered, Mrs. Dixon. I'm planning to open another high-end luxury store in the commercial street within two months. I expect that we'll invest fifty million dollars in it. I hope you can frequent it in the future."

When Frey finished talking, he looked at Selma.

Instantly, his face showed ecstasy. He thought that Selma was so beautiful in the photo. However, he felt that the photo couldn't justify her beauty as she was more graceful and elegant in person.

Walking towards Selma, Frey reached his hand out as he smiled and greeted, "You must be Selma. Nice to meet you."

To his surprise, Selma didn't reach her hand out to greet him. Instead, she even held Trevor's arm tighter than before.

Only then did Frey notice Trevor. Then, he asked hesitantly, "Who is this?"

Leaning against Trevor intimately, Selma said with a smile, "I'm sorry. I think my aunt didn't tell you that I have a boyfriend."

The moment Selma said those words, the living room became quiet and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

To soothe things out, Melba stepped forward quickly and said with a smile, "Oh, Selma really loves to joke. Love doesn't treat you a meal. Besides, you don't know who is the right one for you before walking down the aisle, right?"

Moreover, Frey is really ambitious, hardworking and he knows exactly how to share the family's burden at such a young age. He is complete opposite to someone who goes to a local university and idles in the dormitory all day long."

While talking, she looked at Trevor with her eyes filled with disdain and disgust.

Not even bothering about what she said, Trevor let out a yawn.

After all, he was just pretending to be Selma's boyfriend. It wasn't like he would really be in a relationship with Selma.

For that reason, even though their insults made him feel a little uncomfortable, he didn't feel angry about it.

Trevor's ignorance towards her words made Melba even more disdainful. She snorted coldly and turned to look at Frey. Immediately, a smile appeared on her face as she said, "Frey, I heard that the boss behind the commercial street is a young man. Everyone called him Mr. Sanderson. Have you ever met him before?"

When Frey heard her words, he was stunned. The truth was he had never seen the legendary Mr. Sanderson. Even his father had never gotten a chance to visit the mysterious boss.

However, as he didn't want to lose his face, Frey cleared his throat and said, "Actually, I've not only met Mr. Sanderson, but also drunk with him. We're on good terms."

As soon as he finished saying, Hilda's face lit up immediately and she asked excitedly, "Really? Can you

introduce him to me then? I really want to know that kind of top rich man!"

Hearing this, Frey was flustered. In an instant, he composed himself and prevaricated, "Mr. Sanderson is a really busy person. I'll introduce him to you next time if I get a chance."

Sighing in disappointment, Hilda said, "Alas, if only I could marry a top rich man like Mr. Sanderson..."

When they started talking about Mr. Sanderson, Trevor looked calm and he was drinking a glass of water. However, when he heard Hilda's words, his hands shook violently as he choked on water and coughed violently.

Everyone, except Selma, looked at Trevor with disgust.

In an instant, Hilda's face darkened as she snorted and said, "What's wrong with you? I only said that I want to marry Mr. Sanderson and you reacted this way. Do you have any problem with my words?"