

## **Blessed 191**

### [Chapter 191 No Girl Would Like Him](#)

Although Trevor still couldn't figure out how Luisa felt about him, he definitely liked her in his heart.

Gritting his teeth, he thought, 'Forget about it. What am I afraid of? There is nothing to lose even if I fail!'

With that thought in mind, Trevor held the roses in his hand and walked towards the dressing room which was not far away.

Today, a classroom was used as the dressing room temporarily.

When Trevor got there, he found that there was already a long line at the door.

Several rich young men who were dressed well were waiting at the door with a large bunch of roses in their hands.

Every girl who passed by the place looked at them with their eyes filled with curiosity.

In contrast to everyone, Trevor looked much shabby.

At that time, a rich young man who leaned against the wall said with a grin on his face, "Hey, you poor newcomer, I think you are at the wrong place. Take a look at yourself. You didn't even change your clothes. No girl will like you!"

His words attracted the attention of many other rich young men around and all of them started laughing at Trevor.

"Mr. Lambert. Don't be so mean. Maybe he is here to sell some flowers."

"Ha-ha, I don't think he is here to sell flowers either. I mean there is only a bunch of roses in his hands. Vance, I'm afraid you got it all wrong."

"Ladies, do you think any girl would like this loser?"

Hearing it, all the girls laughed loudly and one of them mocked, "A poor loser like him doesn't need to be looked at. I mean no girl is blind enough to fall in love with him!"

Hearing all the insults, Trevor became really angry. These people must have nothing to do in their lives.

That was why they always tried to find chances to insult others in order to show their superiority.

Without saying anything, Trevor stared coldly at Mr. Lambert, who was the first to mock him.

Because of the cold look on Trevor's face, Mr. Lambert spat and shouted with contempt, "Why are you staring at me like that, poor loser? Do you think I will be afraid of you? If you think you have the ability, why don't you find a girl to be your girlfriend?"

The one who insulted him was Cary Lambert, a typical trust fund baby. His family owned several clothing companies.

After saying that, Cary looked around with a playful look on his face. He looked as if he was searching for a girl who would like Trevor.

His action caused an even more intense sneer around.

Seeing his action, a bold girl leaned against Cary and fiddled with his chest with her fingers while saying, "Ha-ha, you are so funny, Mr. Lambert. How about I become your girlfriend?"

Casting a glance at Trevor, the girl frowned in disgust and said, "In my opinion, how can a bumpkin like him find a girlfriend? To be honest, I can't even bear to look at him. You should drive him away as soon as possible."

It wasn't the first time that Trevor was insulted like that, so he wasn't even interested in arguing with her.

He would never like a girl who didn't even respect herself, let alone others.

Therefore, he didn't care whether she liked him or not.

Although Trevor didn't respond, that didn't mean that no one wouldn't reply on his behalf.

Not long after the girl on the other side finished saying, another woman's voice sounded from behind, "Who says no girl would want to be his girlfriend? I'm willing to be Trevor's girlfriend."

Hearing the voice, the crowd turned to look at the direction the voice came from.

They were shocked to find a beautiful girl dressed in a sexy Breton Top who was pushing through the crowd.

The black stockings wrapped around her plump thighs slightly.

In fact, she was like a magnet that could attract every boy's attention.

Seeing her, Cary's eyes almost popped out!

Truth be told, the girl who just seduced him was nothing compared with her.

However, Trevor wasn't thrilled as he already knew the owner of the voice.

With a bitter smile on his face, he turned around.

Sure enough, it was none other than Aggy!