

Blessed 25

[Chapter 25 Who Is Your Friend](#)

Bessie found Grant's behavior to be a little contradictory.

She suspected that it was not really him who resolved the problem.

Also, Bessie could see that Corrie had a crush on Grant.

As Corrie's cousin, Bessie felt like it was her responsibility to keep Corrie from being deceived by others so easily.

All of a sudden, Bessie thought of Trevor.

Could it be him?'

Bessie thought and stared at Trevor beside her, but in the end, she shook her head and dismissed her suspicions.

I'm so stupid. How could it be him?'

She witnessed how Trevor worked hard at school to make money to support himself.

Although he had an excellent personality, he could not possibly be connected to powerful people.

He did not have that kind of background.

Yes, Grant. Who's your friend? Can you introduce him or her to us?

Corrie asked sweetly despite thinking of something else entirely.

Grant's friend had to be more powerful than Grant.

Corrie was too focused on praising Grant and belittling Trevor that she ignored such a crucial piece of information.

For a moment, everyone quieted down and stared at Grant.

Well... Grant stammered.

He was not expecting such a difficult question to come up.

He thought that he had already gotten away with his little lie.

He broke out in a cold sweat.

Trevor raised his head.

He was very interested to find out how deep a grave Grant could dig for himself.

Out of everyone present, only he knew that it was his sister Evie who chased Maison and his men away.

Grant took a few more moments before finally answering, "Maison always boasts that he works for Evie, the richest and most beautiful CEO in Jork. I had met Miss Sanderson several times before, so I asked her for help. She's the friend that I called."

He was clearly lying through his teeth.

Hearing such shameless words, Trevor could not help laughing.

He could not believe that Grant just bragged about having a connection with Evie.

He also could not believe that everyone was actually buying Grant's false claim.

If Grant really were friends with Evie, then he should not have disappeared when Maison and his men came to make trouble.

He should have stayed and made the call to Evie in front of everyone.

What the fuck are you laughing at, Trevor? If it weren't for Grant, you would've been beaten to a pulp just now. You're such an ingrate!

Bernard cursed, trying to please Grant.

The others immediately chimed in.

That's right. Grant even knows a big shot like Miss Sanderson. He's so powerful and well-connected.

How dare a poor man like you be so arrogant? You're acting like you're the one who has a connection with Miss Sanderson. Keep dreaming, loser.

After hearing Grant's explanation, almost all the members of the basketball team started flattering him.

A shadow of disappointment appeared on Corrie's face. Hearing that Grant knew a powerful and beautiful CEO, she could not help feeling threatened.

But the jealousy on her face disappeared just as fast as it appeared. She smiled and addressed Grant again.

Grant, you really are the best!

Hearing Corrie's coquettish tone, Grant beamed.

He loved it every time she tried to flirt with him.

He raised his chin and crowed, "And as you may all know, my friend Miss Sanderson owns the Willard Manor. After we're done here, let's all go there. My treat."

Everyone cheered at Grant's announcement. Trevor remained unimpressed but kept his face neutral.

Oh, my God, Bessie! Did you hear that? We're going to the Willard Manor. I heard it's gorgeous up there. I can't wait for us to go,

Corrie exclaimed and held Bessie's hand.

Yeah, I heard. Will you come with us, Trevor?

Bessie still felt that something was off about Grant's story. She still thought that he was lying. She did not want to go with the rest of the group to the villa, but she could not stand the idea of letting Corrie go there without her. She needed to be there to guide her cousin so that she would not make the wrong decisions.

Why are you asking Trevor to come with us? If he comes, the staff at the villa may mistake him for a beggar and stop him at the door. That's going to be embarrassing for us,

Bernard said in a voice dripping with mockery.