

## **Blessed 272**

### [Chapter 272 Gone Crazy](#)

Jenifer opened her mouth to speak. However, Henson shot her a fierce look, so she bit her tongue and said nothing.

Feeling wronged, she crossed her arms and turned her head away from him.

Well, it was not much of a problem as he did not want to talk to her either.

He had made up his mind. He would come up with an excuse and break up with her later.

He was not stupid enough to offend Trevor because of that bitch.

At this moment, Henson smiled at Trevor fawningly.

But since Trevor did not want to take advantage of others, he declined politely.

A few moments later, the receptionist, who had gone to find the designer, returned.

She smiled at Henson apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, sir. I'm afraid I won't be able to measure your vital statistics right now. A world-class fashion designer just rented the studio. Would you rather wait or come back another day?"

Henson looked at Trevor to see what his reaction would be. As Trevor did not say anything, Henson waved his hand at the receptionist and answered, "It's okay. We can wait."

Jenifer was still sulky. However, it caught her attention when she heard that there was a designer in the store. "Who's the designer?" she curiously asked.

The receptionist moved closer and whispered, "It's Master Danna Cruz."

Jenifer's jaw dropped in astonishment.

"Isn't she the one who won the competition in Paris?"

"Yes."

Jenifer was beaming with excitement. Fashion designing was her area of expertise. Danna Cruz, one of the most famous designers in the country, was her idol.

Jenifer glanced at her boyfriend as she suddenly remembered that he was rich and powerful. Surely, he could grant her a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to meet her idol.

At this moment, she calmed herself down and tried to make it up to Henson. "Can we meet Master Cruz? We're hoping that she could design a suit for my boyfriend."

The receptionist smiled awkwardly.

"I'm sorry. Master Cruz is quite unfriendly. We can't help you in that matter. Even the upper-class celebrities in Jork can't convince her to design their clothes."

Jenifer let out a snort. "My boyfriend here is from the Cairon family in Jork. Can't he persuade Master Cruz to design clothes for him?"

The receptionist did not say a word, but her indifferent attitude was enough to show the answer.

Jenifer was disappointed but not surprised. The truth was, she had expected this. Danna Cruz was known in the industry for her skill and, at the same time, coldness.

However, she did not expect that just meeting Danna was impossible.

Meanwhile, Danna Cruz's name piqued Trevor's interest.

He took out his phone and confirmed if that Danna was indeed a famous designer.

It would be perfect if he could make her design a suit for him.

But when Trevor heard Jenifer's conversation with the receptionist, he understood that asking Danna for a favor was unimaginable.

After pondering for a moment, Trevor decided to give it a try.

He took out his dark golden redbud badge from his pocket and handed it to the receptionist.

It was a badge symbolizing the identity of the Sandersons.

Trevor turned to the receptionist and politely said, "Can you show this badge to Master Cruz? Maybe that she'll be willing to see me."

The receptionist took the badge and looked at it with reluctance.

She had no idea what it meant. But then, she turned around and walked to the studio.

Meanwhile, a sneer tugged at the corners of Jenifer's mouth.

"Didn't you hear what she said to me? Even a rich and powerful man like Henson can't see Master Cruz. What's the use of showing her your stupid badge? Are you from the royal family? Oh, please."

Tired of hearing Jenifer's pettiness, Luisa pursed her lips in dissatisfaction.

Truth be told, even she did not believe that Trevor would be able to meet Master Cruz. Even so, she still defended his honor. "Jenifer, you've gone too far. Why do you keep on poking fun at Trevor?"

"Humph! He's overestimating himself!"

But just as Jenifer finished speaking, the receptionist came running back to them.

"Sir, Master Cruz wants you in," she said while panting.

Luisa blinked in astonishment.

She never expected that Trevor would indeed be able to see Master Cruz just by showing the badge.

'What the hell is going on?' Jenifer asked inwardly.

Her eyes were wide in disbelief, and she looked like she had just seen a ghost.

Even when she got ahold of herself, she could not comprehend how that happened.

She had lost against Luisa again.

'Has Master Cruz gone crazy?!

She refused to see Henson, the son of the Cairon family. Rather, she chose to see Trevor, a mere loser. What the hell?!'