

Blessed 45

[Chapter 45 The Get-together](#)

"Luisa, you don't have to be so nice to this poor guy. Just look at the kind of clothes he's wearing. Plus he stinks. He just doesn't fit in with us. Let's get out of here!"

After saying that, Aggy pulled Luisa away from here. Before leaving, she gave Trevor a contemptuous look.

Luisa had no choice but to go with her.

After an hour, Trevor had finished cleaning up the playground. It was only then that he allowed himself a moment of respite. He found a stool and sat down for a while.

He had worked so hard. It wasn't because Aggy had ordered him to. He had done it for himself.

Trevor always thought that people should be grateful.

That was something he had learned from his father.

This school had given him financial aid and although it wasn't much, he still had to show his gratitude.

Trevor had been sitting for just a few minutes when his phone suddenly started ringing.

He pulled out his phone and saw it was a call from his roommate Aldrin. He answered quickly. "Hey, what's up?"

"I heard that Aggy asked you to clean the playground. Are you done yet?"

"Well, I just finished," Trevor replied.

"There's really no limit to this woman's arrogance. She thinks she can get away with anything just because she's the president of the student union. I even heard she left you to clean up the playground on your own while she left with the others to a bar. What a shameless woman!"

Aldrin was really outraged to see his friend being treated with so much disdain.

Trevor felt warm in his heart to see his friend defend him like this. Only his roommates and Bessie stood up for him here in school.

"By the way, Trevor, since you've finished your work, how about we all go eat some French steak together?"

"Did you say French steak? Tell me honestly Aldrin, is there anyone else having dinner with us?"

Trevor had the feeling that his friend wasn't telling him everything. The thing was, they would normally eat simple dishes when they went out for dinner. Moreover, they had never eaten French steak.

That was a rather expensive dish and it was only available in high-end restaurants.

Aldrin admitted, "Well, you're right. There's someone else. In fact, I've invited Corrie and her roommates for a get-together. I had a hard time inviting them, so I need you to come with me."

"Aldrin, I know you well. You wouldn't invite those girls to dinner for no reason. Are you interested in any of them?"

Aldrin smiled on the phone. "When did you become so smart?"

"Tell me, which of them are you interested in?" Trevor asked excitedly.

It seemed that Aldrin would be the first in their dorm to have a girlfriend. Trevor was very happy for his friend.

Aldrin hesitated for a while and finally spoke his feelings. "The girl I love is Jaycee. She's so beautiful. You know, I've been watching her for weeks and waiting for the right time to ask her out. Anyway, don't ask so much bro and just come and have dinner with us. It will be at the Rose Restaurant."

After giving the address to Trevor, Aldrin quickly hung up the phone.

Trevor sneered, staring at the dark screen of his phone. 'It turns out that Aldrin can also be shy sometimes,' he thought.

In fact, Aldrin stood out from everyone in their dormitory.

Besides being handsome, he also came from a wealthy family. His family ran a pharmaceutical business that was worth millions.

Although he was so rich, Aldrin was not at all arrogant. In fact, he was easy to get along with.

'Aldrin is my buddy and I have to do him this favor. I may not like Corrie but I'll take it upon myself and have dinner with them,'

Trevor thought.

Trevor thought again about the multiple messages Corrie sent him last night. He smiled bitterly thinking about it.

Trevor wondered what he should do now. He couldn't reveal he was "Aver" to Corrie, could he?

'What should I say when I see Corrie?' Trevor thought.

He thought long and hard and finally made up his mind. 'Forget that. I'm just going to pretend I don't know anything about it. If she knows that I am 'Aver', she will definitely harass me. I wouldn't want anything to do with such a woman.'

Half an hour later, Trevor was in a taxi to the Rose Restaurant.

The taxi stopped in front of the restaurant.

When Trevor got out of the cab, he was amazed to see that everyone in and out of the restaurant was dressed very smartly.

"Apparently only the rich dine here," Trevor said to himself.

Trevor wore very casual clothes, which made him look odd in the picture. The people around the restaurant frowned upon seeing him and gave him contemptuous looks.

They seemed to wonder how such a visibly poor man could afford to dine in such a restaurant.

Either way, Trevor ignored the looks these people were giving him. He walked straight to the restaurant and entered.

As he made his way to the restaurant, Trevor couldn't help but sigh in his heart as he saw that it was indeed an upscale restaurant.

There was a large pool with a jet fountain in the hall of the restaurant.

In the center of the fountain was a sculpture of the goddess of love and beauty in Roman mythology - Venus, with broken arms.

The sculpture was quite discreet in the dim light, but it was very luxurious.

The window of the restaurant was overflowing with great vintages from all over the world.

Trevor didn't know much about wine. However, he immediately saw that all these wines were overpriced. The least luxurious still cost thirty thousand dollars.

There was even a bottle that was worth millions of dollars. With such a sum, one could buy a dream house.

Trevor looked around the room for a moment and finally saw Aldrin and the others.

Aldrin also spotted his friend and he stood up and waved at Trevor. "Trevor, this way!"

Trevor then walked towards them with a smile. Once he joined them, he found that the only seat left was the one next to Corrie.

Corrie wore a black T-shirt and denim shorts, which showed off her beautiful long legs. Trevor couldn't take his eyes off those crossed slender legs.

Corrie was really beautiful, and no doubt she was getting a lot of attention just sitting there.

The only downside to her charm was the fact that she would occasionally cover her nose with a paper towel to sneeze. Even Trevor had to admit that was pretty fun.

However, Trevor felt sorry for Corrie.

After all, it was because of him that she caught a cold!

He turned to Corrie and said with concern, "It seems you've caught a cold. How about I accompany you to the hospital first?"

Corrie gave Trevor a sidelong glance and said contemptuously, "It's none of your business if I have a cold or not. I'm sure I'll recover faster if you don't sit next to me."

Trevor was left speechless. At this point, he definitely didn't want to sit next to Corrie.

He didn't like her at all, and the feeling was mutual. Unfortunately for both of them, only the seat next to her was left.

Trevor had no choice. He took a deep breath and walked to the seat.

He was about to sit down when Corrie suddenly pulled the chair away, which was very embarrassing for Trevor.

"Corrie, what are you doing?" Trevor asked, gritting his teeth.