

Blessed 46

[Chapter 46 Meet Zavier Again](#)

"Trevor, don't try to sit next to me. Just look at the kind of clothes you wear. You don't deserve to sit next to me. It would be so humiliating for me!"

Corrie didn't mind humiliating Trevor in front of all their classmates.

At this point, Rob had had enough. He glared at Corrie and said, "Damn, Corrie, we are classmates. Why do you try to humiliate Trevor like this?"

"Rob, you'd better shut up right away. This has nothing to do with you. I say it again, Trevor doesn't deserve to sit with me. As for you, you don't even have the right to talk to me!"

Corrie gave Rob a cold look as she spoke.

Corrie's glare made Rob shiver in fear. He dared not say anything more and quickly hid behind Aldrin.

The situation also bothered Aldrin a lot. He wouldn't have thought Corrie was such a rude person.

The atmosphere was very tense at the moment. Suddenly, Jaycee stood up and took a chair from the next table. Then she said to Trevor, "Hey, you can sit next to me."

Trevor nodded and sat down beside her.

Seeing that Jaycee was so nice to Trevor, her roommates couldn't help but tease her.

"Wow Jaycee, judging by how nice you are to Trevor, it's like you have a crush on him!"

"Jaycee, I didn't know you were the type to be attracted to poor men. You really have a particular taste for men."

The girls were laughing, covering their mouths. Of course, they were just teasing their friend. They weren't really mean.

Jaycee rolled her eyes at them and sighed. "Stop talking nonsense, okay? It's thanks to Trevor that my video became so popular. So, I have to be good to him."

Corrie was not happy at all to see her roommates talking so cheerfully about Trevor.

Her mood was worsened when she thought about the fact that Aver hadn't come to their date the night before.

She even began to think that Jaycee was deliberately trying to piss her off by speaking well of Trevor.

Corrie and Jaycee may have been best friends, but they were always in competition. Corrie couldn't help but snicker and said, "Jaycee, people are normally so good with the rich. However, you give all your attention to a poor nobody. You really have a weird taste in men."

Jaycee wasted no time in responding. "Trevor may be poor, but he's a nice person. He's better than some rich men who have no qualms about cheating on their girlfriends. Also, Trevor helped me become popular. So yeah, I'm nice with him. Corrie, I think you're just jealous of me."

The so-called "rich men" Jaycee was referring to were Dennis and Bernard.

Their antics had spread across campus, and everyone knew what had happened to them.

Jaycee's comments enraged Corrie. "Don't talk nonsense. How can I be jealous of you? Besides, the fact that you become popular has nothing to do with this poor man. It's thanks to Aver that you've become famous."

Hearing this, the girls all looked at Jaycee in awe.

Just then, a waiter came over with a bottle of red wine and asked, "Excuse me, who is Miss Corrie Taylor?"

"That's me. Is anything the matter?"

Corrie looked at the waiter in confusion.

"Here is a bottle of Remy Martin Louis XIII Cognac for you. It is worth thirty thousand dollars. Would you like to drink it now?"

"There should be a mistake. I haven't ordered any wine," Corrie explained.

As she spoke, she quickly covered her glass with her hand, fearing that the waiter might pour the wine. That was thirty thousand dollars!!

The wine was way too expensive. Just one glass, might cost over one thousand dollars. She didn't have such amount of money.

"There is no mistake miss. Actually it is the gentleman at the next table who offers you this bottle of wine."

The waiter smiled and pointed to a young man at the next table.

Everyone looked in the direction the waiter pointed.

They saw a rather elegant young man in a designer suit.

He seemed to be just a few years older than them.

Corrie's eyes widened when she saw the man. "Zavier! Is that you?"

She exclaimed in surprise, covering her mouth.

Zavier Blake was her classmate in middle school. This was really an unexpected encounter.

Zavier nodded at Corrie. Then he got up and walked towards her. "Corrie, I didn't expect to meet you here. I hope you like this bottle of wine."

In fact, Zavier liked Corrie since middle school. After all these years, he still hadn't been able to forget her.

They hadn't seen each other for several years and Corrie had changed a lot. She was more mature and more beautiful than before. Zavier fell in love with her as soon as he laid eyes on her. That was why he asked the waiter to give her that overpriced wine.

"Wow, Corrie, who is this handsome guy? Why don't you introduce him to us?"

Seeing that Zavier was handsome and obviously very rich, the girls were eager to make acquaintance with him.

Corrie felt a little proud right now. She turned to her friends and said, "Let me introduce him to you. So he's Zavier. We were classmates in middle school. The Danton Group belongs to his family."

"Oh, so he is the young master of Danton Real Estate, right? No wonder he is so handsome and charming."

"Mr. Blake, do you already have a girlfriend? Do you mind having one more girlfriend?"

The girls were even more interested in Zavier when they found out he came from such a wealthy family. After all, all women want to find themselves a handsome and rich man.

Aldrin felt rather aggrieved seeing how the girls did everything to get noticed by Zavier. He leaned over to Trevor and whispered, "We're supposed to be the center of attention tonight, aren't we? Suddenly a man appears and steals the show!"

Rob was also unhappy with the situation. He sighed. "You're right. Besides, we're the ones inviting them!"

The girls weren't paying attention to what Aldrin, Trevor and Rob were saying. All their attention was on

the rich and handsome Xavier.

Of course, Xavier was thrilled with all the attention he was getting from these beauties. He smiled and said, "I'm not very rich, at least not yet. However, my family recently received a hundred million dollar real estate project on the business street. I'm learning from my father how to develop it."

The girls were stunned. "One hundred million dollars! That's a huge sum of money!"

The girls screamed and their eyes shone with excitement.

One hundred million dollars was an enormous amount of money in their eyes.

However, Trevor was totally indifferent. After all, he also had one hundred million dollars in hand but he didn't show it off.

The admiration in the girls' eyes excited Xavier who continued, "You must have heard of Villa Willard's mysterious new boss, right? Well guess what, my family will be cooperating with him in the near future. I have even had to have dinner with him."

"You know the boss of the Willard Villa! I heard that the Willard villa is worth hundreds of billions of dollars and that the owner is a very discreet man. Mr. Blake, you really know a lot of powerful people!"

Corrie was utterly stunned. Rumor had it that the owner of the Willard Villa was the richest man of the city.

Evie, the former owner of the Willard Villa, was the richest woman in Jork. Corrie didn't expect that Xavier knew such a big shot.

Trevor meanwhile was so taken aback by what Xavier said that he almost choked on his drinks.