

Blessed 47

[Chapter 47 Shameless Man](#)

No matter how much Trevor thought about it, he couldn't think who Xavier was. He was sure that this was the first time they met each other.

With a smile on her face, Corrie asked, "Zavier, I heard that you left Jork after you graduated from middle school. When did you come back?"

"Actually, I came back a few days ago. My father wants to develop the business in Jork, so I had to come back with him. By the way, how did the problem you encountered in the Kisas Tennis Club go? Was it solved?"

In fact, Zavier was also at the tennis club that day. He was several tennis courts away from them. Since he was in a hurry to go back to the company, he didn't have time to say hello to Corrie. Instead, he just took a look at them from a distance.

Hearing his question, Corrie asked in surprise, "Are you the one who helped us solve the problem that day?"

While Corrie was talking, Zavier's eyes wandered to her slender long legs. Even though he didn't really know what happened, he was ready to lie as long as he could get the beauty.

Smiling brightly, he said, "Actually...yes. I happened to see you there, so I called my dad and solved the problem. Did that man cause you any trouble after that?"

"No, not only didn't they make trouble, but they also knelt down and apologized. I have been wondering who helped us because I'm sure that Grant didn't have the ability to do so."

The whole time, Corrie's eyes were filled with joy. After all, she finally solved the mystery. It turned out that Grant wasn't the one who took action that day! It was her friend, Zavier.

Now, all her doubts were solved.

Before, she just had a good impression of Zavier. However, now that she saw that he had a strong background, she started liking him even more.

Corrie thought that Zavier deserved to be her boyfriend.

Thinking about it, she turned to look at Trevor, who was busy eating. At that time, she felt ashamed that she was having dinner with a poor man like him!

Hearing Zavier's shameless words, Trevor was annoyed.

Originally, Grant took the credit and now, Xavier took it! They were just too shameless!

Of course, he really wanted to tell others that he was the one who sent someone to deal with Maison and that it had nothing to do with Xavier.

Since Xavier kept boasting how powerful he was, Trevor couldn't bear it anymore. Therefore, he said, "Maison's matter has nothing to do with you. Why are you saying that you solved it?"

When Corrie heard his words, she was displeased. With a sneer, she said, "Bah. If Xavier didn't solve it, did you solve it? You are just a poor loser. Do you really think you have the ability to deal with that matter?"

Trevor's words only made Corrie annoyed with him more than before. In the past, she thought that Trevor was poor, but now, she thought that he was just an ungrateful bastard.

Licking his lips, Xavier said, "It doesn't matter, Corrie. Just let him be. I think he's just jealous that I could save a beauty like you. That's why he said that to slander me on purpose. But I don't want to stoop to his level."

Xavier talked as if he was being generous by letting Trevor go.

"Xavier, you are so kind and reasonable. You will never be on the same level with someone who is ungrateful to his savior. Honestly, he only knows how to insult others with rude words. He is so shameless!"

After hearing her words, Trevor couldn't help but feel disgusted with Corrie.

Seeing that Trevor was wearing shabby clothes, Xavier said disdainfully, "Buddy, I don't think you can afford to buy some decent clothes. Why don't you go to my company to clean the toilet and earn some money? In that way, you can buy some clothes."

The whole time, Rob had been trying to control his anger. However, he couldn't bear it anymore when Xavier mocked Trevor in that way.

Without hesitation, Rob stood up and retorted, "What do you mean, Xavier? Just because you are rich, that doesn't mean you can insult others like this."

Hearing this, Aldrin and the other roommates also stood up to defend Trevor. "He's right. We don't care about your money!"

Trevor was moved when he saw that his roommates were defending him. In a low voice, he muttered, "I guess I'm lucky to have you guys as my friends for the rest of my life!"

At that time, Corrie realized that she wouldn't be able to enjoy the meal today. Therefore, she took her

bag and held Zavier's arm as she said, "Zavier, I don't want to stay with these people anymore. Let's go."

With a smirk on his face, Zavier said, "As you wish, Corrie. How about we go to the Willard Villa to have some fun? I have a VIP membership card of it."

While talking, he took out his VIP card from his pocket and held it out for everyone to see.

Everyone took a closer look at the golden card which had the words "VIP of Willard Villa" written on it.

"Wow, Mr. Blake, you really have the VIP card. I heard that people can't enter there without it."

"Can you take us inside too? We also want to have a look!"

Most of the girls wanted to go with them to see what was inside the Willard Villa.

After all, this was their chance to brag to their classmates when they got back to school.

"Sure, why not? You can come with us."

Before leaving with several girls, Zavier smirked at Trevor and the others.

Jaycee also decided to leave with them. She turned around and said to Trevor, "I'm so sorry. I'm going to the Willard Villa with them. Maybe I'll have dinner with you next time."

Even though she felt grateful towards Trevor, she wouldn't stand on his side completely.

In fact, she wanted to fawn on a rich man like Zavier.

On the other hand, Trevor just nodded indifferently. In his opinion, he thought that Jaycee wasn't as bad as Corrie.

When Zavier got nearer to the glass cabinet full of expensive wine, a wicked smile appeared on his face. Then, he turned to look at Corrie and the others and said, "I have to go to the bathroom. Will you guys wait for me outside? I'll be back soon."

Nodding her head, Corrie said, "Okay, hurry up." Then, she went out with her friends.

Once Zavier was sure that the girls had left, he said to the waiter beside the glass cabinet, "I want to have a bottle of LePin wine in 2011. I want to take it right away. The people who are sitting at that table will pay the bill."

As he said, he pointed to the table where Trevor and others were sitting.