

## **Blessed 53**

### [Chapter 53 Not Allowed To Enter Without Buying Tickets](#)

Once they got to the gate of the golf course, the security guard stopped them from entering. It turned out that they were not allowed to enter the field without buying the tickets first.

Pointing at Trevor and his roommates, Zavier said in an angry voice, "Why did you let them in? I don't see them buying the tickets."

Without saying anything, the security guard gave them a cold look.

In the end, Zavier ended up paying for the tickets for everyone with his card before entering the golf course.

Holding Zavier's arm, Corrie said, "Don't be angry, Zavier. Maybe the security didn't stop Trevor because he bought the ticket beforehand."

Hearing it, Zavier's face softened a little and said, "That Trevor is very cunning and disgusting."

Today, there were only a few people on the golf course.

The golf course was extremely beautiful with the blue sky and green grass.

In the middle of it, there was an artificial lake. The wind was blowing slowly, making the green grass swaying along with it.

Because of the wind, Corrie's hair fluttered which made her more beautiful and charming than she already was.

Staring at the beauty, who was standing next to him, Zavier felt happy to have her by his side. Heaving a sigh of contentment, Zavier said, "Although the scenery here is beautiful, it's nothing compared with your beauty."

At that time, Trevor was starting to play golf with his roommates.

As it was their very first time playing golf, none of them knew how to play.

Thinking of the times he had learnt to play golf on TV, Trevor picked up the golf club and swung it with his both hands vigorously.

All of them looked at the ball hole which was in the distance. However, they saw nothing...

Everyone turned to look down again. To their surprise, the golf ball was still at Trevor's feet.

In an instant, the atmosphere became a little embarrassing and awkward.

With a blush on his face, Trevor cursed in his heart, 'Damn it! I should have let someone play first.'

The whole time, Rob was itching to play as he held the club tightly in his hand.

In an excited voice, Rob said, "Trevor, look at me!"

When everyone saw that the posture of Rob was correct, they thought he could really play golf.

Holding the club with both of his hands, Ron swung it hard, making the fat on his body shake with the force.

Whoosh!

Seeing it, Trevor and Aldrin were dumbfounded as they didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The ball that Rob swung did fly out. However, the soil under it also flew up!

The originally flat lawn now had a small hole because of Rob.

Of course the others were surprised to see the scene in front of them.

At that moment, Zavier and the others walked over to them. When they found that Trevor and Rob couldn't play the golf, they burst out laughing.

With a smirk on his face, Zavier picked up a club and placed the ball in the right position while saying, "Poor loser, I don't think you're suitable for aristocratic sports like golf. Let me teach you how to play properly."

Zavier looked handsome and noble in every single move he made.

Studying his handsome figure, Corrie's face started to turn red and her heart beat faster.

With a dreamy sigh, she thought to herself, 'Only a man like Zavier deserves me.'

At that time, she couldn't help but turn to look at Trevor and compared him with Zavier. In her eyes, Trevor was definitely nothing but a loser.

Even if she combined ten thousand Trevor, he could never be compared to one Zavier.

In one go, Zavier swung the club gracefully.

The golf ball leaped up into the air and flew towards a hole in the distance.

Even though it didn't reach to the hole, it was clear that he was more professional than Trevor and Rob.

Seeing it, Rob said in disdain, "It's not even a big deal. I'm pretty sure I can play better than him if I play a few more times."

Since his family background wasn't as rich as Zavier, he never had a chance to play golf before.

Judging by the way Zavier played, several girls started to gather around him and asked him to teach them how to play.

One of the girls said, "Zavier, we really don't know how to play golf. Can you teach us?"

The other girl said, "Am I doing right, Zavier? I think my posture is wrong. Can you help me with it?"

All of the girls ignored Trevor and his roommates. Everyone wanted to play with Zavier.

After playing for some time, Trevor became bored.

Pointing at the building which was not far away from them, Trevor said, "How about we go and take a break there, Aldrin?"

It was a place specially designed for the customers to take a rest after playing golf. What was more, it provided the best food and service for the VIP customers.

Most of the services could be gotten as long as they bought a ticket. However, as customer needs could always diverse, there were some additional fees according to their demands.

When Aldrin nodded in agreement, Trevor took his roommates to the building.

From the corner of her eye, Corrie saw Trevor and the others heading to the building. Immediately, she grabbed Zavier's hand and said, "Zavier, how about we go and take a break there?"

In fact, she had planned to go wherever Trevor went and make fun of him each and every time she got a chance.

Nodding his head, Zavier agreed, "Okay then." After that, Zavier put down the golf club in his hands and followed Trevor and his group along with the beautiful girls.