

## Blessed 67

### [Chapter 67 What Is The Lecher Doing Here](#)

Of course, Trevor had no idea that Emilio followed him and recorded everything that just happened.

Heaving a sigh, Trevor shook his head and said, "Even though that woman looks pretty, she is so sassy."

A part of him felt that he was wrong for looking at his phone while walking. If he was looking where he was going, he wouldn't have been hit.

After dusting his clothes, Trevor headed straight into the hotel hall.

The hall was magnificent with a silver chandelier hanging down from the ceiling.

In the middle of the hall, there was a round fountain, with yellow and white lights reflecting to each other.

Fishing out his phone from his pocket, Trevor called Evie and told her that he had arrived at the hotel and that he would meet her in the lobby.

At that time, there was a group of young men and women, who were sitting on the sofa while drinking their tea leisurely.

The moment they saw Trevor come in, all of them looked at him with their eyes filled with disdain.

Some of the men and women didn't hide their contempt and started to speak loudly.

"Is he going to stay in the hotel? Look at what he is wearing. How can he afford to stay here?"

"Perhaps he is a beggar. How shameless is he to come into the hotel and ask for money so bluntly like this?"

"I think he is a cleaner or something. Maybe it's his first day, so he doesn't have work clothes."

Since Trevor wasn't standing too far from them, he heard all their words and looked over there with his cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Of course, Trevor had no idea that Emilio followed him and recorded everything that just happened.

Heaving a sigh, Trevor shook his head and said, "Even though that woman looks pretty, she is so sassy."

A part of him felt that he was wrong for looking at his phone while walking. If he was looking where he was going, he wouldn't have been hit.

After dusting his clothes, Trevor headed straight into the hotel hall.

The hall was magnificent with a silver chandelier hanging down from the ceiling.

In the middle of hall, there was a round fountain, with yellow and white lights reflecting to each other.

Fishing out his phone from his pocket, Trevor called Evie and told her that he had arrived at the hotel and that he would meet her in the lobby.

At that time, there was a group of young men and women, who were sitting on the sofa while drinking their tea leisurely.

The moment they saw Trevor came in, all of them looked at him with their eyes filled with disdain.

Some of the men and women didn't hide their contempt and started to speak loudly.

"Is he going to stay in the hotel? Look at what he is wearing. How can he afford to stay here?"

"Perhaps he is a beggar. How shameless is he to come into the hotel and ask for money so bluntly like this?"

"I think he is a cleaner or something. Maybe it's his first day, so he doesn't have work clothes."

Since Trevor wasn't standing too far from them, he heard all their words and looked over there with his cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Although they were young, they seemed rich judging by the Armani suits they were wearing and LV handbags they were carrying.

At a first glance, it was a group of young people from the rich families.

Ignoring them, Trevor said under his breath, "Well, I admit their clothes look nice. That's all. What's the big deal?"

Then, he patiently waited for Evie to show up.

The group's attention on Trevor didn't last long as they started to discuss about today's important topic.

One of the boys said, "My father told me that we are meeting someone big who is behind the commercial street, Mr. Sanderson."

"Some say that the commercial street is just a small business of the Sanderson family that is made for him to have fun."

"Damn... I think it's just an exaggeration. I mean the commercial street is worth at least seven billion dollars."

A beautiful woman with long hair said with a dreamy sigh, "If only Mr. Sanderson is my boyfriend, I will be rich for the rest of my life."

At that moment, the door of the elevator opened and a girl in a black dress came out.

Seeing the girl, everyone from the group stood up and greeted her.

"Selma, we are here."

In an instant, several boys walked up to her while bringing her a cup of tea and helped her carry her bag.

With a huff, Selma Moran said, "Let me tell you guys something. On my way here, I met a lecher who tried to blackmail me and he had the audacity to think that I didn't give him enough money!"

Although they were young, they seemed rich judging by the Armani suits they were wearing and LV handbags they were carrying.

Just by the thought of the situation, Selma felt disgusted and sick.

Hearing it, a young man in white shouted in righteous indignation, "How could this happen to you? Where is that man? I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

In his eyes, Selma was like a goddess and he would never allow anyone to smear or bully her!

As Selma was popular among the men, several of them wanted to teach that lecher a lesson.

Shaking her head, Selma said, "That lecher must have run away. I don't think he dared to stay here any longer."

Reaching out for the tea which was handed over by the man in white, she asked, "By the way, has Mr. Sanderson arrived here?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Without saying anything, Selma nodded. In her mind, she was thinking that she should behave well when Mr. Sanderson came.

The moment Selma's lips touched the teacup, she yelled immediately, "Ah! Why on earth is it so hot?"

Subconsciously, her grip on the teacup loosened.

The teacup fell to the ground with a loud crash and broke into tiny pieces.

The young man immediately apologized, "I'm so sorry, Selma. I should have given you only when it's cool."

Then, he turned around to look for someone. When he saw Trevor, he said, "Hey, you're the cleaner here, right? Come and clean it right now."

When Selma turned around and saw Trevor, her face changed in an instant. With her eyes filled with disgust, Selma snorted and said, "What is the lecher doing here?"