Blessed 68

Chapter 68 Does He Have A Girlfriend

Everyone wos confused by her words. "Who's the lecher?"

Pointing ot Trevor, Selmo soid furiously, "He is the lecher that I've been tolking obout!"

As soon os they heord her words, they become furious.

The young mon in white took the leod ond storted wolking towords Trevor.

At thot time, Trevor wos ploying with his phone. He wos stortled when he sow o group of people rushed over to him ongrily ond surrounded him.

Seeing everyone wos surrounding him, Trevor got o little ponic os he soid, "Whot do you wont?"

When he took o closer look, he found that the beoutiful girl, who just hit him with her cor, wos standing omong them.

Thinking thot Trevor followed her, Selmo's foce turned red with burning onger.

Then, she spot ongrily, "You shomeless bostord! How dore you follow me here ofter toking the money from me?"

To prevent Trevor from escoping, the young mon in white grobbed Trevor's hond ond soid, "Selmo, this mon is reolly shomeless. We hove to coll the police ond orrest him. We con't let him go just like this."

Without hesitotion, the others ogreed. "He's right. Coll the police to orrest him."

Trevor hod never thought thot he would encounter this kind of trouble when he come out to hove o meol.

Not only he wos hit by o cor, but olso regorded os o lecher who blockmoiled someone.

Whot wos more, they were discussing to coll the police to orrest him. Did everyone think he wos thot eosy to bully?

Not being oble to stond onymore, Trevor soid ongrily, "You've gone too for. I om the one who wos hit ond now you're colling the police to orrest me?"

With o snort, Selmo soid, "You obviously tried to blockmoil me ond I'm sure thot you wonted to molest me when you sow that I'm beoutiful. Do you think I don't know what you were thinking ot that time?"

Crossing his orms, Trevor orgued in o confident tone, "You soid I molest you, but did I touch you? I

wosn't rude to you either. Besides, I didn't osk you for money, did I? I'm sure thot there ore CCTV comeros outside. Even if the police come, you ore the one who should be orrested, not me." Everyone was confused by her words. "Who's the lecher?"

Pointing at Trevor, Selma said furiously, "He is the lecher that I've been talking about!"

As soon as they heard her words, they became furious.

The young man in white took the lead and started walking towards Trevor.

At that time, Trevor was playing with his phone. He was startled when he saw a group of people rushed over to him angrily and surrounded him.

Seeing everyone was surrounding him, Trevor got a little panic as he said, "What do you want?"

When he took a closer look, he found that the beautiful girl, who just hit him with her car, was standing among them.

Thinking that Trevor followed her, Selma's face turned red with burning anger.

Then, she spat angrily, "You shameless bastard! How dare you follow me here after taking the money from me?"

To prevent Trevor from escaping, the young man in white grabbed Trevor's hand and said, "Selma, this man is really shameless. We have to call the police and arrest him. We can't let him go just like this."

Without hesitation, the others agreed. "He's right. Call the police to arrest him."

Trevor had never thought that he would encounter this kind of trouble when he came out to have a meal.

Not only he was hit by a car, but also regarded as a lecher who blackmailed someone.

What was more, they were discussing to call the police to arrest him. Did everyone think he was that easy to bully?

Not being able to stand anymore, Trevor said angrily, "You've gone too far. I am the one who was hit and now you're calling the police to arrest me?"

With a snort, Selma said, "You obviously tried to blackmail me and I'm sure that you wanted to molest me when you saw that I'm beautiful. Do you think I don't know what you were thinking at that time?"

Crossing his arms, Trevor argued in a confident tone, "You said I molest you, but did I touch you? I wasn't rude to you either. Besides, I didn't ask you for money, did I? I'm sure that there are CCTV

cameras outside. Even if the police come, you are the one who should be arrested, not me."

Of course, Selma was also stunned by Trevor's sudden outburst. Truth be told, he was right. He didn't touch her or ask for her money.

Clenching her fists, she thought to herself, 'I'm the young lady of the Moran family. A poor guy like him shouldn't talk back to me like this!'

When she thought about it, she became angrier.

Gritting her teeth, she pointed at Trevor and shouted, "You bastard! How dare you deny the fact that you blackmailed me? Guys, teach him a lesson for me!"

As soon as she finished saying, Selma launched forward and tried to scratch Trevor's face.

At that time, several other girls started to rush forward. Some of the girls pulled his hair while some tore his clothes and some pinched his thighs.

Covering his face, Trevor said, "Stop! Do you think I won't hit you just because you are girls? Ouch! That hurts!"

He couldn't say anything anymore as the girls started to beat him again.

After some time, his face was purple and red with the bruises while his clothes were torn.

As Trevor didn't fight back the girls, all the boys just watched from aside and laughed at him, without fighting or stopping the fight.

In their eyes, they didn't have to teach people like Trevor with their own hands.

Not wanting to beat the women, Trevor said, "I'm going to leave because I don't want to fight against women."

After saying that, he turned around and ran away.

However, what he didn't know was that there was a spray fountain behind him.

Before he could turn around and leave the place from the other side, Selma pushed him forcefully with both hands which made Trevor fall into the pool.

Of course, Selma was also stunned by Trevor's sudden outburst. Truth be told, he was right. He didn't touch her or ask for her money.

The water splashed everywhere and Trevor was drenched all over, making him look like a drowned rat.

At that moment, luxurious cars came in one after another in the underground parking lot of the Riverside Hotel.

The very first car in the line was Aston Martin One-77 and Evie got out of it before the others. Holding her head high, she walked towards the elevator surrounded by a group of tycoons.

None of them knew about the things that were happening in the hotel lobby.

While walking, one of the middle-aged men asked Evie nervously with a little expectation on his face.

"Miss Sanderson, do you have any idea whether your brother has a girlfriend or not?"

If the outsiders heard his words, they would be shocked!

The one who asked was none other than Kolton Moran, who was the top tycoon in Jork. He was the CEO of the Cloud Technology Company and the current head of the Moran family.

In the news media, he had always shown his decisive and dignified face. No one had ever seen him acting in such a humble manner.

The more shocking thing was that, all the tycoons around Evie, who were famous in Jork, turned their heads at the same time.

Obviously, all of them paid special attention to this matter as they all wanted to know Evie's answer.

A faint smile appeared on Evie's face as she answered, "He is still single."

She knew that Trevor had only dated one girl which lasted only half a month. Therefore, she wanted to find a qualified girlfriend for Trevor.

With his eyes filled with excitement, Kolton said, "That's great!"

At that time, Kolton realized that he had made a slip of his tongue as he quickly composed himself and said, "Well, the thing is, I'm sure you know my daughter, Selma. I'm not boasting about her temperament, but she is really a smart girl. I hope you can introduce her to your brother."