

Blessed 77

[Chapter 77 The Mysterious Rich Man](#)

"Don't talk about that. It's really not good to hear."

Frowning, Trevor sighed in his heart.

Obviously, he was the one who solved the problem in the tennis club, yet the other two people took all the credit!

Even though he didn't know much about Corrie and he wasn't close to her, he didn't want this young beautiful girl to be deceived by someone.

After all, she was Bessie's cousin.

After thinking for a while, he took a glance at Corrie.

In the end, he decided to find an opportunity to tell the truth to her.

As if she sensed that someone was looking at her, Corrie turned to look at him. When she saw that Trevor was looking at her, she couldn't help but snort and cursed under her breath, 'Bastard!'

The reason Corrie invited Trevor to this birthday party was to avenge for what had happened in the manor last time.

That was why Corrie had been paying special attention to Trevor. Seeing the bitter and gloomy expression on his face made Corrie even prouder than before.

With a scoff, Corrie thought to herself, 'Admire Zavier, do you?'

Ha-ha, you and Zavier are from two completely different worlds!'

"Corrie, the Blake family must be so rich. I mean they can even hold a grand birthday party in the Millennium Hotel. The ostentation and decoration looks so luxurious here. Is Zavier the boss of the place?"

Wait, are you going to be his wife in the future then?"

The girl's remark pulled Corrie back from her thoughts. With a blush on her face, she smiled shyly and said, "It's not like that. The owner behind this hotel has a great background!"

When everyone heard Corrie's words, they all showed great interest in it.

"You look like you know about the owner. Tell us more about it."

Looking around, Corrie asked mysteriously, "Do you guys know where we are standing right now?"

One of the girls said, "Obviously, this is the most famous and richest commercial street in Jork. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't be invited to this kind of place and I wouldn't dare to come here."

Seeing the expectant looks on her friends' faces, Corrie didn't leave them guessing as she excitedly told them everything she knew.

As if she was telling a secret, Corrie said in a low voice, "Do you guys know that the whole commercial street belongs to only one person?"

Zavier told me that it is a great honor for the Blake family to work for that person!"

Everyone was surprised to hear the shocking news.

"Oh my God! Are you serious? I've heard before that the daily profit of this commercial street is five or six hundred million dollars, but there is only one boss behind it? It's unbelievable! I can't even spend the money he makes each day my whole life."

"Yeah, he really is rich!"

All the girls discussed about the owner excitedly.

After that, Corrie added, "Also, I found out that the mysterious boss behind this isn't an old man. He is a young handsome man, who is promising and top-notch."

Hearing this, the girls became so excited and amazed. Of course, everyone was interested in this matter.

One of the girls sighed dreamily and said, "Oh my god! I really want to marry him. He's absolutely my prince charming!"

Another girl piped up, "Let's not fight with each other. Why don't we share him?"

"I will join you too."

Listening to Corrie's praise, Trevor touched his nose subconsciously as he felt a little strange to hear the girls talking about him.

He was embarrassed when the girls mentioned marrying and sharing him.

In an instant, his face became flushed as he thought to himself, 'I don't think I can handle that.'

However, as everyone was discussing excitedly about the rich guy, no one noticed Trevor's flushed face.

Truth be told, even Corrie looked expectant even though she had a boyfriend.

Who wouldn't yearn for such a rich man?

When Corrie noticed that Jaycee wasn't participating in the conversation, she asked curiously, "What do you think about this rich man, Jaycee?"

Today, Jaycee was wearing a dress which was very fashionable and beautiful. She was as eye-catching as Corrie. With a smile on her face, she said, "Me? I'm okay as long as I can have Aver."

Hearing it, Corrie sneered and said, "I don't think he can be compared with this mysterious rich man even if he is powerful."

In fact, she was still holding a grudge against him since he stood her up last time.