

Blessed 78

[Chapter 78 It Wasn't Difficult To Choose Anyway](#)

Immediately Jaycee refuted, "Corrie, I don't think you're right. I mean Aver is low-key and gentle. I don't know why but I feel like he's going to be the richest man in the city!"

Just like that, the two of them started to argue again.

Hearing the two of them bickering, Trevor smiled playfully as he thought, 'So, you guys are comparing me with myself? It'll only end in a draw. So, don't quarrel anymore!'

However, he couldn't say that out loud as no one would believe him.

In contrast, their roommates had already become accustomed to this kind of bickering competition.

As much as they were beautiful, they were both stubborn too. They didn't want to lose to each other in an argument.

Jaycee chuckled dryly and said, "Ha-ha. Since you like that mysterious rich man so much, why don't you go and ask him to be your boyfriend?"

As Jaycee didn't know whether the mysterious rich man was richer and more capable than Aver or not, she changed the topic.

With a frown on her face, Corrie sneered and said, "I'm not that greedy. I'm satisfied with Zavier.

To be honest, I'm fine as long as I don't encounter with some poor losers!"

While saying the last line, she deliberately turned to look at Trevor. When she saw the smile on Trevor's face, she showed a look of contempt in disgust.

Of course, Trevor knew that Corrie was talking about him and he sighed helplessly in his heart.

Shaking his head, he thought to himself, 'What's so wrong with being poor? Do I have to be despised just because I'm poor?'

All of a sudden, Trevor had the urge to leave the place as soon as possible.

However, he quickly dismissed that thought when he saw the looks of excitement on his roommates' faces. He didn't have a heart to displease everyone.

The thing that made him feel more embarrassed was that Jaycee didn't defend on behalf of him this time. Obviously, the two of them had reached to an agreement.

At that time, Trevor felt morose as he was disdained by the others without doing anything.

Heaving a sigh, he said under his breath, "Both of you fought with each other over me at first. Now, you guys are looking down on me. I really don't know what you guys are thinking anymore."

Now, he had three different identities. The first one was the mysterious rich man, the second one was Aver and the third one was loser. Therefore, he didn't know what to say or think anymore.

In the end, Trevor didn't want to listen to their conversation anymore. Without being seen by anyone else, Trevor moved to the end of the line to appreciate the paintings that were hanging on the wall of the hotel lobby.

At that time, Zavier got out of his brand-new Mercedes Benz Maybach car which immediately attracted everyone's attention. The girls' eyes lit up with excitement and admiration.

In their eyes, this was exactly what rich people should look like.

In an instant, Zavier came towards Corrie and asked with a smile on his face, "Corrie, have all your friends arrived?"

Pushing her stray hair behind her ear, Corrie beamed and said with a shy smile on her face, "Well, actually, there are a lot of people here. I am afraid it'll cause you trouble."

Zavier smiled adoringly at Corrie and said, "It's okay. The more people, the merrier. Don't worry about it. Just enjoy yourselves here!"

Today, Zavier was more pleased than any other days. Not only would he officially announce his relationship with Corrie, but also he bought a new car.

With a proud look on his face, he glanced at the crowd to show off...

Facts had proved that sometimes, even if you didn't do anything wrong, you could still get into trouble.

At the end of the line, Trevor was looking at the paintings carefully when he saw Zavier, who was walking towards him with his men.

With a scornful smile on his face, Zavier said, "You can watch them as much as you want, but don't touch them, Trevor! All these paintings are very expensive."

This time, Zavier didn't look as depressed as he seemed in the Willard Villa that day.

His sudden accusation made Trevor speechless. Spreading his hands out, he refuted, "I have put my hands by my side all this time. Do you think I have the intention to touch the paintings?"

"You're such a loser. How dare you talk back to Mr. Blake like this?"

"That's right. Mr. Blake is just trying to remind you. You don't have to shout at him so loudly like that!"

"Trevor, don't forget that you broke that expensive wine that day in the Willard Villa, remember?"

People started to accuse Trevor as they all wanted to please Zavier.

Of course, they would take Zavier's side as he was the successor of the Danton Real Estate while Trevor was just a poor loser, who had no money.

After all, it wasn't difficult to choose anyway.