

Blessed 82

[Chapter 82 Mistake Him For Someone Else](#)

When Trevor looked ahead, he saw that Selma and her friends were waving at him warmly.

Seeing Selma, he was a bit surprised. With wide eyes, he thought to himself, 'What a surprise to see her here. Well, I kind of feel hungry so I should eat something before leaving here.'

After thinking for a while, Trevor decided to ignore Xavier and walked towards Selma and her friends' table.

As soon as he got to the table, a young man in white, who was sitting next to Selma, stood up abruptly and made his way towards Trevor.

The young man gave him a smile and said, "Mr. Sanderson, you can sit here. My seat has a cushion underneath. You'll be comfortable on it."

Trevor accepted his offer and sat down on the soft cushion. With his voice filled with gratitude, Trevor said, "Thank you for your offer. What's your name?"

Of course, Trevor easily recognized him as he was the guy who was extremely enthusiastic towards Selma last time in the Millennium Hotel.

Even though their first impressions weren't nice, Trevor didn't hold grudge against him. After all, he had already punished Selma and the other girls.

Without hesitation, the young man hurriedly told Trevor his name.

"It's Brock Ramos. You can just call me Brock. Please let me know if you need anything."

Obviously, Brock was also told to please Trevor by his father. If he could get on the good side of Trevor, the Ramos family would be richer and more powerful.

Nodding his head, Trevor turned to look at Selma and asked, "How come you're here?"

Crinkling her nose, Selma said, "Actually, I don't want to be here. But my father got an invitation from the Blake family. He didn't want to attend the party because the Blake family isn't that powerful. So, he sent me here to socialize. I will just leave after having the meal."

Considering the fact that the Blake family had won the real estate development project in the Jork commercial street, their power and wealth had risen significantly.

However, it still couldn't compare with the Moran family and the Ramos family.

The fact that the Moran family and the Ramos family sent their children here had already shown their respect for the Blake family.

While Trevor and Selma were talking, Brock eagerly poured tea for Trevor.

It was needless to say that Xavier was shocked to see the scene in front of him.

Clenching his fists, Xavier said under his breath, "How dare he sit there casually? Those seats are only for the big shots!"

The more he thought about the situation, the more he became angry. For many rich young men, Selma was like a goddess. Even Xavier never got a chance to get close to her.

Now, the loser Trevor was sitting next to her and chatting happily with her! It made Xavier jealous and furious.

Clearly, Corrie was also looking at Trevor who was now sitting at the next table. Turning to look at Xavier, she said, "Xavier, see how shameless Trevor is! Just because he doesn't have a seat here, he went to the another table to sit. You should drive him away!"

As Corrie couldn't tolerate to see Trevor having a good time, she became furious.

Anyway, even if she didn't say that, Xavier was going to go to that table and tell Trevor to get out of here.

Trevor was talking with Selma happily when he felt someone behind him. When he looked back, he found that it was none other than Xavier.

Rolling his eyes, Trevor said impatiently, "What on earth do you want, Xavier?"

The whole time, Xavier had been trying his best to humiliate him. Did he really think Trevor was easy to be bullied?

"How dare you question me back? Do you really think you have the right to sit here? These seats are only for the special guests. How dare a poor man like you sit here?"

Before Trevor could say anything, Xavier pulled him up with his both hands.

As Xavier pulled him up suddenly, Trevor lost his balance and he almost fell down. Thankfully, he quickly composed himself and said angrily, "Why can't I sit here when they invited me?"

Pointing to the door, Xavier looked directly at Trevor and said, "I can't believe this. You are so shameless! Get out of here right now. You are not welcome at my father's birthday party!"

Hearing it, Selma suddenly stood up and said, "Humph. The Blake family is so arrogant! They even drive their guest away. Does that mean we can't stay here too?"

Since Selma couldn't bear to see Trevor in an embarrassing situation, she immediately defended him.

Seeing Selma defending Trevor, everyone from the group also got up one after another. If Xavier drove Trevor out, why should they stay here any longer?

In an instant, Xavier's face darkened. Who would have thought that Selma would defend Trevor?

Furrowing his eyebrows, Xavier thought to himself, 'Does Trevor know them? Is he their friend? It's impossible!' Thinking of this, cold sweat started to form on his forehead.

No matter what, he couldn't offend either the Moran family or the Ramos family. His father would break his legs if he found out about this!

In a hurry, he explained, "I'm so sorry, Selma and Brock. I mistook him for someone else. I'm sorry for the inconvenience. You guys can continue to enjoy yourselves..."

Not daring to stay any longer, Xavier turned around and left the table as soon as he finished talking.

Looking at the retreating figure of Xavier, Trevor was amused.

He realized that Xavier the handsome and rich man in Corrie's eyes wasn't that extraordinary compared with others sitting at the front table. He wasn't worth to be mentioned in front of Selma and Brock.