

Blessed 87

[Chapter 87 The Hero](#)

"It's none of your business. I broke it, so? Get out of here!"

Corrie picked up a bottle and threw it at the security guard to shoo him away.

Meanwhile, Jaycee and the others were horrified. It was then that they witnessed that Corrie was bold and fearless when she was drunk.

Unfortunately for them, the security guard was not a wimp and could put up a fight. In one swift motion, he casually caught the bottle Corrie had thrown.

"How dare you make trouble in our Night Owlet Bar? Don't you know whose territory this is?"

The security guard put down the bottle and walked towards Corrie with a ferocious look on his face.

"The Night Owlet Bar belongs to my boyfriend!" Corrie answered smugly. Not a hint of fear could be seen on her face.

"Your boyfriend? What's his name?"

The security guard stopped in his tracks. His expression changed when he realized that Corrie might be his boss's mistress.

"His name is Zavier. Doesn't the Blake family own this bar?"

Corrie recalled what Zavier had told her back then. He said that the Blake family owned some shares in this bar. That was why, when she smashed the things in the bar, she did not worry about compensating for the broken items.

A sneer tugged at the corners of the security guard's mouth upon hearing the name of Corrie's boyfriend. "Zavier from the Danton Real Estate? Even if his father, Kern, comes here, we won't show any respect to him. This is Maison's territory. Compared to them, the Blake family is nothing!"

Corrie's face turned pale when the security guard did not take the Blake family seriously. Her arrogance and complacency vanished in an instant.

However, she remained stubborn. "That's... that's impossible. Zavier told me that his family has shares of this bar. Even if he's only one of the shareholders, he's also your boss!"

"The Blake family may be a shareholder, but that's only because Kern wanted to get close to Evie. He pathetically begged Maison to give him five percent of the shares. Although reluctant, Maison agreed to sell the shares to him. Do you really think Kern is a major shareholder? Maison just took pity on him."

The security guard's words sobered Corrie up at once.

"Didn't Zavier say in the Rose Restaurant that he had dealt with Maison for you? Was it only a lie?" a girl behind Corrie chimed in.

Corrie was thinking the same thing. Zavier did say that, and she believed him.

But now, even Maison's security guard did not take Zavier seriously.

"Was there anyone else who dealt with it before?"

The more Corrie thought about it, the more she thought that it was plausible. Otherwise, how could a mere security guard of Maison be so arrogant?

"Do you really think that you can act recklessly just because you hooked up with a rich man? I think you need to be taught a lesson the hard way."

The security guard did not have the patience to argue with Corrie. To everyone's surprise, he strode towards her and grabbed her wrist forcefully.

"Let go of me, you asshole!"

Corrie struggled to break away from the guard's grasp but to no avail. How could a weak woman like her resist such a brawny man?

Jaycee and the other girls scampered to the corner. They wanted to help but dared not in fear that the security guards would come at them instead.

Corrie fell into despair as she was dragged away by several men.

As she was pretty, the security guards thought of giving her to Maison as a gift. Perhaps he would even give them a reward in exchange.

"Hey! Stop! Don't touch her!"

Trevor walked in front of the security guards and blocked their way. In all honesty, he did not want to meddle. However, it was because of him that Corrie went to the bar to drink.

Corrie never would have thought that the person who would come to her aid in times of crisis was not her boyfriend, Zavier, nor her best friend, Jaycee.

It was Trevor, the most pathetic person she had ever met.

"Do you have a death wish? Look at yourself! How could you save her?"

The security guard let go of Corrie and raised his fist to hit Trevor.

Trevor seemed calm and unfazed. But the truth was, he was panicking inside. He was scared shitless when he saw the security guard raise his fist that was as big as a casserole.

He glanced at Corrie, who seemed helpless and desperate. Although he did not like her, he could not just watch her be bullied and do nothing.

He decided to put up a desperate fight.

"If you want her, you'll have to go through me first!" Trevor warned through gritted teeth.

"Go to hell!" The security guard raised his fist and aimed at Trevor's face.

Jaycee and the others covered their eyes in fright and did not dare to look at the scene.

Meanwhile, Aldrin and his roommates rushed to help, but they were stopped by the other security guards in place. There was nothing they could do as they watched Trevor get beaten before their eyes.