

BLESSED BY SUDDEN WEALTH

Chapter 2 Trampled

In the locker room.

Trevor saw his girlfriend, Sylvia, leaning against Dennis and kissing.

Her face was red in ardor and lust.

Meanwhile, Dennis was caressing her breasts lustfully.

Fuck!

Trevor bellowed in anger and shock.

A strong sense of pain and humiliation filled his heart.

Sylvia hastily pulled down her waist-high skirt, concealing her snow-white thighs.

what are you doing here?

Trevor, didn't you say you'd go shopping with your best friend this afternoon? Why are you here? !

she asked, flustered.

Sylvia, I know you don't like me being poor, but you don't have to be with someone like that, don't you know how many girlfriends he has changed?

Trevor roared, his eyes red in anger.

He had worked like a dog until midnight just to buy Sylvia her birthday gift.

Unfortunately for him, his beloved girlfriend just cheated on him in the end.

It was unacceptable!

Instead of feeling ashamed, Sylvia snorted and scoffed, "Now that you know the truth, there's no point in hiding it anymore.

Do you think that I would want to be with a poor loser like you?

Sad to say, but our relationship was nothing but a bet with my friend.

I didn't expect that you'd take it seriously."

But I love you, Trevor fired back.

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How pathetic!

Dennis here did not only buy me an iPhone 13 but also gave me a luxury Louis Vuitton bag."

Dennis, looking at the parcel in Trevor's hand, stands up and laughs:

Damn, Bernard is good at this. I asked him to deliver a parcel and he sent you. It's exciting, it's really exciting!

Trevor's fists clenched as Dennis spoke.

Bernard was playing a trick on himself!

All of a sudden, Dennis threw a fifty-dollar bill at Trevor and mocked, "Poor Trev

or.

Do you think you can sleep with Sylvia?

I'll tell you what.

That won't ever happen.

Here are fifty dollars.

Just sleep with an old prostitute, you pathetic peasant."

Dennis, I'll fucking kill you!

Unable to stand the ridicule anymore, Trevor rushed to Dennis like a mad bull.

How dare you fight back?

Dennis threw a punch at Trevor, knocking him over.

Dennis was over six feet tall.

And as the leader of the basketball team, he was agile and muscular.

Trevor, however, was a few inches shorter than Dennis and was lanky.

Trevor fell to the floor with a loud thud, and he felt a sharp pain on his cheek from where Dennis had punched him.

Although in a daze, he summoned all his strength to

get on his feet.

But before he could do so, Dennis raised his foot and trampled on Trevor's face, pinning him down to the floor.

Trevor's face was covered with footprints.

But even if every movement sent him groaning in pain, he still tried his best to get up.

Of course, Dennis would not let him.

He sat on Trevor's back and took out a black pen from his backpack.

Then, with a sly smile at the corners of his mouth, he wrote "Poor Loser" on Trevor's clothes.

As if that was not enough, he spat on Trevor and

warned, "If you dare to provoke me again, I'll beat you every time I see your face. Mark my words."

With that, he held Sylvia's hand and left.

Trevor was in so much pain.

Other students could not help but point at him when they saw his bruised and dirty face.

Sylvia, the girl he loved the most, betrayed him and broke his heart.

Bernard's mean words, Dennis's humiliation, and Sylvia's ruthlessness filled his heart with resentment.

Why? They all bully me and trample on my dignity!
Why!!!

Just because I'm poor, in their eyes, I'm not even a

human being anymore!!!

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