

Blessed 235

[Chapter 235 Fake Perfume](#)

When held up to the light, the perfume bottle shone like emeralds. It looked exquisite.

Mattie gently shook the bottle with pride as she said, "You've never seen high-end things, have you? Don't think you're better than everyone else just because you were able to buy two phones with money that you won from the lottery. After all, you're from the lower class."

Her flaunting left Trevor speechless.

The perfume he purchased for Bessie had cost him three hundred thousand dollars, but he did not think that he had shown off. Had he?

But in Mattie's and Drake's eyes, Trevor's silence was evidence of his embarrassment.

Drake looked at Trevor with contempt and taunted, "You must have received money from some rich lady, Trevor. Otherwise, how could you afford such expensive cell phones?"

Mattie's face brightened as if she had reached an epiphany. "Trevor must be a kept man. No wonder he bought two phones. The other one must be for his sugar mommy's use only. It's humiliating enough that he's a gigolo, and yet, he has the nerve to be so arrogant!"

Drake and Mattie sneered at Trevor in self-righteousness.

Trevor frowned. He had been about to refute their claims when a female voice came from the doorway and surprised them all.

"How dare you? You speak so highly even though you're holding a fake."

Everyone turned and saw a beautiful woman with a graceful figure making her way over to them.

Trevor was stunned to see that it was his friend, Wendy.

Everyone could see that she was wearing branded clothing. Her delicate features were eye-catching, and something about her temperament made it clear that she was from a well-off family.

She came to a stop before the three and glared at Mattie and Drake.

Actually, she had been standing in the corner when she overheard their conversation. She had not meant to eavesdrop. She just wanted to fix her makeup so that she could look her best when Trevor saw her.

She had not expected Drake and Mattie to mock Trevor, and it made her lose her temper.

Wendy spoke. "I'm sorry, Trevor. I couldn't just stand on the sidelines after hearing what they said."

She looked pointedly at the perfume bottle in Mattie's hand.

After a pause, she burst into laughter.

Mattie felt offended so she demanded, "What are you laughing at? And how could you say that my perfume is a fake?"

Wendy stopped laughing, but a smile remained on her face. "It's just funny to see you act that way even though you have a fake in your hand."

Hearing this, Trevor turned his attention to the perfume bottle.

He believed in Wendy and her judgment.

Wendy was the daughter of a rich family. If she could speak with such confidence, she must have done her research on the perfume brand.

Drake, who stood next to them, suddenly looked terrified.

Mattie glared at Wendy in confusion and asked, "What makes you think it's a fake? I think you're just trying to side with Trevor. You must be lying!"

Wendy looked back at Mattie mockingly.

"Don't you know that this brand of perfume can be verified through its official website? On top of that, every bottle is made with advanced printing technology. You should be able to feel the brand's logo when you touch it, but your bottle is smooth, isn't it?"

Although Mattie was angry, she subtly brushed her fingers over the bottle.

Her expression darkened after she touched it.

Wendy was right!

The exterior of the perfume bottle was as smooth as paper.

Wendy started laughing again when she saw the change in Mattie's expression. It was like rubbing salt into a wound.

"I suggest logging on to the official website to check if it's a counterfeit."

Mattie quickly took out her mobile phone and keyed in the bottle's verification code.

Not long after, the screen flashed with content from the perfume brand's official website.

Mattie's lips curled when she saw what was on the screen.

She showed her phone to everyone and said proudly, "Look! The official website says it's authentic."

Wendy glanced at it and then looked at Mattie like she pitied her.

"Look again. The model you're showing is not the same as the one in your hand. You seem like a lovely girl, but I don't think you could afford this perfume so you've never bought one on your own before."

Mattie quickly looked back and forth between her phone and the perfume bottle she was holding.

Her frown lines became deeper and deeper.

Finally, Mattie turned to Drake and shouted angrily, "How dare you buy me a fake? You're such a sleazebag!"