

Blessed 29

[Chapter 29 We Have Broken Up!](#)

When Trevor saw the message, his eyes widened in shock.

Although he had called Sylvia several times by then, none of his calls were answered.

Thinking of that, an unimaginable sense of bitterness and anxiety rose in his heart.

I'm so stupid. How could I still have feelings for Sylvia after she hurt me so many times?

Veins popped up on his right hand as he held the phone tightly and his eyes turned red.

He quickly turned around and walked out of the manor.

Just when he was about to hail a taxi, a black car stopped in front of him.

Rolling down the windows, Bessie and her beautiful cousin looked at him.

She waved to him and said, "Get in! I will drive you to school."

It was evident that she had been waiting for him.

Sitting in the backseat of the car, he continued to call Sylvia, but she did not answer at all.

Highly anxious Trevor said in a shaky voice, "Miss Taylor, I have something urgent that I need to deal with at school. Could you possibly drive a little faster?"

Corrie, who was sitting in the front, said with contempt, "You're just a poor loser! What urgent matter could you possibly have to deal with?"

I...

Hearing her words, Trevor wanted to refute them, but he stopped on second thought.

He did not want to tell them about the suicidal message that Sylvia had sent him earlier.

And it was because he still did not know if she meant it or not.

After all, the matter was between Sylvia and him. He needn't worry Bessie about it.

Alright, Corrie, stop picking on him.

Saying that Bessie cast a reproachful glance at her cousin.

She then picked up the speed and continued to drive without saying anything.

Trevor picked up his phone and called Sylvia again.

However, he did not expect the call to get connected.

"Why haven't you arrived yet?

Do you know how long I have been waiting for you in Room No. 301 of the teaching building?

Come here right now! If you're not here in a few minutes, I am going to kill myself! "

Trevor heard Sylvia's furious voice from the other end of the line.

Why do you have to do that, Sylvia? We already broke up, he argued in an anxious tone.

"Yes, we did! But I am still not able to move on.

I remember you telling me that you would bring me a birthday present. I hope you can bring it to me now."

With that, she hung up.

A bitter smile appeared on Trevor's lips.

He had mentioned about giving her a birthday surprise when he had written her a love letter, confessing that he had a crush on her.

However, the love that he had once dreamed of had been shattered into bits by now.

Thinking of the letters that he had written for her, he felt more upset than sweet.

Thirty minutes later, he quickly said goodbye to Bessie, and ran to the dormitory.

Taking out a thick stack of love letters from his diary, he shoved them into a plastic bag.

Just when he was about to leave the dormitory, a box that contained the Patek Philippe watch fell out of his pocket onto the ground.

Trevor picked it up, and held it in his hand as he rushed out of the door because he did not even have time to put the watch box back in his pocket.

At the same time, Sylvia was in Room No. 301 of the teaching building, leisurely waiting for his arrival.

Since it was during the weekend, and no classes were going on, the room was very quiet.

Casting a glance at the medicine bottle on the table, Sylvia snickered.

Trevor is such a fool!

I am certain that he will come as soon as he sees my picture.

Besides, I am not stupid enough to take sleeping pills!

These are just candies,'

she thought to herself.

With a complacent smile on her lips, she browsed the internet on her phone while waiting for him.

"Wow, this silver Patek Philippe watch is so beautiful!

It costs nearly three hundred thousand dollars, and only rich men will be able to afford it, "

she muttered to herself when seeing the posh watch on the internet.

After all, Sylvia believed that men who could afford such expensive things were the only people who deserved her.

In fact, she had a thing for men who wore luxury watches.

Her heart burned with eagerness when she thought of the fact that Trevor had purchased a three hundred thousand dollar perfume bottle at the luxury store that day.

I was not expecting him to be from a filthy-rich family. I must grab him and never let him leave!'

Just then, the door was pushed open, and Trevor appeared before her.