

## **Blessed 30**

### [Chapter 30 Completely Over](#)

Trevor, you're finally here!

A sweet smile appeared on Sylvia's lips when she saw him.

She ran up to him and held his arm happily.

Looking at the black plastic bag and the gift box in Trevor's hands, she wondered, 'Is this a gift for me?'

Trevor felt like she was still so pure and beautiful when he saw the smile on her lips.

All of a sudden, his heart raced as bitterness rose within him.

Why am I so stupid to let her tempt me like this?

She has never even liked me.

She only likes to wear luxury brands, and expensive makeup, and is only interested in money,'

he thought to himself.

In the past, he had thought of her as someone who was simple, kind, and very thoughtful.

She had always been willing to help others in their class before.

However, Deep down, she was a vain creature.

Sylvia, you already broke up with me. Don't do this again!

Gritting his teeth, Trevor pulled his arm away from her hands and pushed her away.

"Trevor, why do you have to be so cruel to me?

I only broke up with you to test how much you love me.

How could you take it so seriously?"

With her arms crossed, Sylvia pretended to be mad.

But deep down, her heart was also clouded with an uncomfortable feeling.

We broke up just a while ago, and he spent three hundred thousand dollars on a perfume for Bessie.

If only I had tolerated him a while longer, that perfume could have been mine now.

If I had known earlier, I would not have broken up with him.'

Really?

Upon hearing her words, a sadness surged in Trevor's heart.

Did she really think of him as someone too stupid to see things clearly?

Of course, silly boy! If I really wanted to break up with you, then why would I come back to you now?

Sylvia said with an aggrieved look in her eyes.

Feeling complacent, she thought, 'Since I have put on my pitiful act, this fool will certainly believe me and forgive me. Not only that, but he will also listen to me just like he used to.'

How do you explain the thing that happened between you and Dennis in the locker room, then?

Trevor asked firmly.

If that had not happened, then he would have forgiven her.

But whenever he thought about her cheating on him in the locker room with Dennis, he could not help being furious with her.

That... That was also a test...

Sylvia was obviously flustered when she uttered those words.

Test? A test for me?

Trevor repeated subconsciously.

He felt like the word was a sharp knife that was repeatedly being pushed into his heart, causing him a great deal of pain.

Although he tried his best to hold back his emotions, he just could not.

Bitterness and sadness filled up his heart, making him want to let it all out.

Your test? That's ridiculous, Sylvia! Don't take me for a fool. We're over for good from now on!

Trevor's voice was shaky and his eyes were red.

He took out a stack of letters from the black plastic bag and continued, "These are love letters that I wrote to you.

I was planning on giving these to you along with an iPhone11 for your birthday, but that's not going to be necessary anymore!"

With that, Trevor ripped all the love letters to shreds right before Sylvia's eyes.

However, even after seeing the papers fly away with the wind, his depression did not fade away.

In fact, it grew stronger and stronger.

At that moment, he realized that he had always loved Sylvia deeply.

I want to forget her. I liked the pure and innocent Sylvia and not the one before me!"

Trevor then looked at her seriously and continued in a resolute manner, "All the evidence of our relationship has disappeared now. Don't ever come to me again."

Although Sylvia was indeed surprised by his resoluteness, she was still confident as she had other ways of getting what she wanted.

She opened the medicine bottle on the table and threatened, "Since you are being so cruel to me, I no longer see any point in my life. Let me die!"

With that, she tilted her head up and was about to pour the bottle of "sleeping pills" into her mouth.