

## **Blessed 31**

### [Chapter 31 Three Hundred Thousand Dollars](#)

In an instant, Trevor's face turned pale with fear.

In fact, he didn't think that Sylvia would dare to commit suicide.

Hurriedly, he snatched the bottle from her hand.

Patting Trevor on his shoulder, she said, "Trevor!

What the hell are you doing?

You don't believe me, right?

Why are you still caring about me then? Just let me die..."

At first, Trevor thought that Sylvia was testing him.

However, seeing that she even resorted to suicide to gain his forgiveness, he was inevitably touched.

Looking at her face, he thought to herself, 'Is she saying the truth?'

As the current situation didn't allow him to think too much, Trevor couldn't do anything except saying, "Okay, don't cry anymore. I believe you, okay?"

Truth to be told, he still had a grudge in his heart.

However, he just said that to comfort Sylvia.

Hearing it, Sylvia wiped her tears away as she held Trevor's arm and said, "I know you won't be so heartless, Trevor.

You still love me, right?

I just used Dennis to test you.

I am not someone who would change my heart for money.

If I choose money, why would I date you in the first place?"

While talking, Sylvia pressed her body against Trevor.

Moreover, she deliberately leaned her plump chest against Trevor's arm.

Honestly, this was the very first time that Trevor could feel Sylvia's tenderness. Back when they were dating, Sylvia was cold to him.

Taking his silence as the opportunity, Sylvia asked him about the perfume.

By the way, I want to ask you something. How could you buy that perfume for Miss Taylor? When did you become so rich?

In Sylvia's eyes, if Trevor was richer than Dennis, she would dump Dennis immediately and try to get back with Trevor.

At that time, Trevor didn't know what to do.

He didn't want Sylvia to commit suicide, but neither did he want to be in a relationship with her anymore.

With a frown on his face, he thought to himself, 'Why is she acting like this all of a sudden? Is it because I spent three hundred thousand dollars on that perfume?'

In order to know her real intentions, Trevor thought of a plan and said, "You mean the Hermès perfume? Oh I was just lucky and won three hundred thousand dollars in the lottery. I used all that money and bought that perfume."

In an instant, Sylvia sat up straight and shouted in shock, "What! Are you saying that you used all your money like that in a flash? You've got to be kidding me!"

Nodding his head, Trevor said, "Yes, I bought that perfume and I gave it to Miss Taylor.

Now, I have nothing left. Luckily, you don't care about money.

Don't worry. I will treat you well in the future."

As soon as he finished saying it, he reached out his hand as if he was going to hug Sylvia.

The expression on Sylvia's face changed drastically as she pushed him away and cursed,

"Fuck off! Are you dumb?

Why did you spend all your money at once like that?

Do you really think I will love a poor man like you?"

When Sylvia pushed Trevor away, the gift box that Trevor was holding fell near Sylvia's feet.

Seeing her reaction, Trevor didn't even have the mood to pick it up.

Shaking his head, he sighed in his heart and thought to himself, 'I was right. If she found out my current identity, it would cause more trouble. I need to make her give up.'

After trying hard to control his emotions, Trevor put on an unbelievable look on his face and said, "I thought you said you don't love money!"

With a scoff, Sylvia said, "I don't love money? Do you really think I love you? Why would I love you? Get out of here right now! And don't touch me with your filthy hands!"

The whole time, Sylvia's face was filled with disgust.

She looked like she wanted to drive Trevor away.

Heaving a deep sigh, Trevor shook his head and said with a sad expression on his face, "I can't believe this. I'm completely disappointed in you."

Sylvia chuckled dryly and said, "Disappointed? Screw your disappointment! Do you really think I like you? Get out of here and take your things!"

While talking, Sylvia picked up the gift box that was lying at her feet and threw it towards him.

Due to the impact, the box fell to the ground with a thud.

This time, the box broke and a silver watch fell out of it.

With wide eyes, Sylvia said, "Isn't this the Patek Philippe watch? Why do you have it?"

The moment Sylvia saw the watch, she was stunned.

At a glance, she recognized the brand of the watch as she had just seen it on the internet.

The value of the watch was three hundred thousand dollars!