

Blessed 33

[Chapter 33 The Perfume](#)

Jaycee picked up the box and checked it.

"Oh, my God! This is the new limited edition Hermès perfume!

One bottle of this is worth three hundred thousand dollars! Miss Taylor, who could be so generous to give you such an expensive gift? she exclaimed. "

The two other girls sitting next to Jaycee also put their hands over their mouths in shock.

They were so jealous of Bessie for receiving such an amazing gift.

Bessie did not answer. She just shook her head and smiled bitterly.

She did not want more people to know that Trevor had sent her a fake perfume.

But Corrie was not that kind.

She sneered, "Don't be so impressed, Jaycee. That bottle of perfume is a fake from Trevor. He likes pretending to be rich, but I see through his little act."

No way, Corrie. I don't think this is fake. There's a series code on the box. Fakes don't have that.

Well, series codes can easily be forged. Anyone can print it out and stick it on a box.

Corrie still did not believe Jaycee.

Although Jaycee was not rich, she often went to luxury stores and window shopped.

She had acquired the eye for expensive things and the ability to spot fakes.

She opened the box and looked at the perfume inside.

The more she inspected it, the more she became convinced that it was real.

There's a Sanderson Profumeria luxury store nearby. We can verify this there.

Well, since we're heading there anyway, let's go. Then, you'll be convinced that I'm right.

Corrie was so confident that she would prove Jaycee wrong, so when Jaycee suggested having the perfume authenticated, Corrie did not even flinch.

The two of them were the most beautiful ladies in the class, and there were many people pursuing them.

Although they were best friends, they liked competing with each other over almost everything.

Battles between women were often the most unpredictable.

Still, Bessie kept silent, but hearing that the perfume might be real, she could not help hoping that it really was.

It was not because she wanted the ridiculously pricey gift.

She wanted the perfume to be real because she could not stand the idea of Trevor lying to her.

They visited the Sanderson Profumeria on the commercial street.

Corrie declared, "There are all kinds of luxury brands here. If the perfume is indeed authentic, it can definitely be verified here."

Hello, ladies. What can I do for you today?

The shop assistant saw a group of well-dressed young women enter the store, and she greeted them warmly.

They carried themselves in a way that second-generation girls that came from old money did.

Hello. I want to verify whether this bottle of perfume is real or not. Corrie passed the perfume to the shop assistant.

All right. Well, this is the new Hermès perfume made by one of their perfume masters named Robert. There are only two hundred bottles of this in the world.

The shop assistant examined the perfume with sharp eyes and immediately recognized it.

Some penniless guy gave this as a gift to my cousin. I seriously suspect that it's a fake. Can you help us confirm its authenticity?

Of course. Just give me a moment.

The shop assistant took the perfume, turned around, and went outback.

Bessie said in a reproachful tone, "Can you stop being so mean to Trevor, Corrie? I don't care if the perfume is real or not. At least he made an effort to give me a gift."

Why do you keep defending that guy, Bessie? What's so good about him?

Corrie did not understand why Bessie always took Trevor's side.

But truthfully, Bessie did not see Trevor the way Corrie thought she did.

She simply wanted to be nice to Trevor.

He already did not have it easy in life.

He was not privileged, and he had to earn every penny to support himself and his studies.

But all the same, he still bought her a present for her birthday.

It was a nice gesture, and the thought mattered to her more than the perfume's authenticity.

Before long, the shop assistant came back with the perfume and a big smile on her face.

She said, "I just verified this particular bottle in our system just now, and it's real. This is one of the two hundred bottles released for sale around the world."

No way! How could that poor loser afford such expensive perfume? Where did he get that amount of money?

Corrie and her roommates were astonished.

I've also found out that this bottle was sold from our shop just this morning. There's a transaction record, which is absolutely real.

Hearing what the shop assistant said, Corrie had to believe it.

Bessie felt a little guilty and thought to herself, 'So Trevor didn't lie. I feel awful.

It must be difficult for him to be misunderstood by so many people all the time. I have to apologize to him.'

See? I told you it's the real deal! Just listen to me next time, Corrie, so that we'll have fewer of these embarrassing moments,

Jaycee gloated and smirked at Corrie.

Corrie rolled her eyes at her.

Oh, stop being full of yourself, Jaycee. It was just a lucky guess.

More than Jaycee getting vindicated, Trevor's ability to afford such an expensive bottle of perfume bothered Corrie.

How did he do it? Was he secretly rich?