

## **Blessed 35**

### [Chapter 35 Counterattack In A Desperate Situation](#)

As soon as Trevor got a little closer, he happened to notice the video that Jaycee had uploaded.

He knew that his roommate, Rob, was a fan of Jaycee, and whenever Jaycee posted a new video, Rob would comment on it.

When he clicked on the comments section of the social media app, he noticed that there were many comments.

I know this guy! His name is Trevor, and he is from our class. He is the one that gave the perfume to our basketball team's coach, Miss Taylor.

Isn't he relying on financial aid for his studies? How could he be so stupid as to spend three hundred thousand dollars at once, and that too for someone else?

That's the problem with being a simpleton like him. They fail to realize his status. How dare he have a crush on Miss Taylor?

After all, he is quite well-known for being an idiot and poor. I can see why he would do such a stupid thing.

Maybe it was seeing his girlfriend fucking Dennis that made him crazy...

Rob was clearly shocked when he read those humiliating comments. "Are they really talking about you?" he asked, looking at Trevor.

Trevor nodded as he cast a careful glance at the account names that were slandering him.

The ones that we were laughing at were his schoolmates, and the ones that scolded him were Bernard and Dennis.

Anger rose within Trevor's heart like a tide when he saw that.

Looking at the sarcastic and hurtful comments, Rob said with righteous indignation, "Trevor, they have gone too far. I will help you fight them for the things they said about you!"

He stood up and typed his comment.

"People like you know nothing but to laugh at others. At least Trevor was willing to get an expensive gift for Miss Taylor. What precious gifts have you all given to your friends?"

But as soon as he posted the comment, he began to receive verbal attacks from people. Someone in the

comments even recognized him to be Trevor's roommate.

Bernard commented, "Rob, you bastard! How dare you speak up for a guy like Trevor? You are courting death!"

More curses followed him and they even started scolding his family.

Rob was so angry that he began to tremble, but he was also afraid that he might not survive at school after offending everyone so openly.

Trevor patted him on the shoulder and comforted, "Once it is out of sight, it will be out of our minds, too! Don't waste your time on those scums. It's pointless."

Returning to his bed, he was not as casual as he seemed, but he opened his mobile browser.

He quickly logged into a part-time recruitment platform and sent a message.

"Anyone who successfully digs out dirt on this person and speaks about it on a video will be handsomely rewarded.

You can send me the link to your video.

The reward will be a big one as long as you give me some really juicy piece of information!"

After that, he quickly posted Bernard's personal details.

Then he switched to a different new TikTok account and posted the link of the part-time recruitment post in the comments section of Jaycee's video.

Most of the people who were active in the comments section were all students from their school.

Someone clicked on it as soon as Trevor posted the link.

Bernard also read the message and commented with a sneer, "Looks like there is still someone out there who would dare to offend me! Let's report this account and make sure that this person is never able to post anything in the future!"

The next comment followed... "Yes! How dare he targets Bernard? Looks like he is sick of his life!"

Sitting in his dorm room, Trevor found many more abusive comments on his new account.

Besides, there were at least more than a hundred private messages hurling insults at him concerning the part-time recruitment.

With a frown, he thought, 'Looks like my move was completely pointless.'

However, the next second, he found a link to a short TikTok video among those hateful private messages.

He slowly clicked on the link.

The video popped up.

Bernard is not just any scum, he is the kind of scum that dates two girls at the same time. He is also partially impotent. When he is in bed, he has to use Emada, a men's topical time-delay spray, to become hard. Word is that he is that way because of excessive masturbation in his younger years.

The screen was black and the voice was modified, so it was hard to tell whether it was a man or a woman.

Trevor's eyes lit up as he quickly transferred a thousand dollars to that account and said, "The video was not vivid enough, so I can only pay you a thousand dollars."

He then sent a screenshot of that transaction along with the video link to the comments section.

And within just a few seconds, it became sensational.