## **Blessed 353**

## Chapter 353 A Strange Old Classmate

The Sanderson family announced a few days ago that they were going to build a brand new large amusement park.

The news quickly became the hottest topic in Jork.

Even the Eastern University scandal that had just broken out had no such significance.

This morning, Trevor was walking around the campus of Jork University. Of the students who hadn't returned home over the holidays, some recognized Trevor as the handsome young man in the basketball video and occasionally Trevor would be stopped and greeted by students.

However, most of the students were too busy discussing about the new amusement park that was soon to open to notice Trevor. After all, the amusement park was the most exciting topic these days.

Trevor smiled at the thought that his father had managed to become the hottest news topic in the space of a few days, even surpassing him.

However, this didn't bother Trevor.

After all, Erick had got his punishment. Moreover, Trevor didn't like to be the center of attention.

Today was the day Trevor and Ronald had decided to go inspect the new site for the amusement park.

True to form, Trevor first went to exercise with Bradly, then prepared to meet his father.

When he was ready, he contacted his father to know the location of the site.

By that time, Ronald, accompanied by a group of government officials and rich businessmen, had almost finished inspecting the site.

It was a large area near Crescent Lake in the suburb of Jork. Ronald judged it would be the perfect site for the amusement park.

After hanging up the phone, Trevor got into his car. He wasn't going there just to see the site. His father would also introduce him to several important members of the municipal council.

Once at the lake, Trevor had a hard time finding a place to park his car. After several minutes, he finally found an old open-air parking lot and parked the car there.

The architecture in this area was quite retrograde and there were many low, shabby old houses nearby.

Luckily it wasn't far from the city center. Also, the surrounding natural landscape was pretty good.

The landscape was beautiful with its mountains and rivers, not to mention the light scent of fresh grass that wafted through the air.

Trevor walked around but couldn't find his father or the others. However, he had an unexpected encounter. It was an old high school classmate.

Trevor greeted him happily, "Hey Elmore, how're you doing?"

Hearing someone calling his name, the fat Elmore Davis turned around.

When he saw who was calling him, his eyes widened in surprise and he wrinkled his freckled nose.

"Trevor, what are you doing here?" Elmore asked.

Elmore's cold demeanor was a stark contrast to the joy of reunion in Trevor's eyes.

Trevor was a little stunned by Elmore's reaction. It had been a year since they had seen each other and he hadn't expected such a cold reunion.

In fact, back in high school, Trevor and Elmore were on rather good terms. They even had lunch and chatted together very often.

At this time, Elmore's parents were with him.

Far from chiding their son for his cold attitude towards his former comrade, Elmore's parents looked at Trevor even more aggressively and sneered.

"Son, is this that poor classmate you knew back in high school? You shouldn't be around such people okay? You both are form different worlds."

"That's right. Our Davis family is going to be rich now! So from now on, you should keenly choose the kind of people you hang out with. Okay?"

Elmore's fat face was also full of arrogance and he proudly flaunted, "Guess what, Trevor. Our house is located in the land development of this great amusement park that everyone is talking about. When they want to start the work, we will certainly have a big financial compensation if they want to destroy the house. I have nothing to do with poor people like you anymore. Don't try to contact me again!"

Elmore and his parents all three were standing by the screen door of a nice two-story building. They seemed to be expecting something.

This house was set off by the old dilapidated houses nearby such that it looked quite high-quality.

Trevor understood what was going on.

The Davis were most certainly waiting for Trevor's father to come for the inspection.

Trevor sighed in his heart.

'Money definitely makes people change. I'd better learn this lesson. That must be the reason why dad let me grow up in poverty back then."

Trevor hadn't seen Elmore in just over a year, but now his former classmate seemed like a stranger to him.

Suddenly, Anakin Davis, Elmore's father, said to Trevor, "All right, you poor loser, get out of here right now. The big shots working on the amusement park project are coming!"