

## **Blessed 355**

### [Chapter 355 The Dream Broke](#)

Without a glance at Elmore and his family, Trevor smiled and replied, "Okay, Dad."

Then, he went straight to Ronald with a faint smile.

Seeing Trevor calmly walking towards Ronald, Anakin, his wife and son were in indescribable shock. They wanted to say something but they couldn't.

They looked back and forth between Ronald and Trevor. It was only after a while that they finally understood what was going on.

It turned out that Trevor was actually the son of the amusement park promoter.

Having realized this, the Davis family bitterly regretted everything they had said earlier.

If only they had been nice to Trevor earlier, they would be on excellent terms with those bigwigs who were supervising the construction site of the park!

They couldn't help noticing how important Ronald looked surrounded by all these people.

Anakin was so mad at himself that he wanted to smack himself.

He was extremely nervous right now, wondering how to fix the situation. The fact was that in order to be able to get a good price from the sale of his property, Anakin had made renovations throughout the house, which had cost him much money.

Now he was seeing his dream of getting rich go up in smoke because of his stupidity!

However, Anakin couldn't give up. He quickly nudged his son to get him to react.

It was only then that Elmore finally came to his senses. Scratching his head with a goofy smile, he walked over to Trevor as if they were old pals.

"Hey, Trevor, don't mind my joke. Okay? I mean, we are old classmates, right? How about we go to my room? I have some exciting new games! We could play together."

As he spoke, he approached Trevor and tried to put his hand around Trevor's shoulders.

However, Trevor quickly dodged, glaring at Elmore with a cold face.

'Is he kidding me? Does he really think I would believe that?'

Trevor wondered, shaking his head helplessly. He was amazed at how quickly someone could change because of money.

Elmore was definitely no longer the classmate he knew back in high school.

Trevor raised his eyebrows at Elmore and said indifferently, "I think you were right just now. We are from two different worlds."

Trevor then looked away, not wanting to talk to the Davis family anymore.

With that settled, Ronald led the inspection team to the next area. They walked away without looking back once.

The Davis family stood there, unable to move. They watched with a dull face, as their dreams of being rich slipped away.

Considering the remote location, this golden opportunity was their only chance to sell their house at an excellent price.

However, they had been unable to seize the opportunity. They could not derive any benefit from the construction of this amusement park, even if it would attract many investors to the region.

After all, who would be interested in buying a house that straightly faced the public toilet and was full of stinky smell?

This harsh reality was far too painful for Elmore to bear and he burst into tears in his mother's arms.

Meanwhile, Anakin was in a daze. He remained motionless, staring off into space. After a while he muttered, "In an instant, our dream of finally becoming rich vanished!"

As for Trevor, he was already very far from Elmore and his family. The incident didn't affect him much and he just let out a few sighs.

The inspection team took another two hours to visit and assess the site for the amusement park.

When the inspection was completed, Trevor and his father were quite satisfied with the area of Crescent Lake. Not only them but the rich investors who backed the project were also very satisfied with the site.

Trevor felt that this experience with his father had taught him a lot.

He had learned some valuable business knowledge in the few hours he spent working alongside his

father. Moreover, he had been able to make friends with several prominent politicians of Jork.

After the inspection, Trevor was about to leave when Ronald suddenly stopped him.

"Trevor, wait. I have a task to give you," Ronald said firmly.

"What task?"

Trevor asked confusedly. For some reason he wondered if his sister's habit of assigning tasks was inherited from his father.

Would his father ask him to do something like spending a lot of money?

While Trevor was wondering what the "task" was all about, Ronald took out two tickets from his pocket.

With a smile, Ronald patted his son on the shoulder and said gently, "I think you once told me about a certain girl you like, right? Here are two tickets for a concert. Take her out and spend some time with her during the summer vacation."

"Are you serious, dad?"

Trevor couldn't hide the look of surprise on his face at this moment. He really didn't expect that his father would assign him such a task. The figure of Luisa suddenly appeared in his mind.

Trevor didn't know whether to cry or laugh when he saw the tickets his father eagerly handed him.