

## **Blessed 383**

### [Chapter 383 I Don't Have The Temperament Of A Rich Man](#)

Not long after, the police car drove away with the five gangsters inside.

When they left, Trevor saw through the window that Brice was sweating a lot.

Seeing it, Trevor couldn't help but smile happily.

Honestly, he knew that Rhys was a righteous person who followed the rules and discipline. So, of course, he wouldn't specially arrange a group of criminals as roommates who had the same hobbies as Brice.

After all, Rhys could even hold back his anger in the face of a lunatic like Alvaro.

Trevor didn't care about what would happen to Brice in the prison.

He was satisfied that he succeeded in scaring Brice. That was enough.

Now, the only problem was to find out about the person behind this attack.

With a frown on his face, Trevor thought for a while.

Judging by the fact that Brice and the others were waiting for him in the school, the person behind the scenes must be someone who knew him very well.

In this way, Trevor could narrow down the list to a certain extent. The person must be someone who had a conflict with him in the school!

Thinking about it, Trevor muttered, "Well, let me count."

After some time, he touched his nose awkwardly when he realized something.

There were many people who had conflict with him in the school!

There was Drake, Bernard and many old acquaintances.

Even Mattie held a grudge against him even though she pretended to be respectful to him.

Sighing deeply, Trevor shook his head helplessly. There were too many suspects.

The only thing he could hope right now was for Maison to find some new clues through special channels by using the net name.

In the end, he decided to put aside this attack for the time being. After that, he went back to his

dormitory to pack up his luggage. Then, he drove to his newly bought villa.

What he didn't know was that, when he was fighting against Brice, a black figure was looking at him through a telescope from the classroom.

The whole time, he was observing the situation coldly. When Trevor won the fight, he cursed, "Damn it! I didn't know that this bastard is good at fighting. Well, guess I will have to think of another method... I'm lucky that I found something interesting before!"

Obviously, Trevor had no idea about this intruder. More than ten minutes later, he arrived at his newly bought villa.

At first, he piled up all his luggage at the door and parked the car in the private garage nearby.

The garage that was attached to the villa was embedded underground. The inner space was so huge that it could even fit twenty or thirty cars.

Obviously, the garage was designed for those rich people who had a hobby of collecting cars.

When he finished parking the car, Trevor went back to the front door where he left all his luggage. At that time, he found that several girls were standing on their tiptoes and poking their heads in front of his villa door.

"Wow, I can't believe that this luxurious house is sold out. I heard that it was worth tens of millions!"

"Look at these suitcases. It looks like they belong to a student. He must be a boy. I wonder if he is handsome or not."

"Don't even think about it. Rich men only like the girls like me who has big boobs."

In fact, the luggage that were piling at the door attracted their attention.

Trevor, who heard the discussions of the girls, didn't know what to do.

After hesitating for a while, he decided to step forward and show himself.

It was because he didn't know how long they would be standing at the door if he didn't show up.

Moreover, it would be ridiculous if he didn't dare to go into his house just because of a few girls.

Trevor's appearance attracted the girls' attention immediately.

Before he could get to his luggage, the girl who had big boobs took the initiative to talk to him.

However, what she said next made Trevor frown.

"Are you a worker of the moving company or something?"

Hearing her question, Trevor thought to himself, 'It seems I really don't have the temperament of a rich man.'