

## **Blessed 42**

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According to Trevor's current wealth, he didn't need to apply for student aid anymore.

In fact, he had gotten the aid from the school since he became a freshman. Therefore, he could do something for the school. However, Aggy's attitude and threat were too much.

Taking a deep breath, Trevor finally made up his mind as he thought, 'Forget it. Bessie helped me apply for this aid. I can't let her down.'

Thinking about it, Trevor patted Rob on his shoulder as he smiled helplessly and said, "Don't worry. I just have to clean the playground. I have done a lot of difficult work in the past. This is nothing."

Rob scratched his head and asked, "Shall I go with you, Trevor?"

His words warmed Trevor's heart.

Even though he was mocked by many people in this university, he still remained optimistic because of his good friends.

This kind of friendship was a kind of precious treasure he had now!

"It's fine. You should go to class now. Or else, who is going to help me ask for leave?"

After saying that, Trevor waved his hand as goodbye and followed Aggy.

About ten minutes later, the two of them arrived at the playground.

When they arrived, many members of the student union were already working. Some of them were moving chairs, some were filling the decorating balloons while some were carrying equipment. Even the huge main stage had started to form into place.

The only thing that lacked right now was someone to clean the playground.

However, it wasn't easy as it sounded.

In the playground, there were many fallen dried leaves. Moreover, the whole place was messy with all kinds of garbage.

The outer packing of the ornaments was scattered all over the ground. Also, the members of the student union threw away many fruit skins messily after peeling them.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Trevor frowned.

Even though it was true that he agreed to help clean the playground, this place was an absolute mess. Aggy was just making things difficult for him!

When the members of the student union saw Trevor, who followed Aggy, they started mocking him.

One of the boys shouted in a strange voice, "Isn't this Mr. Sanderson, who spent three hundred thousand dollars on buying perfume? Are you here to make some instructions?"

The mocking voice of the boy attracted everyone's attention. The girls around covered their mouths to stifle a laugh.

With a sneer on her face, Aggy said, "Trevor heard that our student union is very busy these days. So, he specially came here to help us clean the playground."

Pointing at the broom in the distance, she ordered Trevor, "Hurry up."

"Wow, the famous Mr. Sanderson came to clean the playground. Does that mean we don't have to pay for that?"

"Of course, this kind of work should be done by the cleaner. In that case, we have to pay the salary every day. Since the cleaner is Mr. Sanderson, we don't have to pay for it. Ha-ha."

The boys and girls winked at each other as they mocked Trevor in a roundabout way.

Trevor cast a glance at them expressionlessly as he picked up the broom. Then, he started cleaning up the rubbish.

Sighing, Trevor thought to himself, 'If these people know about my real identity, they will realize that three hundred thousand dollars doesn't even count as my pocket money. I wonder what their expression would be when that happened.'

The more Trevor thought about it, the more he wanted to use his money to humiliate these people.

However, after thinking for a while, he felt that he was just being impulsive.

Of course, it was good to have money. However, when he thought about the women like Sylvia and Corrie who always treated the rich people differently, he was worried that all his future friends would be like them.

'I think it's better if I pretend to be poor. In that way, I can at least make true friends.'

Thinking about it, Trevor made up his mind to hide his real identity.

At that time, a tall boy pushed Trevor from behind with force.

"Get out of my way, loser. Who do you think you are to block my way?"