

Blessed 56

[Chapter 56 Are Rich People Low-Key](#)

The moment Trevor heard the voice, he thought it was familiar.

When he took a closer look, he found that the person in front of him was none other than Eleanor Farrow, who was Sylvia's sister!

In fact, he had only met Eleanor once when he was in a relationship with Sylvia.

Nodding his head, Trevor said, "Yes, I want three thousand dollars."

Hearing it, Eleanor said with her voice filled with sarcasm, "I can't believe you. You come to the bank shamelessly, pretend to be rich and ask to withdraw three thousand dollars?"

How the hell do you withdraw three thousand dollars when you're poor?"

Of course, Eleanor was fully aware of Trevor's background since he dated her sister. Back then, he couldn't even afford a mobile phone and the money he spent on Sylvia never exceeded over three hundred dollars.

Obviously, Eleanor didn't want a poor brother-in-law like Trevor. Therefore, she was happy when Sylvia broke up with him.

Gritting his teeth, Trevor said angrily, "Do you think I am that poor to withdraw money?"

Even though he was poor in the past, he wasn't anymore.

Did he deserve to be despised by everyone just because he was poor?

Eleanor snorted and said, "Even your monthly expenses are at most one thousand dollars. How the hell can you have three thousand dollars in the bank? I heard everything from my sister. She told me that among her boyfriends, you are the most useless one!"

Her words were like the knives cutting through his heart.

Clenching his fists, Trevor said, "If you are not going to help me withdraw the money today, I'll just go to the VIP room and ask them to help me!" After he finished saying that, Trevor simply turned around and walked into the VIP room without looking back.

Watching him leave in a huff, Eleanor said happily, "You are just making a fool of yourself by going to the VIP room, Trevor. People who go to the VIP room have to withdraw at least three hundred thousand dollars. There is no way you've that amount in your bank account."

Crossing her arms across her chest, Eleanor waited the time when Trevor would be kicked out from the VIP room.

However, much to her dismay, Trevor didn't come out even after ten minutes later.

Furrowing her eyebrows, Eleanor said under her breath, "It's strange. He should be out by now. I don't think there are other guests inside the VIP room right now."

At that time, the lobby manager personally sent Trevor out.

Bowing his head, the manager said respectfully, "Mr. Sanderson, if you need help in the future, just come to look for me. I will definitely provide you with the best service!"

Rubbing her eyes to make sure if she was seeing the right thing or not, Eleanor said, "What the hell is happening?"

Am I seeing the truth?"

Their manager was treating Trevor with great respect. What was more, he even led him out personally, which was rare.

Normally, the manager would never serve the client unless they were rich bigwigs.

However, how could someone like Trevor have the ability to make the manager act this way?

At that time, the receptionist of the VIP room came out while holding a case in his hands.

Placing the case in front of Trevor respectfully, the receptionist said, "Mr. Sanderson, your cash three hundred thousand dollars are ready. Please count the money. What do you want to use to hold the money?"

All of a sudden, Trevor's phone rang. When he checked the phone, he found that it was from the monitor.

The moment he answered the phone, a voice came from the other end, "Trevor, when are you coming back? Everyone has paid the money. You are the only one who is left."

Shaking his head, Trevor said, "I'm withdrawing money from the bank. Just wait for a moment. I'll be there soon."

From the other end of the phone, the voice sounded, "Cut the crap! Someone like you will have at most a hundred dollars in the bank. Just come back quickly!"

Without waiting for Trevor's reply, the monitor hung up the phone. Obviously, he didn't believe that

Trevor would really have three thousand dollars in the bank.

Heaving a sigh, Trevor thought to himself, 'Damn it! I have to go back as soon as possible or else I won't be able to pay for the accommodation fee!'

Without counting the money, Trevor opened his backpack and threw all the money into it.

Later, his backpack was full of money. Before turning around and leaving the place, he zipped his bag and swung it across his back.

After taking a few steps, the zipper of the backpack suddenly opened, making all the money fall out from it.

After all, he had been using his bag for more than 10 years now. Therefore, it could no longer hold a huge weight like it used to.

Seeing it, everyone was stunned.

In an instant, people started to murmur, "Wow...that is a lot of money."

"I didn't think of him as a rich man because he looks ordinary."

"Actually, he should've put his money in a strong bag instead of an old one. Are rich people so low-key these days?"

Many people were shocked as it was their first time seeing this kind of huge cash.

Unlike the other people, Eleanor was suspicious to see the amount of money that Trevor withdrew.

In her eyes, someone like Trevor would never have this amount of money.

With a frown on her face, Eleanor thought to herself, 'Trevor must have lied to the manager. This is my chance to get promoted.'