

## Blessed 57

### [Chapter 57 How The Hell Did He Become Rich](#)

The prospect of getting a big fat pay rise and promotion filled Eleanor with excitement. She rushed towards the manager while shouting, "Don't let him go. Manager, you can't let him run away! He is a liar. There is no way he can have that amount of money. Don't be fooled by him!"

Everyone was confused when they saw Eleanor rushing towards Trevor like a crazy woman.

Before Trevor could pick up the money, he was stopped by Eleanor.

Looking directly at Eleanor, Trevor said, "What the hell are you saying, Eleanor? I'm not lying to anyone. I just withdrew my money from my bank account!"

Grabbing Trevor's hand tightly, Eleanor spat angrily, "I know you, Trevor! I know you'll never have that amount of money. You can fool others, but not me!"

Even though she didn't know what method he used to fool the manager, she was absolutely sure that he lied.

When Eleanor called Trevor a liar, the manager was on his way back to his VIP room.

In an instant, he rushed over to Eleanor and slapped her directly across the face.

The sound of the slap could be heard by everyone in the room.

The manager slapped her so hard that five fingerprints immediately appeared on Eleanor's face. With a dumbfounded look on her face, she looked at the manager's face in confusion.

In an angry voice, the manager shouted, "Are you dumb? How dare you call my client a liar?"

Truth be told, the manager was so angry that he wanted to slap her again.

Honestly, it was not every day that he could get a big client like Trevor. Therefore, he didn't want to offend him.

Obviously, Eleanor was driving out a big client like Trevor by behaving this way!

Covering her face, Eleanor tried her best not to cry and said anxiously, "Manager, you're fooled by him. I know him and he is just a poor boy from a college near here. Many people know him and there's no way he can have so much money!"

At this point, the manager was furious. Pointing his finger towards the exit, he spat angrily, "If you dare to say another word about Mr. Sanderson being poor, I suggest you to get out of here right now!"

Seeing the furious look on the manager's face, Eleanor didn't dare to say anything more.

Without saying anything, Eleanor thought to herself, 'Is Trevor really rich? Does he really have three hundred thousand dollars in his bank account?'

Turning around to look at Trevor, the manager apologized, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm really sorry for the inconvenience. I didn't discipline my subordinate well enough. I hope you can forgive me."

Waving his hand dismissively, Trevor said, "Forget about it. I have no time for this bullshit!" Since he needed to go back to school as soon as possible, Trevor didn't bother to say anything with him.

While talking, Trevor looked around and searched for something to put all his money in. When he found a plastic bag beside the trash can, he walked over to it quickly and picked it up.

Before striding out of the bank, he put all his money in the plastic bag and carried his broken schoolbag on his back.

Most of the girls' eyes lit up when they saw Trevor leaving the bank with a huge amount of cash in his hands.

"Wow. Did you see him? He looks so young and doesn't seem to be so rich."

"I know right. He even withdrew three hundred thousand dollars at a time. Think about how wealthy he is!"

"At a first glance, he doesn't look like a rich man because of his clothes. How would it be like if I was his girlfriend?"

The girls murmured with each other about how they wanted to date Trevor.

With a plastic bag in his hand, Trevor walked into the classroom.

Once his classmates saw him carrying a trash bag, they couldn't help but snicker. Well, in their eyes, Trevor looked like a waste picker at the moment.

Seeing him in this way, the monitor, Emilio Sampson said with a sneer, "Trevor, did you pick up trash in exchange for money to pay for the accommodation fee? I know you're poor but I didn't expect you to be this poor."

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard the monitor's words.

Of course, Dennis heard Emilio's words too. With a smirk on his face, he gave Emilio a thumbs up as if he was telling him that he did a good job.

Emilio was overjoyed as he was praised by Dennis.

The two of them lived in the same dormitory. In order to be favored by Dennis, Emilio always tried to impress him by ridiculing Trevor whenever possible.

Even though his family owned a supermarket which was worth a million dollars, it was nothing compared with Dennis family's business.

To impress Dennis further, Emilio added, "If you want to find some trash, you should just ask from us instead of looking for them everywhere. I will throw all my trash on your seat from now on."

As soon as he finished saying it, Emilio threw the coke bottle, that he had just finished drinking, directly at Trevor's face.

Because of his actions, Trevor became very angry. Pouring all the money from the plastic bag on the table, Trevor said angrily, "Who told you that I've no money to pay for the accommodation fee? This is my money. I'm afraid it's too many to be counted by your guys!"

With his eyes wide, Emilio looked at the pile of money on the table.

Every single one in the room looked at Trevor in disbelief.

How the hell did he become so rich?