

Blessed 61

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Hearing it, the salesman walked over to them with a frown on his face and said impatiently, "If you two finish looking at the leaflet, you should hurry up and leave."

The moment the salesman noticed the villa that Trevor was pointing at, he got angry instead of getting excited.

With a sneer, he said, "Both of you are just poor students. Did you read the price properly? The rent of that villa is fifty thousand dollars for a day. Not five hundred dollars!

Don't mess with me just because you've nothing to do. Don't waste my time anymore. Get out of here right now!"

Trevor couldn't believe that he was just looked down upon like this, especially in his family's industry. In an instant, his face darkened.

Gritting his teeth, Trevor said in a stern voice, "I said I want to see this villa!"

Without backing down, the salesman snapped, "You're just a loser! I don't have time to serve a poor boy like you! If you don't leave, I'll ask the security guard to drive you out of here right away!"

Since the conversation became heated, it attracted the manager's attention. He was a fat middle-aged man who had a greasy face.

Immediately, he rushed over to them and asked, "What's going on here?"

When the salesman heard his voice, he turned to look at him and said, "Oh, sir why did you get downstairs? Anyway, this guy with a trash plastic bag wants me to take him to see the villa. It is obvious that he is poor and I'm sure that he can't afford it. So, why bother taking him there? It's just a waste of time."

When Trevor heard that the salesman was calling him a loser, he couldn't control his anger anymore.

At that time, Emilio was standing beside him and watching the scene with amusement.

Looking directly into the manager's eyes, Trevor said to Emilio, "Open this so-called trash plastic bag and show it to this rude salesman what is in there, Emilio!"

Hearing the command, Emilio was a little stunned. At that time, he thought that if they had to get out of there like this, all his previous plans would be in vain.

As he couldn't let that happen, he had no choice but to do as Trevor told him to.

Opening the bag, Emilio said, "Here, you can have a look."

The moment he opened the bag, a pile of cash came into view.

With wide eyes, the salesman said subconsciously, "That is so much cash!"

Seeing this, both the manager and the salesman were dumbfounded.

No one would have thought that someone would carry this amount of cash with him. Judging by the size of the bag, they estimated that it would be at least two hundred thousand dollars in total.

The manager was so angry that he slapped the salesman while saying, "Damn you fool!"

How dare you treat our distinguished customers like this?

You are fired! Go to the financial department, take your salary and leave the place right now."

As soon as he finished saying that, the fat manager personally took Trevor and Emilio to have a look at the villa.

All of them left the salesman, who was standing still in a daze while covering his burning cheek with his hand. Immediately, his eyes became glassy.

Only then did the salesman regret for the way he acted. However, no one had sympathy for him.

After taking a look at the villa, Trevor was very satisfied with it.

When Trevor told the manager that they were using the venue to hold a party, he immediately told them that they would provide a service to help them arrange wine and food.

It turned out that the Grand Leasing Company had a one-stop service.

For food and wine, there were five levels of service, starting from ordinary level to top level.

Since certain someone agreed to split the bill, Trevor deliberately chose the most expensive level without hesitation. The drink alone cost about eighty thousand dollars.

It was obvious that Trevor didn't care a bit about the money. What was more, he was even happy and pleased.

'Well, I'm just making a profit for my own family.'

On the other hand, Emilio was really upset.

Since he didn't have that much money, he thought of discussing the matter with Dennis once he got back to the school.

When the two of them entered the classroom, they were bombarded with questions from the enthusiastic classmates.

They couldn't believe their ears when they heard that Trevor spent one hundred and thirty thousand dollars for the party.

"Oh my god, Trevor! You are so generous!"

"I love you so much, Trevor!"

All of the boys and the girls in the class exclaimed excitedly.

With a faint smile on his face, Trevor said, "I have to tell you guys something. I shouldn't take all the credit because, Emilio agreed to split the fee with me. Isn't that right, Emilio?"

At that time, all Emilio wanted to do was cry as he didn't have enough money to pay for it.

However, he couldn't back out either when everyone was looking at him with anticipation.

Trevor gave Emilio a smile and said, "I paid for the fee just now. Since we're splitting the bill, you have to pay me sixty-five thousand dollars."

Cold sweat started to form on Emilio's forehead as he didn't know what to do anymore.

How the hell could he get so much money right now?

Just then, a familiar voice sounded, "I don't think Emilio is wealthy enough to pay. Let me pay the bill for him."

The person who said those words was none other than Dennis, who squeezed through the crowd to the front and looked at Trevor with contempt.