

## BLESSED BY SUDDEN WEALTH

### Chapter 7 You Framed Me!

However, the reality was undeniable.

Sylvia also gasped in shock as she thought to herself,

It is three hundred thousand dollars!

What kind of fortune did Trevor stumble upon?

This scavenger has had a crush on me for so long now.

He has to listen to me!

All of his money belongs to me!

Taking a step forward, she was about to say something nice to him.

But Trevor cast a cold glance at her as though he was looking at some rubbish on the street.

The coldness from his eyes caused Sylvia to freeze in her tracks.

Ignoring her, Trevor was about to walk past her.

It's impossible! How could someone like you, a poor loser, have the money to buy this bottle of expensive luxury perfume? It's just not possible!

Even Dennis couldn't accept the reality.

Sylvia also came back to her senses: "Yes, how can this poor person afford such expensive perfume and how can he have a Centurion bank card!"

"That's not true! Just yesterday, he was collecting trash at the gym.

How could he have three hundred thousand dollars all of a sudden? He must have stolen the card from someone else!"

They were so furious that they could not just believe that Trevor would have so much money on him.

Upon hearing his words, the store assistant also became suspicious.

After all, Trevor's clothes were quite plain, which indicated that he was not all that rich.

Moreover, Dennis was a regular customer at their store, so his words were more credible.

Dennis, do you have any evidence to prove that the card I gave them was stolen from someone else?

Trevor could not believe that Dennis would say such things.

Did he have to stay poor forever to please them?

Dennis replied coldly, "I seriously suspect that you stole the money. After all, you are known to be a thief. You must have stolen something from this shop too!"

You... You are talking bullshit! Trev

or's face started to turn red with anger.

I just saw you sneak a bottle of perfume into your bag.

Dennis pointed at the bag that was on the counter.

After hearing that, the store assistant could not help but become vigilant.

Her flattering smile from just moments ago disappeared as she alerted the security guards.

Several men blocked the door to prevent Trevor from escaping.

You are slinging mud at me. I put my bag on the counter and went to the bathroom. As soon as I walked out, I saw you. How could I have had the time to steal anything?

Trevor argued with a fierce look in his eyes.

Even when they all picked on him for being poor, he did not refute, but he would never even think of committing a crime like theft.

Soon, a uniformed lady in her thirties, with elegant looks and excellent temperament, came over.

Lily, the store manager also heard the commotion.

"What's going on here? "

When Dennis saw the manager, he immediately rushed over to him.

Manager Lily, I'm Dennis. Do you remember me?

Trevor is a notorious poor guy from our school. We suspect that he is a thief. He has no money, and yet he came to your luxury store to shop. I suspect that he has stolen something.

Is it? Lily glanced at Trevor suspiciously.

If you want to prove that you're innocent, then let Manager Lily go through your backpack. If you don't then you're guilty, Trevor!

Dennis suggested checking Trevor's backpack because he had stuffed a perfume bottle in his backpack when everyone was looking at the bell desk.

If you want to check my bag so badly, then go ahead.

Saying that Trevor tossed his backpack to the manager.

Lily opened the backpack and took out all of its contents one by one.

Soon the counter was filled with clothes, books, and notebooks.

And the next second, she saw something shiny in the bag.

It was a perfume bottle!

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