

Blessed 73

[Chapter 73 Hook Up With A Rich Woman](#)

When Trevor heard that someone was calling his name, he felt that the voice was familiar.

When he turned around, he found that it was Sylvia, who was standing across the road while holding Dennis' arm.

The two of them were surprised to see Trevor. Their faces were pale as if they had seen a ghost.

On the other hand, Dennis was not only surprised but also confused as he thought that the Maserati looked familiar.

With her eyes wide in disbelief, Sylvia thought to herself, 'How is it possible? Why on earth did Trevor get out of a Maserati?'

No matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't figure it out.

In her eyes, Trevor became poor again after spending all the money at the party.

Although Dennis bailed out on them at the party without paying the bill, he immediately returned all the money to his classmates on the second day, which once again proved that he was a real rich man.

This meant that a nouveau riche like Trevor could never compare with someone like Dennis.

However, Sylvia couldn't accept that a poor guy like him could actually ride in such a luxury car like Maserati.

In fact, she didn't want the man who broke up with her to live a better life than hers!

Still from across the road, Sylvia shouted in an anxious voice, "Why the hell did you get out of that Maserati? Who dropped you off here?"

When Trevor saw that Sylvia was living a happy life with Dennis, he felt a little sad. Not wanting to talk with them, he turned around and was about to leave.

Before he could Sylvia rushed towards him and stopped him while shouting angrily, "You can't leave here until you make the things clear!"

Since Sylvia had blocked his way, Trevor had no choice but to reply, "It's just a friend."

Sylvia snorted and said in disbelief, "Friend? I know you, Trevor. You don't have a friend who is rich!"

With a smirk on her face, she continued, "Uh...I see. You are seeing an old woman, aren't you? I mean I

can't think how a poor man like you know someone who rides Maserati."

Heaving a sigh, Trevor said indifferently, "I don't care if you believe me or not."

Since he had already told the truth, he couldn't do anything anymore even if Sylvia didn't believe him.

As Trevor didn't care about her at all, she thought to herself furiously, 'How dare he ignore me like this?'

Truth be told, she thought Trevor would be suffering from their breakup. However, judging by the way he was acting it didn't seem like so.

Now, it seemed as if Trevor made a wise choice by breaking up with her.

The fact that Trevor didn't even care for her feelings made Sylvia crazy.

The only thing she wanted to do right now was to provoke him and make him feel frustrated.

All of a sudden, Sylvia took out a lipstick from her bag and said with a sneer, "You know what? You are just a poor loser. Do you really think you can live a good life by hooking up with a rich woman? See? This is the Guerlain lipstick that Dennis gave me. It's worth thirty thousand dollars which is enough for your living expenses for a year. Does that rich woman spend so much money on you like this?"

With a proud look on her face, Sylvia showed off her lipstick like a trophy in front of Trevor.

When Trevor took a closer look of it, he thought it looked familiar.

After thinking for a while, he noticed that it was exactly the same as the one Selma just gave him!

Selma even wrote her phone number with it on the handkerchief and gave it to him.

When Trevor was silent, Sylvia thought that he was shocked because of the price of the lipstick. His silence satisfied her vanity.

With a smirk on her face, Sylvia waved the lipstick in front of Trevor's face and said, "Ha-ha, what? Are you surprised? A poor loser like you won't become rich overnight. I'm sure that rich woman wants to play with you for a while. So, I think you should break up with her as soon as possible."

Rolling his eyes, Trevor thought to himself, 'It's just a lipstick. It's nothing to be proud of.' Then, Trevor smirked and said in a fake surprise voice, "Wow, what a coincidence. I have the same one like you."

Crossing her arms, Sylvia said with a scoff, "Humph! You're lying. You won't be able to buy this lipstick even if you don't eat or drink for a year. Cut the crap!"

Knowing that Sylvia wouldn't believe unless she saw it, Trevor opened the handkerchief and showed her

the lipstick in it.

The word "Guerlain" was written on the lipstick and it had the same shape and color like the one Sylvia had.