

## Chapter 1502 Three Million Dollars

Tasha was so angry that she glared at Conley and couldn't speak.

Trevor didn't show any emotion, and his eyes looked calm.

Bobbi cheerfully wiped his hand on his suit and said, "Leave him alone, Conley. He's just a novice treasure appraiser. His knowledge is mediocre at most. You don't need to be bothered by him."

At that, Conley raised his eyebrows and burst out laughing.

He sat in his chair and crossed his legs. With a carefree attitude, he shook his leg.

"Tasha, instead of moving up in life, you went backward. Even if your family is declining, you didn't have to lower your standards. And fooling around with some unknown person of no particular status is demeaning. Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Tasha?"

Tasha was outraged that her face grew red and her chest heaved up and down. She pointed at Conley angrily.

"Shut up!"

Trevor's face turned frigid. He rhythmically tapped his fingers on the table.

"You done? I was talking with Tasha, yet you annoyed us like a persistent fly. Just because you're rich, you're throwing your weight around, isn't it?"

Conley looked embarrassed, but Trevor didn't give a damn and continued, "Tasha and I were happy to be each other's friends. If the Byrd family is facing some financial crisis, I will be happy to give them a loan."

For a moment, Conley was stunned, and then he burst out laughing.

"Do you want me to die of laughter? This is the funniest joke I've heard! You will solve the Byrd family's financial problems? Do you know how much financial help they require? I estimate it to be at least three million dollars!"

Conley leaned closer to Trevor. It seemed as if he wanted to see every detail of his face. "Do you even know how many zeroes three million have? How can you possibly think that you could help her? Forget three million. Can you afford three hundred thousand dollars?"

Trevor was surprised.

He didn't feel three million was too much. Instead, it was peanuts for him.

Last time, he bought Newmere Cosmetics' shares and also invested his own money to cover the losses. That alone came up to almost eight hundred million dollars.

Trevor hadn't expected the Byrd family to fall on such bad times that they couldn't even afford three million dollars. It was really sad.

He turned to Tasha and said, "Don't worry. Give me your banking details."

Conley couldn't stop his laughter. "It's a pity you're not in the acting business."

Trevor rolled his eyes and ignored him.

Tasha bit her lip and hesitated for a while. Finally, she gave the details Trevor had requested.

The young man in front of her was a mystery. Yet his confidence somehow gave her a sense of peace.

Tasha thought that she should give it a try.

Anyway, the situation couldn't worsen.

A few minutes after she gave her bank details to Trevor, her phone vibrated.

She had indeed received a message from the bank.

"I can't believe it!"

Tasha's eyes widened in surprise, and her voice grew shrill.

"I've received three million dollars in my account!"

Tasha stared at the phone in a daze. She couldn't believe it.

Conley's smile froze. But he soon found his voice.

"How is it possible? Oh, now I know. Tasha, you're just playing along. This is so childish!"

However, he stretched his neck to peep into Tasha's phone. As soon as he read the message, his face turned ugly.

All the mockery he had diverted toward Trevor came to bite him in his behind.

Conley slowly counted the zeroes. One, two, three... It was true! Trevor had transferred three million dollars!

There was shame and anger in his eyes as Conley directed them on Trevor. "How did you get the money?"

Everyone looked at Trevor in shock.

Most of the people present could have easily withdrawn three million dollars. However, they wouldn't have given it to someone they just met.

Trevor's movements were unhurried as he put the phone back in his pocket.

"What happened? Haven't you ever seen three million dollars? Do you want me to lend you the money as well? Well, since it's you, I will charge you interest."