

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 4

Chapter 4 New World

"My son, all I said was nothing but the truth. But I'm afraid I can't answer your questions at the moment. I have something important to deal with right now. I have to go.

By the way, I've sent you the family badge. Those who manage our family properties will immediately recognize the meaning of it.

From now on, you're no longer poor, and you should now get used to being a rich man."

Trevor's father hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking.

However, it still had not dawned on Trevor what had just happened. From being a poor guy, he became a rich heir in the blink of an eye.

He felt like this was all just a dream as he stared at the one hundred million dollars in his bank account.

"I don't have to live paycheck to paycheck anymore," he murmured to himself.

Trevor recalled the past, and sadness and pity washed over him.

"From now on, I'll sandwich abalone, ginseng, and lobster in my bread."

But as soon as he finished speaking, he frowned and corrected himself. "No. I have one hundred million dollars as an allowance. Why do I have to eat bread every day?

Poverty must've gotten into me. Well, I have to get used to the rich life now. I should eat a lobster someday. No, ten lobsters!"

Time quickly passed by. In the afternoon, the parcel his father had sent had been delivered to Trevor.

At that moment, Trevor excitedly opened the package and saw a dark golden redbud-shaped badge inside.

He recalled his father's words and realized that this was his family's symbol. He must take it with him at all times and not lose it.

All of a sudden, his phone lit up. It was a message from Bessie Taylor, his basketball coach. She had sent an invite to the group chat of the basketball team.

"Tomorrow is my 28th birthday. I booked a room at Marston Hotel at noon. I hope all of you can come."

In addition to this message, she also sent Trevor a voice message, urging him to come.

Bessie was the beautiful coach of the basketball team. She was the only one good to Trevor in the team. Everyone el

se bullied him or made fun of him. Bessie was the one who introduced him to one of his part-time jobs. What was more, she also tutored him with his homework whenever she was free.

She was the only one willing to lend him money for his tuition fee this semester when he did not have enough. Nobody gave him a hand but her.

Of course, Trevor never took advantage of her kindness. He worked hard to pay her money back, and he was forever grateful to her.

Aside from his family, Bessie was the only person who was kind to Trevor.

"It's Miss Taylor's birthday. I should buy her a birthday gift," he said to himself.

Trevor looked at his bank balance once again, and his lips curled into a smile.

The day after, he took a taxi to the most prosperous shopping mall in Jork.

He went into several shops. It took him a while to choose a shop he was satisfied with.

All the items in his chosen shop were worth less than one hundred dollars.

'I've never chosen a gift for a girl. What should I choose? The one on the left is beautiful. It's a little expensive, though,' he pondered.

He stared at the doll and the crystal ball in both of his hands, unsure which one to buy.

He calculated the balance in his bank account just like he had always done. It was only then that he suddenly remembered something.

'Wait. There's one hundred million dollars in my bank account. Why am I looking for a hundred-dollar gift? I have to change this habit.'

Trevor put back the items and reminded himself of who he was now.

'Except for my family, Miss Taylor is the only person who has treated me well. I shouldn't buy her a cheap gift. My gift for my benefactor should be the best.'

At the thought of this, Trevor left the gift shop and went to the luxurious item section.

He was dazzled by the variety of luxury goods as he walked around for thirty minutes.

This was the first time he paid attention to these shops. It was only then that he realized they were strangely gorgeous. It felt as though he had just entered a new world.