

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 6

"Trevor, I know you well enough. Everything here is luxurious, including the lingerie. The Hermès bag costs fifty thousand dollars and this ribbed sweater costs thirty thousand dollars. Even if you wash laundry for the basketball team for an entire year, you still won't be able to afford a thing here!"

Dennis' tone was riddled with sarcasm as he pointed at the items on display at the store. Some things there were so expensive that even he would not be able to afford them, let alone Trevor, who earned his bread by working part-time jobs.

Upon hearing that, Trevor was indeed so embarrassed that his face instantly turned red, but he did not refute.

He could only think of one thing. 'Yes, I used to be a poor loser, who would think for almost half a day to spend just a hundred dollars. But now, I have one hundred million dollars in my bank account. If I withdraw the cash now, its weight can make you bend before me, Dennis, so you're the poor loser now, and not me.'

Trevor snorted as he looked at all the luxury goods on display before he finally fixed his gaze on an exquisite bottle of perfume.

"Didn't you just say that I won't be able to afford anything here? Let me show you, who's the real poor loser here!"

Excuse me, I would like to buy this bottle of perfume!"

"Well, just because you have played the game of billionaire too much, you think that you're a billionaire now, right? I have seen a lot of poor losers like you who come to stores like these to pretend to be rich.

This bottle of perfume is the most sought-after limited edition fragrance from Hermès, that's worth more than three hundred thousand dollars! Even if you end up selling a few of your organs for cash, you still won't be able to afford it!"

Even the store assistant was rude to Trevor. Instead of treating him like a customer, she treated him like a beggar who had come there from the streets.

After hearing the price of the perfume, Trevor took out his card, his hands trembling slightly.

How many pieces of bread he could have bought with such an enormous amount of money!

But the raging anger in his heart made it impossible for him to stop and think.

"Take this, and pay for it!" He quickly handed his card to the store assistant.

She hesitated for a moment before she took it from him and walked to the billing counter.

“Trevor, you are just a garbage collector. Don’t you know how to restrain yourself? Are you that obsessed with pretending to be rich? Security guard, t

his man is trying to make trouble here. If he can’t pay for the product with his card, then I suggest you break his legs and throw him out of here!”

Dennis’ eyes were filled with contempt and disdain when he saw that Trevor, who was just a garbage collector, dared to refute him over and over again.

“You’re absolutely right! He is a scavenger, indeed, and he is only here to pretend to be rich. You’d better break his legs and take him to the police station. He can have a few free meals while he’s in prison. I wonder how much money and garbage collecting efforts will the free prison food save him!”

Sylvia also said with disdain. She was glad that she had not chosen Trevor, or else she would also be facing humiliation now.

Noticing the commotion, everyone in the store, including the staff, turned to look at the front desk.

The security guard, who was standing by the door, was holding a rubber stick in his hand, ready to thrash Trevor at any moment.

The entire store fell silent as everyone held their breath, waiting to see whether the transaction went through or not.

And the bill desk person swiped Trevor’s card on the machine and entered the password.

The process was slow, but it caught everyone’s attention.

All of a sudden, the register sounded, indicating that the payment was successful. Three hundred thousand dollars was received by the store.

“The payment is successful. Three hundred thousand dollars received,” the automated response said.

Holding the card in her hand, the store assistant was clearly stunned.

‘Really? The card really had that much money!’

And instantly, Trevor became the center of attention as everyone wondered what kind of a wealthy man would pay three hundred thousand dollars in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, the store assistant packed up the perfume bottle beautifully, and handed it to Trevor. She smiled enthusiastically and straightened up, revealing her pale bosom, which made Trevor blush.

Taking his card and the perfume from her, Trevor forced himself to look away from her as he turned around and was about to leave.

Although the change in the store assistant's behavior made him realize the powers and charms of wealth, he was also disgusted by it.

Dennis and Sylvia were shocked too. They knew Trevor very well, and they also knew how he struggled to pay for his expenses by working on odd part-time jobs assigned by the school. How could he afford to pay three hundred thousand dollars?