

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 7

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 poor Trevor stumble upon? And how was he able to pay such a huge sum without even blinking? This scavenger has had a crush on me for so long now. He has to listen 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 rock on the street.

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

She could not help but feel as though she had just lost something invaluable.

Ignoring her, Trevor was about to walk past her.

"That can't be real! 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.

"Didn't you hear what she just said? Ma'am, please tell him again,"

Trevor said to the shop assistant with a plain face.

The woman gave a flattering smile as she said, "This gentleman has indeed paid three hundred thousand dollars. I didn't lie to you."

"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!"

Dennis was so furious that he could not just believe that Trevor would have so much money on him. It must be a scam.

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 obviously more credible.

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

Trevor was speechless. He 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 stol

en something from this shop too!”

“You... You are talking bullshit!” Trevor’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 in order to prevent Trevor from escaping.

“You are just 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.

Ballard Turner, the store manager also heard the commotion.

When he walked out of his office and noticed two customers quarrelling, he asked, “What’s going on here? Why are you two fighting?”

When Dennis saw the manager, he immediately rushed over to him. “Manager Turner, I’m Dennis. Do you remember me?”

Ballard glanced at him and nodded. He knew that Dennis would often come to the store to shop.

“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?” Ballard glanced at Trevor suspiciously.

“If you want to prove that you’re innocent, then let Manager Turner 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 bill desk.

"If you want to check my bag so badly, then go ahead." Saying that, Trevor tossed his backpack to the manager.

Ballard 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, he saw something shiny in the bag.

It was a perfume bottle!