

# My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

## Chapter 8

Just when Ballard was about to take out the perfume bottle from Trevor's backpack, he noticed something else next to it, which seemed quite familiar to him, so he picked it up and examined it.

The moment he saw what it was, he was so scared that his hands started shaking.

He immediately recognized that it was the Sanderson family's crest. It was a dark golden badge in the shape of a redbud flower. Luckily for him, he had seen it once, so now, he remembered the symbol.

The Sanderson family had existed since the medieval times and it was a very mysterious family. The wealth and power they possessed were unimaginable. The Sanderson Profumeria founded by the family had a market value of five hundred billion dollars already, which made it one of the biggest enterprises in Jork. However, that was barely a small portion of the family's assets.

'Is... Is this young man a part of the Sanderson family?'

Looking at Trevor, Ballard's expression changed instantly.

Trevor's surname was indeed Sanderson, and he had the family crest in his possessions, so he was obviously a part of that family!

Every one of the family's important members had a badge like that, and one word from him could determine his fate.

Moreover, the luxury store belonged to the family. How could it be considered as theft if Trevor only took something from a store that was owned by his family? He had every right to take it.

Dennis was still waiting to see Trevor humiliated, and when he noticed the change in Ballard's expression, he thought that he had found the perfume bottle, so he said proudly, "Manager Turner, you found it, right? Like I said, he's a thief..."

"Damn you! How dare you slander Mr. Sanderson? Security, throw him out!"

Ballard roared as he raised his hand and slapped Dennis.

His palm print appeared on Dennis' cheek, and tears fell down his face, making him look miserable.

"Security! Get this bastard out of here, and do not let him come back again! He is banned from this store from this moment onwards!"

Ballard shouted hysterically.

Everyone in the store was shocked. They did not know what was going on. They were actually thinking that Trevor would get beaten, and they never expected Dennis to get slapped.

“Manager Turner, why

did you just hit me?” Dennis was also clueless.

But before he could even understand the situation, the security guards dragged him out of the store.

Seeing that, Sylvia also didn't dare to stay there any longer and ran out of the store at once.

“Mr. Sanderson, I'm really sorry to have caused you trouble.”

Saying that, Ballard put Trevor's things back in his backpack neatly.

The store assistants were also confused. Why did their store manager, who was known to be arrogant, suddenly become so polite? Did he not take his medicines today?

After arranging Trevor's things in his bag neatly, Ballard zipped it up. However, he accidentally used more strength and broke the zipper, which left him scared.

“Mr. Sanderson, I'm really sorry for breaking your designer bag. I will compensate you for it immediately!”

With a long face, he quickly took out ten thousand dollars from his wallet and handed it to Trevor.

Feeling embarrassed to take his money, Trevor said, “It's alright. This is just an ordinary bag. It's not worth much.”

“Please accept this. It is my fault. I was careless. Please forgive me for my mistake.”

Stuffing the money in his hand, Ballard almost knelt down, begging him to take the money.

Trevor was perplexed. ‘What's up with this world? Does everyone kneel down and beg other people to accept their money?’

After seeing him continuously pleading to accept the money, Trevor finally reluctantly accepted it.

As soon as he walked out of the luxury store, his phone rang. It was a call from the basketball coach, Bessie.

"Hello, Trevor! The birthday party has started. When will you come?"

"I'll be there soon. I was just buying a gift, and that's why I am a little late."

Trevor hung up. He rarely ever went to such birthday parties because he did not have money to buy the host a gift. Besides, he did not like to waste money on such activities. He just wanted to earn money for school.

But things were different for him now. He had money.

Touching the exquisitely packaged gift box, there was an anxious but expectant look in his eyes.

After all, it was his first time to buy such an expensive gift for someone else.

'I don't know if Miss Taylor is going to like this gift,' he thought to himself