

## My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah Chapter 181

### Chapter 181 Luxury Yacht

At that time, Selma's face changed and she said hurriedly, "Hilda, what kind of nonsense are you talking about? Like I said before, Trevor is my boyfriend and he is my guest. Don't be so rude to him."

Frey's face darkened as he saw the way Selma was defending Trevor. Although he was here for a blind date with Selma today, he only got a cold shoulder from her.

Moreover, she even brought her so-called boyfriend.

Nonetheless, Frey kept his cool and still pretended to be kind as he said, "I don't think this friend did it on purpose. Maybe he was just shocked to hear about a big shot like Mr. Sanderson."

Without saying anything, Hilda snorted and turned her head away.

Since the atmosphere was still a little stiff, Melba changed the topic and said, "Hey, Frey, what else are you planning to do besides investing in the commercial street? If you have something good, let me join you in investment. I'm getting old and I want to invest in something and make more money."

It was needless to say that Frey was proud to have Melba on his side. With a smile, he said, "It's easy if you want to join our company. I can guarantee that you will make a lot of money if you join us. Plus, apart from the investment in the commercial street, I am also interested in the yacht auction that has been a hot topic among us." Then, he turned to

look at Trevor and said, “Speaking of which, are you also going to see the yacht today, buddy?”

Scoffing, Hilda said, “Do you think he can afford to buy a yacht with his shabby clothes?”

“She’s right, Frey. I don’t think he even knows the worth of the yacht. Judging by his clothes, it will be great if he can afford a bathroom in his life. How can he afford a yacht?”

Both Melba and Hilda insulted Trevor.

Although Trevor didn’t say anything, Selma couldn’t sit still any longer.

Now, she regretted asking Trevor to pretend to be her boyfriend.

Obviously, Trevor’s family background was something she could never reach. 2

If it weren’t for Trevor insisting on keeping a low profile, she would have revealed his real identity. Since Trevor wanted to keep it as a secret, she had no choice but to find a way to change the topic. Selma pretended to look at the watch and said all of a sudden, “Oh, the yacht auction is about to start. We are going to be late if we don’t go right now. So, if you have something to say, let’s talk about it next time.”

Then she stood up and prepared to leave with Trevor.

At that time, Melba said, “Frey, are you going to the auction too? If so, you should go with Selma. It will be more fun if you guys go together.” Although Selma was reluctant to have him join them, she agreed as she could leave Melba’s house now.

Trevor got into Selma's luxury Maserati.

Hilda got into Frey's Aston Martin.

Once they got into the car, Selma said apologetically, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson. I really didn't know that they would act like this. Also, I didn't know that Frey would come here." Waving his hand dismissively, Trevor said, "It doesn't matter. I'm not your real boyfriend anyway."

Hearing his words, Selma felt sad and jealous. Oh, how she hoped that Trevor was really her boyfriend.

Well, after everything that had happened today, she felt that the distance between them would be widened in the future.

Heaving a deep sigh, Selma pulled herself together and focused on driving.

An hour later, the Maserati stopped.

Finally, they had arrived at the pier that was designated as the auction site.

Once they got out of the car, they were met with the sight of the vast river. After all, today's auction was about a top-grade luxury yacht!

When they looked into the distance, they saw the yacht.

The line of the yacht body was smooth and it was built in the shape of the water drop. The high bow of the ship was like a huge axe that could even chop waves. At first glance, it could be said that it would cost a bomb!

At that time, Frey also got out of his Aston Martin. When he saw that Trevor was looking at the luxury yacht, a trace of disdain flashed across his face.

Of course, he was just a poor student who had never seen or experienced this kind of things. 2 Thinking about this, he couldn't help but despise Trevor more as he thought that Trevor didn't deserve to be his love rival.

To show off his knowledge, Frey said proudly, "This yacht is equipped with solar panels so that it can be driven without relying on other fuels. Inside it, there are artificial waterfall, garden, private concert hall and even a glass underwater viewing platform!"

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### **Chapter 182 The Number Plate Of The Auction**

Hearing it, Hilda's eyes lit up. Immediately, she flattered Frey by insulting Trevor. "Wow, you are so knowledgeable, Frey.

Unlike someone, whose eyes are fixed on something yet he doesn't know anything about it. He even has the nerve to come to the auction!" 1 Unfortunately, Trevor, who was standing beside them, wasn't affected by their words at all!

In fact, he was totally attracted by the appearance of the luxury yacht.

In his heart, Trevor thought, "Wow, I am going to buy this yacht? It's so spectacular!"

At the same time, Trevor was a little excited. After all, this yacht would become their family's property in the future, which meant he could be able to drive it for a trip.

Thinking about it, Trevor became very excited. Not knowing anything, Frey and the others only thought that Trevor was just a loser who had never seen or experienced the outside world.

Not long after, many people came to the auction and all the rich businessmen and billionaires formed their own small circle to chat.

When Frey met his acquaintances, he greeted them politely.

“Mr. Sugden, you are also here. My father misses you a lot. He even said that he was going to invite you to have a drink at home.”

Hearing his words, a healthy middle-aged man turned around and said with a smile, “Oh, you must be Frey. I heard that you came back from abroad this time to develop your family business in Jork. You are so young and promising!”

The middle-aged man’s name was Bentlee Sugden. His family was engaged in the wholesale in food business and it was developing really good. He was cooperating with Frey’s family for a long time. Looking at the girls behind Frey, he teased him,

“Although I quit drinking, I might drink some in the wedding feast. When are you getting married, Frey?”

Without denying anything, Frey said ambiguously, “Ha-ha, Mr. Sugden, I’m still young.

This is Selma, the daughter of the owner of Cloud Technology Company. The one standing behind her is her cousin, Hilda.”

Once Bentlee heard the name and identity of Selma, his eyelids twitched and he said sincerely, “Frey, you have to seize the chance well. If you miss the important people, you won’t be able to win their favor again.”

With a cold look on her face, Selma explained truthfully, “Sir, I just met Frey today. Please don’t talk nonsense.”

If it weren’t for the fact that she had to maintain her image in front of Trevor, she would have lost her temper by now. 1

Although Bentlee was a little embarrassed, he was cheeky enough to shake hands with the two girls. As the man had talked nonsense, Selma didn’t like him at all!

On the contrary, Hilda was satisfied to hear his words. Therefore, she tried to ease the atmosphere so that the interaction between them wasn’t so bad.

Finally, Bentlee greeted everyone, except for Trevor.

In his eyes, the ordinary clothes that Trevor wore didn’t match the people at the scene. So, he guessed that Trevor was here just for fun.

At that time, Hilda couldn’t help but burst out laughing. Then, she teased, “Hey, the guy who had the surname Sanderson, can you see? No one thinks you come with us because you are dressed like a poor loser.”

Squinting his eyes, Bentlee asked, “Oh, he came with you guys?”

Who is he?”

Of course, Frey took this as an opportunity to mock as he said, “Mr. Sugden, this guy is just a poor student. We brought him here to see and experience the outside world.”

Trevor didn’t care a bit about what he just said. Seeing that Bentlee was looking at him, Trevor thought he should show a symbolic etiquette.

With that thought in mind, Trevor gave him a nod and stretched out his hand.

However, Bentlee just looked at Trevor with disdain and looked away.

“Well, if that is the case, I don’t want you to hang out with those kind of poor people in the future, Frey. Our standards aren’t the same. We are at a height where he can’t reach at all.”

Gritting her teeth, Selma spat angrily, “You!” Although Selma wanted to say something more, Trevor waved his hand to stop her.

After that, he withdrew his hand calmly and glanced at Frey and Bentlee.

Then, he looked around the dock. At that time, he found the place that he had been looking for.

In a distance, there was a small room which was built temporarily and it was decorated luxuriously. There were even two jade carvings in front of the door, and a banner hung on the door with the words “Auction Number Plate Distribution Room” written on it.

Since the auction price was high, not all the rich people were qualified enough to participate in the auction.

This morning, Evie had told him that anyone who wanted to bid needed to get a number plate first. Pointing at the small room, Trevor said to Selma, “Selma, I’ll go over there first.”

When Frey looked at the direction Trevor was pointing, his eyes widened.

“Wait, are you here to make a fool out of yourself, Trevor?”

Then, he continued, “Do you even know what that place is for or why do people go there?” Shrugging, Trevor said lightly, “Isn’t that the place where the bidding number plates are distributed? I am going to get one.”

Hearing such a calm voice, both Frey and Bentley sneered. Then Bentley said, “Young man, it is okay for you to come and see. But don’t get involved in the things you don’t know!”

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### Chapter 183 An Unexpected Result

“Do you think you can get a number plate so easily? The number plate here is a status symbol!” Even a boss with hundreds of millions of assets like Bentley was not qualified to get a plate. How could a poor loser get one? But, of course, he did not say that out loud.

“Selma, look at him. Isn’t it embarrassing to bring a loser to an auction such as this one? Can he even get a number plate?” Hilda echoed in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

“Are you done talking? If you don’t believe me, follow me and see for yourself if I can have one.” Trevor crooked his finger to them as he spoke.

He did not want to be a showoff, but that did not mean he would let them belittle him.

“Wow! Are you an actor? I didn’t expect you’d be so good at pretending to be someone. Fine. I’d like to see how you humiliate yourself!”

A sneer tugged at the corners of Frey’s mouth. In his eyes, Trevor was just being pretentious. 1 Seeing the disdain on the other party’s face,



Trevor raised his eyebrows and asked lightly, “Since you’re so confident that I won’t be able to get a number plate, how about we bet on it?”

“I’m in. Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Complacent, Frey smiled widely, showing his straight, white teeth.

He did not believe that a loser like Trevor could prove them wrong.

More importantly, this was the perfect opportunity to show Selma that this pathetic man did not deserve her at all. Then, she would fall in love with Frey in the end, and Trevor would end up miserable. 1

With a cunning smile, Frey thought of a plan. “Trevor, if you fail to get a number plate, I want you to get the fuck out of here. Being with you in a yacht auction is embarrassing enough. Who knows what humiliating thing you’ll do?”

Trevor was amused to see Frey so confident. “Sure. No problem. But if I win, I want you to seal your mouth with tape. I don’t want to hear ‘flies’ buzzing by my ears while I’m participating in the auction.”

Frey’s eyes darkened upon hearing this.

However, he did not say anything more. He believed that it would not be long before Trevor ate his words.

Everyone followed Trevor to the bidding number plate distribution room.

It looked luxurious from the outside, but it was even more extravagant inside.

There were colorful glass lamps and an antique mahogany counter. Behind it stood a beautiful receptionist.

As soon as they entered the room, Frey crossed his arms and urged Trevor, “Trevor, go get a number plate now.”

Trevor merely glanced at him. Without a word, he confidently went straight to the counter.

He had never seen someone like Frey, who was so eager to embarrass himself.

At that moment, Trevor looked at the receptionist, nodded at her as a greeting, and then handed his ID to her. “Hi. I’d like to have a bidding number plate.”

The receptionist looked at Trevor with hesitation. Although reluctant, she searched his name on the computer in front of her.

A few moments later, a frown appeared on the receptionist’s face. Judging from the look on her face, there must have been a mistake. “Sir, I’m sorry to say but your name isn’t on the list.” Trevor was confused. His sister had asked him to come here and get the number plate. What could have been the problem?

Something dawned on him all of a sudden. He figured that Evie must have registered her own name, not his.

Meanwhile, Frey took advantage of their bewilderment. He approached the counter with a smug smile and laughed sardonically. “Ha-ha! Miss receptionist, are you sure about that?”

Trevor here is quite sure that he can get a number plate. Just to be safe, can you check it again?”

But then, Trevor suddenly said, “Wait for me. I’ll just make a quick phone call.”

He returned to the counter five minutes later. There he wrote down a new number and gave it to the receptionist.

The receptionist frowned, — still skeptical. Nevertheless, she typed it into her computer. Meanwhile, Frey was getting impatient. He glanced at Trevor with disdain and scoffed, “What’s the matter? Do you really think that that phone call will make a difference? You know, it’ll be less humiliating if you just admit defeat. You should leave now before you make a fool out of yourself.” “Yeah, Trevor! Why are you still standing there? Aren’t you tired of pestering my cousin?”

Hilda echoed with her lips pursed. 1

However, something unexpected happened.

The expression of the receptionist, who had looked at Trevor with disgust, softened, and she now showed respect to him.

Under the stunned gazes of the crowd, she respectfully handed a number plate to Trevor. ; “Sir, please don’t lose your number plate. Should you have any concerns, please don’t hesitate to call me,” she said in a coquettish voice.

Then, she handed Trevor a tissue with a lipstick mark and her phone number.

Frey was utterly dumbfounded with what he had just seen. 2

‘What the hell is going on? Trevor really got a number plate!’

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### Chapter 184 Fulfill The Bet

Fiddling with the number plate for auction in his hand, Trevor raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile on his face, “Well, now it’s someone’s turn to admit defeat. His mouth should be sealed with the tape, right?” 1

Hearing it, Frey’s face suddenly darkened. After hesitating for a long time, he finally walked out of the room without looking back.

Even if he was beaten to death, it would be hard for him to accept the fact that he lost to Trevor. Why did a poor loser deserve to get the number plate for auction instead of him?

Obviously, something must be wrong with the computer system here!

With a smirk on his face, Trevor teased Frey again, “Hey, why are you leaving in a hurry?”

Let’s fulfill the bet first. I can see that there is a tape here!”

When Frey heard his words, he was furious. Then he turned around and shouted, “That doesn’t count. Who knows what’s wrong with that stupid computer? How could a poor guy like you get the number plate?”

At that time, Hilda, who was standing next to him, took Frey’s side as she uttered, “That’s enough, Trevor. All of us know your real background very well. 3

You just got lucky this time. Why are you acting so arrogant? If you have the ability, why don't you use that number plate to bid for the yacht?"

The rude remarks of the two people made Trevor sneer. 1

How could they be so shameless?

Nonetheless, he had expected this kind of situation. He didn't expect them to honor the bet anyways. However, he really wanted to know how they would react when they saw him bidding for the yacht and buying it with the number plate.

"So, what do you want to say, Trevor?"

Seeing that Trevor looked indifferent as if he was watching a clown's performance, Frey felt indignant and was irritated.

Before he could say anything more, he was interrupted by a loud commotion.

"Mr. Smith, you finally came."

"Mr. Smith, let me lead the way. The place where you can get the number plate is right next to us!" With a group of people surrounding him, Gavin turned his head to look around as he walked. Seeing him, Trevor smiled as he knew that Gavin was in fact looking for him.

However, since he was surrounded by a group of people, he didn't see Trevor, who was sitting in the seat near the corner.

Trevor had no intention to greet him as he thought this wasn't the right time.

In fact, Trevor didn't want to be treated the same way as Gavin because he thought that being surrounded by so many people would be uncomfortable.

After all, some of the people were eager to get close to the rich man!

It was needless to say that Bentlee was one of those people. Seeing Gavin, his eyes lit up as he hurriedly said, "Frey, that is Mr. Smith and he is the most rich and powerful young man in Jork! This is a rare opportunity. I'll introduce him to you." After saying that, he grabbed Frey's hand and walked towards Gavin.

He had to squeeze through the crowd for a long time to get to the side of Gavin. With a smile on his face, Bentlee started fawning on Gavin.

"Mr. Smith, thanks for helping me last time. Because of you, our cooperation project went very smoothly.

This is my friend's son, who is now doing his family's logistics."

While talking, he nudged Frey with his elbow.

Of course, Frey understood exactly what Bentlee meant and said respectfully, "Mr. Smith, I have long heard your name. You really are a handsome man like they said.

I'm Frey. I hope you can help and support me in the future." 1

Gavin just took a glance at him and responded perfunctorily, "Oh, I see."

To be honest, he didn't even remember who Bentley was, let alone Frey. After all, there were so many bosses who had cooperated with the Smith family. How could he remember every single one of them? 1

After talking, both Bentley and Frey were squeezed out of the crowd again.

Although Gavin said a few words in response, it was enough to make them feel satisfied.

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### Chapter 185 Was He Really A Rich Man

In the eyes of Frey and Bentley, a top rich man like Gavin should be so cold!

Sighing dreamily, Hilda said excitedly, "Frey, Mr. Smith is so handsome and elegant.

Although I want to marry Mr. Sanderson, I'm willing to marry Mr. Smith too."

Hearing it, Trevor couldn't help but chuckle. Shaking his head, he thought to himself, 'Gavin is so fat. If he isn't a super-rich man, no one will like him. I made a right decision by not revealing my real identity, or else, I would have to deal with the kind of woman like Hilda.'

Trevor's action didn't go unnoticed by Hilda. She felt displeased and stamped her feet angrily. Then, she glared at him in rage as she snorted and said, "What are you laughing at, poor loser? I'm not even talking to you, but you always overreact!" With a look of contempt on his face, Frey said in disdain, "Trevor, how dare you laugh at Mr. Smith? Take a

look at yourself in the mirror. You don't even have any money in your pocket. Don't you know that money is the best charm a man can havee”

Trevor couldn't handle any more of their insults. Clenching his fists, he said coldly, “For your information, I'm not laughing at Gavin. But even if I did, I'm sure he won't mind because he is my friend.”

“Are you addicted to bragging? Look at this guy, Selma. He is making up a story saying that Mr. Smith is his friend. He is just so shameless.”

Frey deliberately said that to Selma so that she would know that Trevor wasn't a good guy. Hearing it, Selma was speechless as she didn't know what to say.

If only they knew that even a rich man like Gavin had to show respect for Trevor, they would surely be taken aback.

At the moment, Gavin, who was still surrounded by the crowd, saw a familiar figure.

The moment he saw Trevor, his face lit up. Immediately, he rushed over towards them. Originally, he had intended to look for Trevor. Now, he didn't need to anymore.

Not long after, Frey, Bentlee and the others noticed the change of the crowd. When they turned around, they saw that Gavin was walking towards them. It made them feel ecstatic.

Seeing it, Frey was pleased as he thought to himself, ‘Did he hear the conversation between me and Trevor?’



Thinking about it, Frey wanted to leave a deeper impression on Gavin. Taking a deep breath, he pointed at Trevor and said, “Mr. Smith, this guy is pretending to be your friend. I will teach him a lesson for you!”

With a complacent smile on his face, Frey imagined about how Trevor’s lie would be exposed. However, his smile didn’t last long.

Gavin, who had been acting cold and arrogant till now, walked up to Trevor with a smile and said, “Trevor, I’m so glad to meet you here!”

Without saying anything, Trevor just gave him a nod.

Seeing the interaction, Frey’s eyes almost popped out. How could Trevor know Gavin? 1

What on earth was going on right now? Everyone could see that Gavin’s attitude was totally different from the one he showed when he was talking with Frey and Bentlee!

Moreover, a big shot like Gavin even greeted a poor loser warmly.

On the other hand, Trevor just nodded. Wasn’t it inappropriate for him to do that?

The more Frey thought about it, the more surprised he became. At that time, a terrible thought came into his mind as he thought, ‘What if Trevor is a low-key rich man who is the same level as Mr. Smith?’ 1

## **My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah Chapter 186**

### **Chapter 186 What A Fool**

Under the limelight, Trevor stood and chatted with Gavin.

The way Gavin treated Trevor made Frey and the others jealous.

The most difficult thing to accept was that while Gavin was talking so enthusiastically, Trevor was just talking to him casually.

All of a sudden, Gavin received a phone call and he gave Trevor an apologetic look.

After hanging up the phone, he scratched his head nervously and said apologetically, "Trevor, my father is also here today. He is telling me to meet him because he wants to introduce some of his friends to me."

As if he didn't care, Trevor waved his hand dismissively and said, "It is okay. Go ahead."

Only after hearing his reply, Gavin could heave a sigh of relief. Then, he left him reluctantly.

The moment Gavin left, there was an uproar in the crowd!

With her eyes filled with expectation, Hilda asked in a gentle voice, "Trevor, tell me how did you meet Mr. Smith?" :

When he saw Hilda's disgusting behavior, Trevor felt goose bumps rise on his arms.

Not wanting to talk too much with her, Trevor said casually, "Well, when Gavin was playing with his mobile phone on the roadside in the past, he almost hit by a car. I saved him."

When everyone heard this, all of them looked at Trevor with jealousy.

However, when they thought about the way Trevor acted just now, they shook their heads in disappointment.

Although it was true that Gavin owed Trevor a huge favor, Trevor didn't even cherish his relationship with Gavin at all!

Among everyone, Frey's thoughts were changing again and again. At first, he thought that Trevor was a rich man because of the way Gavin was treating him.

At the same time, he was relieved and jealous when he found out the truth.

Even his father had to please a big shot like Gavin. However, this poor loser was lucky to get a chance to make friends with Gavin.

How could Frey not be jealous of Trevor?

Frey's eyes turned red with jealousy as he said with a sneer, "Even though Mr. Smith greeted him warmly, he didn't even take the chance to please him and just chatted with him for a while. If it was someone smart, he would seize the opportunity to get a rich life!

Unfortunately, some people are just so stupid and that's why they can only live at the bottom of the society for the rest of their lives."

In an instant, Hilda's face darkened and her attitude changed.

Just now, she was thinking that Trevor might be a little useful for her and maybe he could help her get a chance to date Gavin.

But now...he was just a lucky loser!

Suddenly, a buzzing sound came out from the luxury yacht which drew everyone's attention.

It was indicating that the auction was about to officially start!

Hearing the sound, both Bentlee and Frey stopped making fun of Trevor and rushed towards the luxury yacht happily.

Since it was a special auction, it was held on the yacht.

Many people who couldn't afford to bid for the yacht, just came to have a look. Although they couldn't buy it, they could at least brag to their friends who hadn't come and that was enough for them.

A heavyweight business tycoon took the lead to board the yacht first which caused a huge commotion.

“Wow, isn't he Axell Williams, the CEO of the Danton Group?”

“Oh my god! That's Maison, the leader of the underground organization in Jork.”

“Wow. Look! Those two people are the real masters of the Smith family, Padgett Smith and his son!”

When Gavin boarded the yacht, Frey couldn't help but sneer when he saw Trevor behind him. Then, he said, “Look, Mr. Smith's family is so rich! How can someone be stupid enough to waste his friendship with Mr. Smith? What a fool!” ;

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Chapter 187 The Luxury Yacht Is Now Yours

Hearing Frey's words, Trevor frowned.

He was really fed up with these annoying people. He only wished that the pace of yacht auction would be faster.

He only wanted to come just to see the activity of the upper class. However, he didn't expect to encounter these kind of troubles. If only he hadn't promised his sister to bid for this yacht that was worth one point five billion dollars he would have left this place long ago. 1

Ten minutes later, all the big shots entered the VIP seats arranged in the private concert hall.

Trevor and the others also boarded the deck one after another and sat in the arranged seats.

Later, a well-dressed hostess came onto the stage and introduced the luxury yacht. After the professional introduction, almost everyone felt motivated.

After that, the hostess finally announced the reserved price which was 1.5 billion dollars. The amount hit everyone like a bucket of cold water. The whole room fell into silence.

Although they admit that the yacht was worth that price, they couldn't afford it.

All the big bosses sitting in the VIP seats were also restless. In fact, they could afford such kind of price.

However, the problem was that they didn't want to spend that large money on something that wouldn't help their family business. From their point of view, the profit they would get from this yacht wasn't as good as

investing in any new project. Therefore, they didn't have interest in the bidding. 2z

For a moment, no one offered a price. The whole auction site was extremely quiet.

What if the luxury yacht couldn't be sold in the end although it was grand and elegant?

Almost all the people had such kind of thoughts in their minds.

At that time, a faint voice echoed in the concert hall.

“1.5 billion dollars. I'll buy it.”

The moment the voice sounded, the silence was broken and the entire hall erupted into an uproar.

“What the fuck!”

“Where does that super-rich guy come from? He must be so damn rich!”

Everyone turned to look at the direction of the voice who offered.

When they saw it was none other than Trevor Sanderson, they were shocked!

He was the one who offered the price!

Hearing it, Frey and the others were completely dumbfounded and they couldn't help but curse!

“Are you out of your mind, Trevor? How can a poor loser like you afford it? Are you daydreaming or something?”

“Selma, just look at this guy! Is he crazy? Get rid of him right now!” :

“How can you be so reckless, young man? You are only here to see and experience. You are simply courting death by saying something like that. Can’t you see that even those big bosses aren’t making a sound? You are just a poor student, who happened to have a bidding number plate. Did you forget who you are?” 1

As if they were avoiding plague, the three of them retreated a few steps back to distance themselves from Trevor.

If no one bid after him, they didn’t want to be implicated by his stupid acts.

Not only them, but also many people attending the auction didn’t believe that Trevor could afford it. Their eyes were filled with doubts and disdain. There was a little commotion in the VIP seats.

Since Selma was still sitting calmly beside Trevor, Hilda was anxious to death.

As time passed, no one in the ordinary seat area dared to bid a higher price. Everyone from the VIP seats were also quiet.

A pin drop could be heard as no one made a move. When the hostess knocked down the hammer, a trace of playfulness flashed through Frey’s eyes as he thought, ‘Trevor is officially doomed!’ 2

Of course, Trevor noticed the look in his eyes. He just smirked and didn’t say anything.

Under the gaze of the crowd, he walked towards the auction block calmly and swiped his bank card lightly.

“Ding!”

Just like that, 1.5 billion dollars was paid in full! With wide eyes, the hostess congratulated in a trembling voice, “Congratulations, Sir! This luxury yacht is now yours!”

After that, there was dead silence.

Frey and the others didn't know what to say. They could only look with their mouths wide open. Jesus Christ!

How on earth could he pay 1.5 billion dollars? 1

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### Chapter 188 Feeling Remorse

In an instant, Trevor became the focus of all eyes! To be honest, he never liked being under the limelight like this.

However, in order to fulfill Evie's request, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and go onto the stage.

Of course, everyone present was stunned and they looked at Trevor with wide eyes.

Until now, no one had ever thought that a poor student, who was wearing ordinary clothes, could pay 1.5 billion dollars directly in front of them and buy a luxury yacht that they didn't even dare to dream of!

However, what happened next almost gave everyone a heart attack. They almost bit their tongues!



All the big bosses, who were sitting quietly on the VIP seats, stood up and came towards Trevor. Even Padgett and his son, Axell, Maison...

Big figures who would wield tremendous power in Jork were now gathering respectfully in a circle. To everyone's surprise, all of them bowed respectfully at the same time and \_ said, "Congratulations, Mr. Sanderson for winning the bid for the Pearl!"

How could they not know who Mr. Sanderson was? The top billionaires in Jork knew how powerful the Sanderson family was.

Therefore, when they heard that Mr. Sanderson would participate in the bid for the yacht, they chose not to participate in the bidding no matter what they originally planned.

Since the group of big shots congratulated in unison, the others felt like they had just thrown a heavy bomb into the crowd! 3

"Mr. Sanderson? Which Mr. Sanderson? Shit!" "Isn't he the mysterious top rich man in Jork?"

"I can swear that I fell in love with Mr. Sanderson at the first sight. I didn't care about his money at all!"

Seeing the scene in front of him, Frey got so frightened that he slumped into his seat. No matter how stupid he was, he realized the situation now.  
3

No wonder Selma turned a blind eye to Frey.

No wonder Trevor got the auction number plate. No wonder Gavin talked enthusiastically to Trevor! That meant Mr. Sanderson, whom he had been bragging about, had been silently watching him talking nonsense.

The most important thing was, he was so stupid that he even showed off his family's property in front of Mr. Sanderson and insulted him!

Thinking about everything that had happened today, Frey felt dizzy and he almost lost his balance.

It was needless to say that Bentlee's face was also gloomy. Right now, he really wanted to slap himself. 2

Like he said before, he and Trevor weren't at the same level.

The difference was that he was the one who had to look up to Trevor!

He had a best opportunity to win the support of the Sanderson family yet he blew it off. If he had taken this chance, he wouldn't have had to worry about his future prosperity anymore!

However, he screwed it up!

At that time, Hilda said with her eyes filled with regret, "Selma, can you please say something nice to Mr. Sanderson for me?" 2

Turning to look at the stage with her bright eyes, Hilda hoped that Selma could help her restore a little of her impression in Trevor's eyes.

Sighing, Selma said, "You should learn from this lesson. Now you know that you can't be snobbish and judge a person by his clothes."

Of course, she used to be like that before. Nonetheless, since she came to know someone as charming as Mr. Sanderson, she realized how wrong it was for her to judge him by his clothes. Nodding her head, Hilda answered, "Yeah."

After that, she continued staring at Trevor and asked excitedly, “Selma, do you know Mr. Sanderson’s type? I should have a chance with him too, right?” 3

Hearing it, Selma didn’t know what to answer. Even she wasn’t attracted to Mr. Sanderson. How could Hilda have a chance?

Standing on the auction stage in all his glory, Trevor chatted with the tycoons who came up to him and greeted while studying the expressions of Hilda and the others. 1

Seeing that their jaws were about to drop because of shock, Trevor was satisfied.

Judging by the remorse look on Frey’s face and the others’, Trevor guessed that they were heart broken.

At times like this, the feeling of slapping people’s face with power or money was indeed great!

With a smirk on his face, Trevor said with expectation, “Gavin, Selma, come on. Let’s go and take a tour of this luxury yacht!” 5

## Chapter 189 A Tour On The Yacht

After greeting with all the big tycoons, Trevor decided to take a walk around the yacht as he originally planned.

After all, he had bought a yacht that was worth 1.5 billion dollars. Therefore, there was no reason not to enjoy the happiness of his wealth.

When they passed by their original seats, Frey jumped out of his seat in a hurry.

Licking his lips nervously, Frey said, “M-Mr. Sanderson! I-I... I’m a fool and an annoying fly! I even brought the tape here to seal my mouth!” Hearing it, Trevor was frightened. This guy was indeed weird.

Right now, Frey was shamelessly trying to be friends with Trevor by using the bet that he had been denying before.

Trevor was thinking of avoiding Frey when Bentley came over from the other side in a hurry.

Then, he bowed his head and stretched his hands out respectfully to shake hands with Trevor.

“Mr. Sanderson! I apologize for not recognizing you. Please forgive me.”

After everything they had said to him, now they wanted to fawn on him? It was already too late!

“Where are the security guards? I don’t know these people. Come and stop them.

Also, if they dare to make trouble again, put a swimming ring on them and throw them into the water!”

Ignoring the look of pain on their faces, Trevor went straight to the deck and started exploring the luxury yacht. 1

All of them walked through the bright garden and under the white billowing waterfall curtain... Compared with the view they saw from the dock, the tour on the yacht was more spectacular and unique.

Even after walking around for more than two hours, Trevor didn’t feel tired because of the excitement.

Both Gavin and Selma were also in high spirits. The tour on the yacht was really worth it.

Even the rich people like them rarely had the chance to get in touch with this kind of valuable yacht.

## My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah Chapter 190

### Chapter 190 Am I Really Going To Confess My Love To Her

When Trevor heard her words, he thought that Aggy was going to ask him to do some kind of hard work again.

However, what Aggy said next shocked him. In a gentle voice, she said, “I reserved a ticket to the party for you. You can relax and watch the performance.” 5

Only then did Trevor realize that her tone was much gentler than he remembered.

If something was abnormal, there must be something wrong!

The way she was acting made him even more suspicious. ¢

He was about to refuse the invitation when Aggy added, “You should come because Luisa will also take part in the performance tonight.”

Hearing it, Trevor finally agreed, “Well... What time does the party start?”

After all, he rarely got a chance to get closer to Luisa like the last time. Therefore, he hoped that this would be an opportunity to get closer to her. “Okay! Then, I’ll see you at seven o’clock in the evening.”

Then, he heard a joyful laughter before the phone was hung up.

Hearing it, Trevor raised his eyebrows slightly. This woman was acting weirdly. However, there was nothing he could do except going there and have a look.

When the clock struck seven, Trevor got to the party and found out what Aggy’s plan was.

Aggy even arranged her seat next to him and her attitude towards him was very hospitable.

What was more, she even wiped sweat for him with a fragrance towel before taking out some snacks from her bag and tried to feed him.

This was exactly how Estrella acted when she was chasing after him!

After thinking for a while, he found out the reason why she was acting this way. Because of things that had happened in the Hilton Hotel last time, she must be doubting about his identity.

In a coquettish voice, Aggy asked, “Trevor, are your hands cold? Do you want me to warm you up?” Goose bumps started to form all over his body because of her voice. 2

Was this a popular voice for the girls to flirt with men? Hilda used that kind of voice this afternoon and now Aggy was doing the same in the evening. Thinking of it, Trevor smiled bitterly. This was one of the reasons why he didn't want to reveal his identity as a rich man.

If the girls found out about his identity, they would use this kind of voice at him in the future. If that happened, how could he handle it?

“Ahem...Actually... I have to go to the bathroom.” Trevor quickly thought of a reason to slip out of his seat.

He always felt at ease with Luisa around probably because she didn't act like this.

‘According to the time, Luisa must be preparing in the dressing room, right?’

Thinking about it, Trevor decided to go and look for her. At that time, he saw a student selling flowers with a basket.

“Handsome man, come and buy some roses. I'm sure you will definitely succeed in confessing your love to your girl with this tonight.”

As Trevor stopped for a moment, the flower seller immediately took it as an opportunity to sell some flowers.

With his Adam's apple bobbing up and down two times, Trevor said nervously and expectantly, "Give me a bunch then." 1

In fact, even he didn't know why he had the urge to buy it.

At first, Trevor thought that it was a bit embarrassing to go and see Luisa with empty hands. Therefore, he wanted to buy some flowers to surprise her.

However, after hearing what the seller said, he couldn't help but think about it.

Shaking his head, he thought, 'Trevor, what on earth are you doing? What will Luisa think if you bring roses to her? Are you really going to confess your love to her?

If I did, will Luisa accept me?'

Several thoughts flashed through Trevor's mind. In the end, he picked up a bunch of roses with hesitation.