

# My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

## Chapter 5

### Chapter 5 A Bottle Of Perfume Worth Three Hundred Thousand Dollars

'The signboard of this shop selling diamond rings is too exaggerated. Are the rings even inlaid with real diamonds? It's so bright.

A dress in this shop costs ten thousand dollars. What's the difference between wearing a dress from this shop and wearing one that's worth one hundred dollars?'

As he was window shopping, Trevor thought a lot. He was tired and felt that his bladder was about to explode.

He had been walking around the mall for a while, but he had not found a public bathroom.

In the end, he was left with no other choice. He had to enter a large luxury store, the Sanderson Profumeria.

Stores like that had a bathroom that customers could use. Trevor plucked up the courage and walked in.

As soon as he entered the store, a shop assistant approached him.

The shop assistant greeted Trevor with a smile, but when she saw that Trevor was wearing ordinary clothes, her expression turned from excited to unwelcoming. She said with a cold face, "We don't allow non-customers to use our bathroom."

Trevor turned red with shame. The store looked and smelled so expensive that he felt like a squashed fly against an immaculate white wall. He did not know where to put his hands or what to say next.

'I'm a rich man. I'm here to shop.'

It sounded easy enough in Trevor's head, but when he tried to say it out loud, he just stammered and felt even more embarrassed. Eventually, he got the words out. "I'm here to buy something. I just need to use the restroom first. Excuse me."

He put his backpack on the counter, turned around, and dashed to the bathroom.

"I've met many shameless people, but I've never met anyone like you!" The shop assistant cursed at him as he ran to the bathroom.

Hearing the insult, Trevor considered turning around and leaving, but he could not. He really had to pee, so he just ignored the snobbish shop assistant.

After a few minutes of finally relieving himself, Trevor came out of the bathroom and saw the two people he did not want to see.

Sylvia held Dennis' arm and pressed her whole body against him.

They stood in front of the counter of the luxury store.

Sylvia said excitedly, "Oh, Dennis, you're so kind to buy me such an expensive bottle of perfume."

"Of course, babe. You can choose whatever

you like. You're my woman, and I won't treat you shabbily."

As Dennis spoke, he put his hand on Sylvia's butt and rubbed it. He obviously liked touching her inappropriately in public.

"This one looks gorgeous!"

Sylvia picked up a purple bottle of perfume. As soon as she came into the store, she took a fancy to it. The bottle was shaped and had grooves like a diamond. It sparkled against the store's bright white lights, and its lilac hue made it eye-catching.

Dennis asked the shop assistant, "How much for this bottle of perfume? I will buy it."

"This one, Mr. Cooper? You really have good taste. This is a product of Hermès. It was made by one of their most famous perfume masters named Robert who used to work for the royal family. It took him two years to develop and finish the production of this exclusive perfume for Hermès.

The process is very complicated, and the final product is known as the diamond liquid. There are only two hundred bottles of this perfume in the world, and the price is three hundred thousand dollars."

Dennis was a regular customer at the store, so the shop assistant took her time to explain the product to him.

"Three hundred thousand dollars for one bottle of perfume? Did I hear that right?" Dennis was so surprised that the bottle almost slipped off his hand.

"Dennis, I like this perfume so much." Sylvia's eyes lit up when she heard the price. She used her coquettish voice to try and persuade Dennis to buy her the insanely pricey perfume.

"Well, although the perfume is good, I think it's unnecessary. It's more practical to buy clothes and bags. Let's go see other things."

Dennis coughed to cover his embarrassment. He put the perfume back and towed Sylvia away to check out the rest of the store.

It was then that they saw Trevor standing there.

Dennis chuckled mirthlessly and flashed Trevor a mocking stare. He sneered, "Trevor? What the hell are you doing here?"

As soon as he came in, he recognized Trevor's backpack on the counter.

"I'm looking around just like you,"

Trevor snapped, trying hard to hide his unease.

He glanced at Sylvia whose arm was linked to Dennis'.

Her face was still beautiful and charming, but the more Trevor looked at her, the stranger she became to him.