

## Chapter 377 The Interesting Siblings

Trevor looked in the direction where the source of the sound came from without responding.

There, he saw a guy wearing Hermes-made clothes walking toward them.

His eyebrows were furrowed, making him seem arrogant. He also looked like he came from a rich family.

Trevor helplessly sighed. He knew what trick the guy was trying to pull from a mile away.

That made him want to prove the wealth of the Sanderson family, especially since the guy just came up and indiscriminately mocked him. ④

With that in mind, Trevor took a deep breath and let out a quiet sigh as he watched the guy approach him.

But little did he know, what the other man had done exceeded his expectation.

As soon as he approached, he glanced at Trevor and frowned. But instead of saying something, he shot a look at Camille.

'Why does it seem like they're mad at each other?' Trevor thought. 'What's going on?'

Camille's smile immediately faded when she saw the guy.

Then, she whirled around and walked up to him.

Trevor stood there, dumbfounded as he stared at Camille's figure. He never thought he would be left alone like that so suddenly.

He felt like he was a part of some kind of movie, causing him to look back and forth between Camille and the guy.

'What the...!' he thought, trailing off as he gulped. He had a good impression of Camille, but he wasn't sure why he felt so much tension between them.

'If this is some kind of lovers quarrel, I don't think I should interfere. Maybe I should—'

Trevor's thoughts got cut off when he noticed the guy purse his lips and complain, "I thought I told you not to introduce this villa to other people, sis?"

'Those two are siblings?!' Trevor thought, his eyes widening in shock.

He was the kind of person who rarely became surprised. But what happened next made him gape at the siblings even more as they talked to each other.

Camille snorted.

"What's your deal, anyway? Are you scared that I'll be able to sell this villa out sooner or later?"

She put her hands on her hips and raised an eyebrow as she added, "Carleigh, if you like this villa so much, why

don't you listen to dad's advice and buy it instead?"

"How am I supposed to get that much money?!"

Carleigh Dury—Camille's brother—roared as he clenched his jaw. "I can't believe dad did this. Why do I have to pay for the villa when I'm part of the family?"

'Holy shit,' Trevor thought as he stared at the siblings, dumbfounded. 'They're spilling so much information!'

He was a bit taken aback by the sudden revelation, but he quickly regained his composure and looked at the situation in a bigger picture.

'So...Camille and Carleigh are siblings, and their father is the boss of this real estate. It's no wonder Camille looked more casual than the other employees.' He gulped at this thought.

What he thought was even more incredible was their family's method of education.

Even though the villa was built by their own company, they had to pay if they wanted to have it. The thought of that amused him.

A smile crept up his lips when he recalled that he didn't live a rich, lavish life before he reached adulthood.

He somewhat understood the intention of this kind of strategy.

Going through hardships was the only way to make



people realize that money didn't grow from trees. By doing so, they wouldn't be able to develop the habit of spending money on unnecessary things, just like the many rich people he knew.

He sometimes needed someone else to urge him to spend money too.

It only meant that the education method that Camille's family implemented seemed to be similar to his. ②

While Trevor was still deep in thought, Camille and Carleigh's quarrel came to an end.

Camille's explanations were on-point, so Carleigh had no choice but to give up, causing him to slump his shoulders and heave a sigh.

He wanted to find someone else to talk to, so he looked around until his gaze landed on Trevor, who had been listening to them the whole time.

Carleigh walked over to Trevor and patted his shoulder, frowning as he said, "Hey, I know you heard us talking. I really don't think our dad should be so stingy, though. I'm his son, for crying out loud! The least he can do is settle the score, you know?"

Hearing that, Trevor smiled, thinking that the siblings were quite an interesting pair.

"How much does this villa cost, then?"



he casually asked.

Carleigh gave him a dumbfounded look at first, but soon, he helplessly shook his head and extended three fingers to show him the price.

"Bro, I think you should back out on this. The villa costs a total of thirty million dollars. Even I can't afford it." ③

Since Carleigh was part of a rich family, his sense of superiority still lingered in his personality. That was why he didn't believe Trevor could actually afford it.

He also didn't take him seriously when they first met because of that.

But to his surprise, Trevor gave him a wide grin as he replied, "That's it? Thirty million? I can buy two villas in this real estate if I actually want to."

