

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 141

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Chapter 141 A Low-Key Super Rich Man

“Wow. Are you really a professional racer? No wonder you’re so full of yourself. But I know all the top racers in Jork. You don’t register to me as one of them. Why have I never heard of you? Are you new? Which team are you a part of?” Hearing Trevor’s introduction of Billy, Brock smiled and moved close to Billy.

The other young men followed him, and soon, they were all standing in front of Billy like a firing squad.

Billy’s heart started beating so fast that he almost burst into tears. He could not afford to offend any of these young men. 2

He hurriedly kowtowed to Trevor and begged for mercy. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Sanderson. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have provoked and insulted you. Please forgive me. I believe you’re a magnanimous person. And I’m sorry I lied about my identity. I just pretended to be a professional racer to get girls’ attention.” 1 Billy kowtowed so hard that his forehead turned red. 3

He was so scared of suffering a painful fate in the hands of Trevor and his friends that he told all his and his family’s secrets. He even dragged out the skeletons in his father’s closet.

Trevor, Brock, and the others laughed at him. Then, Brock asked Trevor, “What do you think we should do with this weirdo, Mr. Sanderson?” Looking at Billy’s frightened and ugly face, Trevor decided he did not want to waste any more time on him.

He waved his hand and said, “Just get him out of my sight. I’m here to relax and enjoy myself today. I don’t want him around ruining my mood.” Then, he turned to Billy, looked him dead in the eye, and said, “Remember not to expose my identity, or you will face dire consequences.” 1

He also told Brock and the others not to disclose who he was.

Today, Trevor just wanted to experience an extraordinary event as an ordinary tourist. While he appreciated the company of Brock and his wealthy friends, he would like to do without it at this time.

“Thank you, Mr. Sanderson. Thank you so much for letting me go. I won’t expose your identity even if someone tries to beat it out of me.” Billy thought that he was doomed, but hearing Trevor’s words, he was finally able to breathe. He felt like he had just heard the most beautiful string of words in the world.

With Trevor's blessing, Billy climbed to his feet and ran away as fast as he could without looking back, still deathly afraid that Trevor would suddenly change his mind. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace.

He did not feel completely safe until he slipped into the men's room in the zone.

'Rich people nowadays are crazily sneaky. How could a ridiculously rich man keep such a low profile?' 2

Billy could not help wondering how Trevor managed to fly under the radar all this time. He went over to one of the sinks in the bathroom and stared at his red forehead in the mirror. He felt lucky that he was unable to hit Trevor. Otherwise, the Sanderson family would have introduced him and his family to a world of hurt.

He was really scared. He vowed to himself that from now on, he would stay the hell away from Trevor.

After washing his face with some water, Billy took a tissue from his bag and found that the missing invitation was stuck between the interlayers.

In a fit of rage and humiliation, he grabbed it and considered tearing it up. But realizing that he had spent so much money on it, he decided to keep it.

Billy sighed helplessly. He did not return to Estrella until the red mark on his forehead faded a little.

"Where have you been, Billy? I've been waiting for a long time. Did you find Trevor, that thieving bastard?"

Estrella asked excitedly as soon as she saw her boyfriend.

'Thieving bastard? Screw you!' Billy thought. Hearing Estrella refer to Trevor in such an impolite way, Billy felt his knees buckle again. He quickly changed the subject.

"I found my invitation in my backpack, so I didn't go to find Mr... Trevor. He didn't steal anything, Estrella, so don't call him a thieving bastard. It's not nice."

"I will call anyone whatever I want. Besides, even if Trevor didn't steal from us, he still could've stolen from other people."

Estrella stamped her feet and whined like a spoiled brat.

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Chapter 142 Racing Competition

Actually, Estrella expected Billy to coax her. During the time when Billy was away, Estrella had boasted in front of Trudy about how she had managed to tame her new boyfriend. Unexpectedly, Billy pulled a long face and scolded Estrella, "Shut up, Estrella! If you are going to keep making trouble out of nothing, let's just go back." 2

After everything that happened just now, Billy would have left the place if it weren't for the high price of the invitation.

At that time, Estrella felt extremely aggrieved by Billy's sudden change of demeanor.

Before, Billy also accused Trevor as a thief and even offered to catch Trevor. But now, he came back without Trevor and refused to say anything.

In the end, she compromised and didn't say anything. Feeling depressed, she just followed her boyfriend into the racing track.

At that time, on the other side of the venue, Trevor arrived to the racing track after visiting the business area.

As it was only one o'clock in the afternoon, the official race that would be held in the evening, had not yet started. However, there was an activity for the visitors to experience the racing track.

Anyone could race two rounds on the track by using the car provided by the organizer as long as they wanted.

In this way, the visitors could have the experience of racing on the real track. Moreover, the winner of each round would get extra gifts from the organizer.

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor murmured to himself, "Wow, what an interesting activity!" Since Brock was standing not far away from Trevor, he heard his words. Immediately, he came up to him. With an ingratiating look on his face, Brock said, "Actually, we are thinking of signing up for the competition. Mr. Sanderson... ahem, Trevor, let's go together!"

Then, he asked his group of rich friends to join and they chatted enthusiastically.

No matter how much Trevor told them not to come along with him, all of them didn't listen to him.

After all, this was their opportunity to get in touch with Trevor, who was the son of the Sanderson family.

Ultimately, they decided to follow him all the way while pretending as if they weren't familiar with Trevor.

However, if Trevor somehow showed any signs of need, all of them would immediately find a way to satisfy him.

Since they were so persistent, Trevor had no choice but to accept their offer.

Shaking his head, Trevor said with a smile, "Okay, let's go and participate in it together." As long as they didn't reveal his identity, it didn't matter for him.

In fact, Trevor felt it was interesting to have a group of rich people entertaining him.

Just like that, Trevor led his way to the racing track. The rich young men were following him from a few meters behind casually and talking occasionally.

However, when they got at the registration office, Trevor's face changed a little bit. Raising his eyebrows, he thought, 'Damn, what a small world!'

The woman standing in front of him was none other than Estrella.

The moment Estrella saw Trevor, contempt instantly filled her eyes as she snorted and said, "Trevor? You poor loser is here too? Where is your sugar mommy? Didn't she come with you?" Once Billy heard her words, his eyes widened and his face turned pale in an instant. Then, he quickly pulled the corner of Estrella's clothes, indicating her not to say anything.

Even if a mysterious rich man like Trevor didn't mind it, Billy was afraid that all the rich men behind him would kill him!

Nonetheless, Estrella didn't seem to care about the rich men behind Trevor at all! What was more, she even shouted more harshly, "A poor man like you probably get a chance to touch Miss Taylor's car a few times, but how shameless are you to sign up to this competition. You can never compare to Billy, who is a professional racer!" Trevorsnortedandaskedamusingly,"Oh,really?" Seeing that Trevor was mocking him, Billy got scared.

Waving his hand dismissively, Billy said, "Actually... I was just bragging. Don't take it seriously, Trevor."

Turning to glare at Billy, Estrella said angrily, "Why are you being so modest in front of a poor guy like him, Billy? With your skill, you will be ahead of him with just a single step on the accelerator."

Licking his lips nervously, Billy cursed in his heart, 'Is this bitch trying to kill me?'

3

At that time, Billy got so angry that he almost spat out blood. The bantering and unfriendly looks from the rich young men behind Trevor made Billy even more scared than before.

After thinking for a while, he got a plan. Covering his hand, Billy pretended to cry in pain, "Oh my god! I think I sprained my arm. Forget about it. Let's not participate in this activity." Hearing it, Estrella acted like a spoiled child and said coquettishly, "Why are you afraid of him when you can win him over with one hand, Billy?" At this point, Billy was livid. Clenching his fists, he thought to himself, 'Oh my god! Why did I date a stupid girl like her?' Observing the change on the man's face, Trevor couldn't help but smile while saying, "Well, now that things turned out this way, let's participate in the competition together."

Before Billy could say anything, Estrella agreed enthusiastically and provoked, "Loser, prepare to lose. Let's see how you'll make a fool out of yourself later!"

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Chapter 143 Crash

Estrella's words rendered Billy speechless. He opened his mouth to speak, but words stuck in his throat.

Nevertheless, he did not think that he had the right to refuse. At last, he bit the bullet and climbed into the car. 1

As this was a racing experience, a person was allowed to sit on the passenger seat of the race cars in order to encourage more people to participate and feel the racing culture.

Of course, Estrella chose to ride with Billy. As she fastened the seatbelt, she kept rambling about how excited she was to see Trevor make a fool out of himself.

"Billy, I know you can overtake him and leave him far behind you. I can't wait to humiliate him when that happens," she said with a sly smile. Billy rubbed his forehead. For some reason, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis in life. 'Is she really that stupid that I deceived her to be my girlfriend?'

Nevertheless, he had made up his mind to remain right behind Trevor's car.

'I'm not a car racer at all. But even if I am, I don't have the guts to overtake at this time.' Bitterness filled Billy's heart as he thought of this. However, he did not have time to dwell on this as the whistle was blown, indicating the start of the round.

Billy was not the only one who thought of this. Aside from Trevor and Billy, Brock's acquaintances occupied the entire track experience for this round. They, too, had the same thought as Billy.

They all did not dare to offend Trevor.

As a result, the competition field appeared rather harmonious.

More than a dozen cars were racing behind Trevor, but nobody attempted to surpass him. Some of the audience was bewildered. "What's going on? | played for a few rounds, and they weren't this slow."

"Are you fucking kidding me? Don't tell me that this competition is fixed!"

Estrella was also perplexed. "Billy, step on the accelerator and pass that loser Trevor!" she urged.

"Well, safety is the most important," Billy reasoned out.

"Still, you don't have to drive at thirty miles per hour. This is a racing track! You're driving a sports car, not a bumper car."

Estrella was enraged as Billy did not seem willing to humiliate Trevor.

She could not bear it, especially when Trevor was in the lead at a relatively low speed. It was as if he was provoking her. It was infuriating. If things went on like this, she would just seem like a joke. To think, she was confident they would defeat Trevor.

She had no idea why her boyfriend was acting so differently today. But, it was not important right now. Without thinking, she lifted her foot and stepped on the accelerator.

The car sped up at once, and Billy's heart jumped into his throat.

'Fuck! Don't overtake Mr. Sanderson's car, or else...'

In a fit of panic, Billy slammed on the brakes. He and Estrella wrestled in the car. Unfortunately, the car got out of control, and they hit the protective barrier on the side of the track. 1

Bang!

"What the fuck, you crazy woman?! Get the fuck out of here! Argh! Why did I even agree to be your boyfriend?"

Billy got out of the car and slapped Estrella across her face. 3

Fortunately for them, the crash was not that serious, so the two of them were unscathed. However, Billy did not care about that. He had almost offended Trevor again. If he did, he might as well be dead.

"You jerk! Why the fuck did you slap me?" Estrella clutched her face and let out a sob. "That's not all. I'm breaking up with you. You're so fucking stupid. Look at what you've done! From now on, we have nothing to do with each other!"

Billy did not hold back his anger. As soon as he finished speaking, he left the scene, leaving Estrella by the wrecked car.

Her face went white as a sheet. It took her a lot of effort to hook up with the son of a rich man. She had not fully enjoyed the luxurious life she had dreamt of!

'How could he break up with me on a whim?' At that moment, she felt her world spinning around. She could not help but wonder why she was always unfortunate wherever she went against Trevor.

'That guy is bad luck'

When she hooked up with Billy, she lived a happy life and even received about a hundred thousand dollars from him.

However, something bad happened whenever she met Trevor.

Today, Estrella not only lost her face but also lost her boyfriend, whom she treated as her long-term sponsor. 'Trevor this is all your fault!' she said through gritted teeth.

She looked around and cast a resentful gaze at Trevor. Just as she was about to vent her anger and frustration, a staff member behind Trevor walked over to her.

"Hello, Miss. I'm afraid you have to compensate for the damages. The gentleman you were with explained to us that you were the one responsible for the crash. Based on the preliminary assessment, you have to pay one hundred thousand dollars..."

The amount she had to pay rang in Estrella's ears.

'Something bad happened again. And now, I lost everything that I've gotten from Billy.

Why is everyone going against me whenever I'm aiming at Trevor?' 2

Helpless, Estrella stared daggers at the person she hated the most.

Her blood boiled in anger. And then, everything went black.

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Chapter 144 Instant Replies

Watching the medical staff carrying Estrella away, Trevor shook his head helplessly. Heaving a sigh, he thought to himself, 'Why did she have to do that to herself?'

Although he didn't even bother to talk to this woman, she was so adamant about making trouble for him with all her might.

In the end, she got so angry that she fainted. Well, she deserved it!

Not wanting to think about it anymore, Trevor looked away indifferently. Then, he saw Brock walking towards him.

Lowering his head, Brock said respectfully, "Mr. Sanderson, I just received a call, saying that they need me. So, I need to take my friends with me to go there and help."

Now that there were only rich young men, he greeted Trevor as Mr. Sanderson again.

Waving his hand dismissively, Trevor said indifferently, "It is okay. You can go then. I will just walk around by myself."

When he got the permission, Brock turned around and left with a group of rich young men. Since he had played for such a long time, Trevor became a little tired. Therefore, he found a place under an umbrella to rest.

In front of him, there were more than a dozen beautiful young women, who were dancing happily while showing their flexible and vigorous posture.

Obviously, they were cheerleaders. Maybe they were rehearsing something.

Before he could steal a few more glances at the girls, Trevor's phone suddenly lit up, indicating an arrival of message.

When he checked at his phone, he found that Selma had send him a private message, with lovely Kaomoji at the end.

"Hi, Mr. Sanderson. May I know where you are right now?"

Immediately, Trevor replied, "I'm at the International Circuit. Since there's an activity today, I wanted to come over and have a look. Why do you want to know?"

After sending her the message, Trevor was about to put down his phone when he received another message again.

The message said, "Oh, it must be the race organized by Gavin Smith. I didn't go there because I wasn't interested in it. I didn't know that you're interested in those kind of things." People said that the more quickly a girl responded to a boy's message, the more she liked the boy.

Shaking his head, Trevor quickly dismissed that thought.

In fact, he could never stand Selma who had a personality like a little devil.

However, her quick response to his message made Trevor feel a little emotional.

When he was dating Sylvia, he got a few words as a response and that was only after a long time. The perfunctoriness was so strong that it could be felt over the screen.

While he was thinking, another message popped up, which was also from Selma.

“Mr. Sanderson, Gavin is very arrogant and has a very flamboyant personality. He used to be the richest man in Jork. Actually, when his father heard the news about you being in Jork, he grounded Gavin because he was afraid that Gavin would offend you. Only recently, he was allowed to go out again. This guy is stupid enough to make things difficult for you. How about I come to you so that I can help you if he makes troubles for you?”

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor thought, ‘I never thought I’ll have to face these troubles when I decided to come racing in my spare time.’ Truth be told, many rich young men he met these days were indeed quite arrogant.

All of them had domineering behavior.

As he didn’t have the heart to refuse the beauty’s offer, Trevor agreed. “Okay. Thank you for your help, Selma. 2

You can come here.”

The next second, Selma replied, “Well, Mr. Sanderson, now that you agreed, you have to wait for me there. You can’t leave before I arrive.” In the end, she sent several emoji which showed that she was in a good mood.

From her words, he could imagine the sexy voice of Selma echoing in his ears. Thinking about it, a smile immediately appeared on his face.

Besides, he had a feeling that Selma wanted to come here not only because she wanted to help him out.

Several sharp voices suddenly interrupted his train of thoughts.

“That guy’s smile is so obscene. Isn’t he molesting us in his mind?”

“Humph, I knew that there was something wrong with him. He must have taken our photos with his phone!”

“I really don’t know how a poor loser like him got in here. I guess he is here to do those kind of sly things. If we didn’t find out about it, only god knows what he

will do with our photos!” Just a few minutes ago, his attention was on the screen of his mobile phone. Hearing those voices, he looked up and found that the girls in the cheering squad were now walking towards him aggressively.

Since there was no one around him, Trevor realized that he was targeted again! 1

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Chapter 145 Check The Phone

Among the cheerleaders, the girl who took the lead had long, silky hair and delicate facial features. Her cheerleading uniform exposed her flawless skin.

Although she was a beauty, her cold and arrogant expression on her face let people know that she was just an iceberg beauty who could make people a little uncomfortable.

Crossing her arms across her chest, she stood in front of Trevor arrogantly and ordered in a rude voice, “Hand over your phone to us nght now, poor loser!” 1

Frowning, Trevor said, “Why should I? I didn’t do anything wrong!”

The attitude of the girl made him very unhappy. Hearing it, a tall and beautiful girl said with disdain, “Well, you were aiming at us with your phone just now. So, we suspect that you took our photos secretly.”

Hearing it, Trevor thought, ‘Are they serious? What kind of reason is that?’

Obviously, Trevor was speechless. Well, he did look at them a few times, but that was mostly out of curiosity.

After that, he had been chatting with Selma the whole time, without even looking away from the screen.

Technically, he wasn’t the only one who looked at them since there were many people passing by!

Looking around, Trevor saw a group of rich men who were staring at them with interest not far away. Pointing at them, he asked, “Then, why don’t you guys go and check their mobile phones?”

“Ha-ha. Look at yourself! Do you think you need to imprint the word “poor” on your forehead for us to know that you are poor? Plus, how can you compare yourself with those rich young men? Actually, if it is for them, I can reveal more,” another girl teased cheekily.

All the girls burst out laughing at her words. Trevor got so angry to the point that he almost laughed.

After all, they all mocked him and looked down upon him because they thought that he was poor.

In the end, Trevor clicked on the photo album on his mobile phone and put it in front of the girls while saying, "Check clearly if I have taken your photos. Do you really think that everyone cares to look at you?" 2

Only after saying those words, Trevor felt much better.

When they checked the photo album, they found that the last photo was taken in a canteen a few days ago. Seeing it, the girls turned to look at each other in embarrassment. Clearly, all of them were confident in their figures and looks. Therefore, they naturally thought that Trevor couldn't remove his eyes away from them and took their photos.

Truth be told, although none of them liked to be taken photos by poor guys, a part of them thought of it as some kind of recognition of their appearances if someone took their photos. However, what the hell just happened?

In their eyes, this poor loser not only didn't take pictures of them in a stealthy way like they accused, but also looked down upon them!

In an instant, the girls became ashamed and indignant.

He was just a poor loser yet he dared to look down upon them!

Putting aside the facts, even if they accused him wrong, it was his responsibility for misleading them.

Because of things that just happened, the girl in the lead was so angry that she was heaving violently. Actually, she was used to being chased by boys and she had never been treated like this! It was needless to say that Trevor's words hurt her ego. 1

Not wanting to give up, she glared at Trevor as she gritted her teeth and questioned, "Who knows if you have already hidden the photos in some other folders or not? You have to give your phone to us so that we can check it properly!"

Hearing it, the other girls started to agree too. "Oh my god! She's right. We were almost fooled by this loser!"

"Thank god! Liza is smart. Give me your phone right now!"

Obviously, they outnumbered Trevor and they were moving forward aggressively. They looked as if they wouldn't give up unless they got what they wanted.

Looking at the girls who were surrounding him, Trevor's frown deepened as he said, "I've already showed you my photo album. Why are you still making trouble for me?"

I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. All of you, get out of my way!"

How could he let them check his phone when there were so many important information which could reveal his real identity in it?

With that thought in mind, Trevor reached his hand out and was about to push aside the girl named Liza, who was standing in front of him, when he was slapped hard on the back of his head. ;

Immediately, Trevor felt a dull pain in his head. Gritting his teeth, he turned his head angrily to look for the person who did it.

The girl who hit him was now glaring at Trevor complacently and snapped, "You poor loser, how dare you lay your filthy hands on Liza?"

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Chapter 146 Bragging

"That's right. Actually, Liza is close with Mr. Smith. She might even become his girlfriend in just a few days."

"Ha-ha, if you dare to touch Liza, I won't be surprised if Mr. Smith breaks your hands!" Although Liza became the center of the topic because of the girls' discussion, she rarely showed a smile on her cold face.

Actually, she had a high standard in choosing a boyfriend because she wanted to marry into the real top class rich family. Therefore, she wasn't even attracted to ordinary trust fund babies. z

In Liza's heart, only Gavin, who was the eldest son of the richest family in Jork, deserved her. If only she could marry a real rich man like Gavin, she would give up her dignity and do everything to cater to him.

If she did have physical contact with the poor guy in front of her, she would be nauseated all day long! 2

Glancing at Trevor with disdain, Liza threatened, "Do you still want to take advantage of me? Do you know that this activity you have been participating in is organized by Mr. Smith? Give me your phone right now and let me check it. Or else, you'll be dead when Mr. Smith comes to see me!"

When Trevor heard the name of Mr. Smith, he couldn't help but be shocked. Originally, he didn't expect these girls to be connected with such kind of rich guy.

Not long ago, Selma had warned him that Gavin was an arrogant man and might make troubles for him.

Even though he wasn't afraid of trouble, he didn't want to make trouble with him.

Looking at the girls, Trevor couldn't help but criticize in his heart, 'Although they are beautiful girls, they are not reasonable at all! Well, their beauty is only on the outside.'

In the end, he decided to take advantage of his height and squeezed out from the group because he didn't want to tangle with them anymore.

Much to his dismay, before he could get away, someone screamed, "Girls, this wretched man is running away because he is feeling guilty. Let's beat him!"

Five or six girls started to attack Trevor at the same time. None of them cared about rules.

No matter how strong Trevor was, he couldn't defeat two of them, let alone five or six of them. More than ten hands were pinching him and beating his body!

Soon, he was knocked down to the ground. Someone even sat directly on top of him which made him unable to get up. 1

Obviously, things weren't good anymore.

As Trevor was knocked down on the asphalt road that had been roasted by the sun all day long, he became suffocated because of the heat. What was more, the gravel on the road was so hard that it hurt all over his body.

Covering his face, Trevor shouted angrily, "Let me go, or you will regret it later!" 2

"Humph, you're just a poor man who came out of nowhere. You are wearing cheap clothes that is only worth like fifty dollars in total at most. How dare you be so arrogant?"

"Honestly, you are so lucky to see me on top of you like this. Enjoy your time!"

All the girls burst into laughter. Then, they snatched Trevor's phone and handed it to Liza. Looking at the chat log, Liza gasped as if she was surprised and said, "Oh, you are Mr. Sanderson. I'm sorry for not knowing it!" However, it was obvious that she was being sarcastic, making all the girls burst out laughing. One of the girls scoffed and said, "Bah, you must be Mr. Sanderson in your dream!"

“These days, poor guys like him go out and pretend to be rich. I think this guy hired someone to call him that name to satisfy his vanity.”

“Eww...it’s disgusting. I’m sure he’s thinking of deceiving a girl with this chatting record!”

After listening to the girls’ discussion, Trevor gritted his teeth in anger.

If he weren’t pressed down like this, he would have immediately stood up and hit these girls. It was them who flipped through his phone yet they didn’t believe him and mocked him.

After struggling for some time, Trevor was about to get up.

Unexpectedly, Liza walked towards him and stepped on his face with her foot!

At this point, Trevor couldn’t understand what was wrong with these girls anymore!

Trying to push her foot away, Trevor shouted angrily, “Are you crazy? What the hell is wrong with you?”

In fact, it had been a long time since he was humiliated so hard like this!

Before lifting her foot from his face, Liza rubbed Trevor’s face once again with her shoe sole. After that, she bent down and showed Trevor his phone and snapped angrily, “You poor loser, how dare you talk bad about Mr. Smith! How dare you brag like that? Who the hell do you think you are? Mr. Smith’s father is afraid that Mr. Smith would offend you? What kind of nonsense is that?” 2

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Chapter 147 It Is No Big Deal To Be Rich

Hearing it, the girls leaned closer to Liza to see the messages. Of course, they couldn’t believe their eyes when they saw the messages.

“Is that real? Liza, show us too!”

“Wow...this is something new. Not only did he dare to brag, he even defamed the richest young man in Jork. I really underestimated this guy’s shamelessness.”

“Liza, what do you think we should do to him?” Rolling her eyes, Liza said with a sneer, “How dare this bastard pretend to be rich by slandering Mr. Smith? Let’s teach him a lesson for Mr. Smith. When we finish, I’ll ask Mr. Smith to invite all of you to play in the Willard Villa!” At that time, Trevor could even feel the dust

coming from the soles of the girls' shoes. Suddenly, the mobile phone rang, which made everyone frozen.

Once Liza saw the caller ID, she smirked and said, "Well, this is the bitch who has been chatting with him. Let's see who dares to slander Mr. Smith like this!"

As soon as she picked up the phone, she cursed, "Bitch, where the hell are you now?"

At that time, a female voice sounded from behind and from the phone, "Bitch, look back!" As soon as Liza turned around to see the person, she was smashed by the LV handbag in the face! Seeing that their leader was beaten, the girls were about to go forward and grab the trouble maker and pull her hair out. However, what they saw made them stunned.

The woman in front of them was wearing a black dress and it had a belt tied around her waist which outlined her perfect figure. She was so beautiful and her face was flawless. All in all, she looked like a noble goddess.

Obviously, her beauty only aroused their inner jealousy.

Truth be told, what really shocked them was the expensive clothes and accessories that she was wearing.

The necklace around her neck was decorated with cat's eye gemstones. The lip gloss she was wearing was the limited edition of Guerlain KISSKISS. What was more, even the bag that she just used to smash Liza was a LV handbag. Although they didn't know the brand of the dress she was wearing, it wasn't difficult to tell that it was customized by a famous designer judging by the black silky cloth and the little diamonds which were decorated on it like stars. Obviously, it must be expensive!

Because of her appearance, the members of the cheering squad didn't dare to do anything reckless!

Actually, the one who was standing in front of them was Selma.

When Selma got to the racing track, she saw many people surrounding here. Therefore, she came closer to see what was going on before calling Trevor asking about his whereabouts. To her surprise, she happened to see this scene! Of course, she couldn't handle to see the scene. So, she lifted her bag and beat Liza in the face to vent her anger.

Covering her aching cheek, Liza glared at Selma, who looked more beautiful than her and snapped angrily, "You..."

"Who the hell are you? How dare you hit me like this?"

In her life, she had been flattered by a lot of pursuers. How could she bear this kind of grievance?

Selma simply raised her eyebrows and asked indifferently, "Yes, I dare to hit you. So what?" Liza was surprised to hear her words. Stamping her feet angrily, she said, "Girls, let's tear this bitch's mouth apart together and teach her a lesson!"

However, only a few girls dared to agree with her as casually as before.

As they had no idea about the background of Selma, they didn't dare to say anything.

At that time, Selma sneered and tried to push away the girls who were sitting on Trevor first. Well, that was the most important thing at the moment.

However, before Selma could get to Trevor, Liza gritted her teeth and stood in front of her all of a sudden. Turning around, she complained to the girls in dissatisfaction, "What are you afraid of? You shouldn't be intimidated by this woman. If something happens, we have Mr. Smith to back us up." 2

The moment the girls heard her words, their eyes lit up.

That was absolutely right! Well, Liza did have Mr. Smith behind her back. Most of them almost forgot about it as they were so impressed by Selma's appearance. Nonetheless, they didn't have the gut to teach Selma a lesson. After all, even if Liza had Mr. Smith behind her back, they didn't have anyone. In the end, they thought that as long as they didn't hit Selma, there was nothing to worry about.

Several girls stood out and blocked Selma's way, so that she couldn't go to Trevor.

Now that her friends were supporting her, Liza felt relieved. Then, she said in a tough tone, "Little bitch, just because you have a sugar daddy, it doesn't mean you are rich!"

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 148

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Chapter 148 A Pomp

The moment Trevor heard her words, he felt a jolt in his heart. With Selma's temper, things were going to get worse.

Well, as predicted...

Slap!

A loud slap was heard in an instant, which made Liza stunned.

For some time, her brain went blank because of shock.

When she came back to her senses, she shouted angrily, "What the hell! You hit me twice, bitch! Twice! Grab the hands of that little bitch. I'll take care of the rest if something happens. Today, I'll kill these two."

Since Liza was so angry, the girls didn't dare to refuse her order anymore. All of them rushed forward to catch Selma. However, she dodged before they could catch her.

Gritting her teeth, Liza shouted angrily, "How dare you dodge, you bitch?"

After saying that, she rushed forward to catch Selma in person.

At that moment, a group of luxury cars came from afar.

"Oh my god! That must be Mr. Smith's Rolls- Royce!"

"Really? Does that mean Mr. Smith is here now?" As soon as the cheerleaders heard that it was Gavin, they screamed excitedly.

Obviously, since he was the richest man in Jork, many girls favored him.

Except for Liza, almost all the cheerleaders dreamed about having a perfect encounter with Gavin one day.

All of them fantasized about Gavin falling in love with them because of their beauty.

Under the lead of the Rolls-Royce, a strikingly awesome racing car team came over!

Seeing the scene, everyone was excited.

This was so extravagant!

He brought the real racing cars to hold a racing event!

The whole field was filled with cheers and screams. Maybe the girls in the cheering squad were the loudest. 1

All the cars drove towards their direction. When the leading Rolls-Royce stopped, Gavin opened the door and stepped out of it first.

Although he was wearing a customized Armani suit, his figure was really hard to be flattered because he was as fat as a ball!

Nonetheless, the beauties were shouting as if they had seen some handsome male star. Everyone was shouting in hope of attracting Mr. Smith's attention, even if it was just a glance from him!

After stepping out of the car, Gavin casually tossed the key of his Rolls-Royce, as if it was just a gadget, when it was worth tens of millions of dollars.

Since Trevor was pressed on the ground, he could barely look up at the others and smiled bitterly.

In fact, behind Gavin, Brock and the group of his friends got out of their respective cars. Obviously, the help they said before was referring to this.

It was really embarrassing since he was in such an awkward position right now.

Then, he turned to look at Gavin and Liza. With a malicious look in her eyes, Liza shouted at Trevor and Selma, "As you can see, Mr. Smith is here now. Both of you are doomed!"

As if he heard what Liza said, Gavin, who had a big belly, rushed over towards her.

Squinting his eyes to look at Liza, Gavin asked in concern, "Oh, my sweetie, are you hurt?" Smoothing her hair, Liza half covered her face as if she was about to cry and said, "Gavin, this bitch hit me..."

It was needless to say that she was playing a victim by showing a pitiful look.

Then, she pulled Gavin's sleeve and fell into his arms.

The reason she did that was because she had two purposes in her mind.

On one hand, she needed to act miserable so that Gavin could help her.

On the other hand, she was taking this situation as an opportunity to further deepen her relationship with Gavin. To be honest, she was jealous of Selma for wearing famous brand clothes. She had always wanted to marry a rich man so that she could live an extravagant life! Gavin was furious to see Liza in this situation as he shouted, "Who dares to hit Liza?"

Then, he looked into the direction where the beauty in his arms was pointing at.

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 149

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Chapter 149 An Important Guest

Honestly, Gavin was surprised to see Selma here. Raising his eyebrows, he asked in confusion, "Why are you here, Selma?"

With a sneer, Selma said, "Do you think I need a reason to come to this circuit?"

In the past, Gavin had tried to pursue her, but he was rejected.

In fact, Selma had no feelings towards him. There was a bit of conflict between the two of them. Besides, their families also had some conflicts. Overall, Gavin's family was more powerful than hers.

However, now that Selma had Trevor behind her back, she wasn't afraid at all.

Moreover, even if Gavin was arrogant, his father would definitely discipline him. Although she had warned Trevor on the phone that Gavin might make troubles for him, she didn't believe that Gavin would dare to continue to make trouble if she called his father here and reported everything.

Of course, Gavin was surprised to see Selma involving in the matter with Liza. "Well...forget about it. I am not going to argue with you." After that, he turned to look at Liza and comforted in a soft voice, "Liza, why don't you put this matter aside first? I'll make it up for you in the future. Today, I want you to meet an important guest."

On one hand, he didn't want to quarrel with Selma just for the sake of Liza. Truth be told, he was dating Liza only for fun. 1

On the other hand, there was more important thing for him which was to welcome Mr. Sanderson!

Furrowing her eyebrows, Liza asked, "What? There is an important guest?"

Since Liza had known Gavin for a while now, she knew Gavin's arrogant personality.

She had never heard him talking this way before.

In the eyes of the richest man in Jork, was there still an honored guest?

Hearing it, Selma raised her eyebrows in curiosity.

Judging by the way Gavin said about Mr. Sanderson and the young men like Brock who followed him from behind, it seemed like she had misunderstood him.

With a frown on her face, Selma thought, 'Well, it seems like Gavin is not stupid enough to make troubles for Mr. Sanderson. On top of that, he is here to welcome him? Then, let's see what he'll do when he finds out about what happened. It's going to be interesting!'

After thinking that, Selma couldn't help but steal a glance at Trevor, who was still pressed on the ground by the group of girls. If it weren't for the phone call she made, she wouldn't have found out that Trevor was being pressed on the ground like this right now!

Nodding his head, Gavin turned to look at Brock and asked, "Brock, where is Mr. Sanderson now?" As Trevor was suppressed by the girls, he could feel them stiffen once they heard the word "Mr. Sanderson".

Looking around, Brock said, "I think he's still wandering in the circuit. Mr. Sanderson is a low-key nice man and his clothes are relatively ordinary. So, it should be easy to find him."

If possible, Brock's reply only made the girls stiffen more.

Clearing her throat, one of the girls asked warily, "Umm...Mr... M-Mr. Ramos... Is Mr. Sanderson tall and... good-looking?"

Hearing it, Brock's face lit up instantly as he replied, "Yes, how do you know about that?"

At that time, Gavin also came over and asked in an excited voice, "Have you met Mr. Sanderson before?"

Obviously, it was difficult for them to get a chance to talk to Gavin. At normal times, these beauties in the cheering squad would show their hospitality.

However, right now, they were so scared that their bodies trembled in fear and their feet were completely paralyzed! 1

What did they just hear? Even the richest man in Jork called the guy, Mr. Sanderson respectfully. But now, such kind of big shot was pressed under them!

None of the girls dared to answer. However, Trevor couldn't stand it anymore.

The girls sitting on him were a little reserved and didn't directly sit down on him. Since they got so frightened, all of them collapsed on him. "Stop looking for me because I'm right here! Just move all these women away! They are pressing me hard and it's suffocating!"

My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

Chapter 150

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Chapter 150 An Unexpected Punishment

"Mr. Sanderson, why are you here?"

Many people gasped in surprise, and there was an uproar in the crowd.

Meanwhile, Brock and other rich young men turned pale with fear, and Gavin was utterly dumbfounded.

He did not expect that the distinguished guest he had specially asked Brock to introduce to him would be caught up in an embarrassing situation.

Selma kicked the girls straddling Trevor and then pulled him up from the ground.

“Mr. Sanderson, are you alright?” she asked with concern while helping him dust his clothes.

It was only then that Gavin came to his senses. He rushed to Trevor and took his other arm enthusiastically.

He must admit, he was displeased when he was locked up by his father and was actually thinking of making trouble for Trevor. However, his father kept warning him off having that idea. Out of curiosity, he decided to check the background of the Sanderson family. What he had discovered shocked him.

He found out that the Sanderson family was actually a superfamily in the global business circle, and his resentment and plans of revenge faded away.

He might be arrogant, but he was not stupid. The main purpose of this race was for him to be acquainted with Trevor. However, he never expected that he would meet Trevor in such a humiliating way.

“Mr. Sanderson, I’m so sorry for what happened. Believe me, it’s not my intention to humiliate you.”

For Liza and the others, what they had done was beyond their imagination.

“What the hell did we just do?”

They had had the opportunity to win the favor of a super-rich man, but they blew it. To think, they embarrassed him!

Everyone, especially Liza, was regretful for what they had done.

Liza’s dream was to marry a rich man and enjoy an extravagant life.

Such an excellent opportunity was right in front of her. Unfortunately for her, she had missed it. To make things worse, she even offended the super-rich man.

“Mr. Sanderson, I’m really sorry!”

Liza bowed in front of Trevor. She showed him her cleavage on purpose in hopes to appease him.

The other cheerleaders followed suit.

Trevor was satisfied to see that the girls who were arrogant to him were begging for forgiveness.

However, they had really pissed him off. He did not want to let them off so easily.

Trevor glanced at Liza and the other cheerleaders and snorted.

“Mr. Sanderson, just tell me how you’re going to punish these girls,”

Gavin asked with a serious expression.

He knew very well which was more important at the moment.

Although he had been flirting with Liza, he wanted to beat her up himself for offending Trevor at his event.

If something happened to Trevor because of other people’s recklessness, even Gavin’s entire family would not be able to compensate for it. Trevor cast a glance at the girls and coldly said, “Gavin, I want you to prepare an empty room for me. How dare these girls sit on me? I’ll give them the taste of their own medicine. I will spank them.” 3

“Very well. Mr. Sanderson, it’s an honor to do what you ask. I’ll arrange a room for you night away.”

Gavin patted his chest as spoke. With a wicked smile on his face, he ran to do as Trevor had asked. It was obvious that he was thinking of something inappropriate.

A few moments later, the room Trevor had asked for was finally ready.

The group of cheerleaders was led to the said room with Trevor.

A while ago, these girls sat on Trevor so hard that he felt his bones were going to break. At this moment, he unconsciously touched his back. It was still quite sore and painful until now. Of course, he had to teach them a lesson. Without further ado, he ordered the girls to face the wall and bend over. 2

Their pantyhose under their short skirts were showing as they were wearing _ their cheerleading uniform.

Unfortunately, some girls, including Liza, only wore underwear.