

# My Sudden Rich Life by Rickie Appiah

## Chapter 13

### Chapter 13 Dare You Beat My Brother

"Miss Sanderson arrived earlier this morning. She seemed to be in a hurry to prepare something important. But right now, she should be playing golf with some VIPs."

The receptionist eyed the bouquet with jealousy. It was so expensive that it was almost equivalent to a few months of her salary.

"Alright, I'll go in first. Remember to ask someone to clean the trash near the door. It's really annoying to just see it there!"

Henson sneered.

The incident angered Trevor a little. He looked at the receptionist and asked, "This guy doesn't have an appointment, right? How is he able to just walk in directly?"

How could he not see that his sister was being pursued by a playboy like him? And yet, the receptionist let him in so easily! She had double standards, for sure!

The receptionist rolled her eyes at him impatiently and said firmly, "Mr. Henson Cairon is the heir of the Sen Tale Group. You're nothing compared to him."

Henson also heard Trevor's words, so he walked up to him and arrogantly pushed him hard. "Look at you, dressed in such shabby clothes! How can someone as miserable as you enter the Willard Villa? Can you even afford to pay for this place?"

"No appointment, no entry!"

the receptionist echoed.

"Alright, then. I must enter right away!"

Although Trevor was furious, he suppressed his anger, took out his phone, and stepped out for a while.

"Didn't you just say that you will get in? Why are you walking out then? Come back here if you have balls!"

Henson shouted after him with a scornful smile.

To their surprise, Trevor seemed to have disconnected the call in the middle of the conversation, and turned to look at them both.

“What? Are you not convinced yet? Believe it or not, I am going to pummel you right now!”

Henson clenched his fists and threatened Trevor. He was obviously not taking him seriously.

“Mr. Cairon, please calm down. I’ve already called the security department. I have asked them to break his legs today. Let’s see if he dares to step foot here again!”

the receptionist also shouted at Trevor, threatening him, in an attempt to please Henson.

That mome

nt, they all heard a pleasant voice coming from behind them.

“I’d like to see who would dare to beat my brother!”

A tall young woman walked into the room. She was elegant and beautiful, like an angel dressed in a suit.

The woman was Evie, Trevor’s sister.

She had long flowing hair that resembled a waterfall. Her skin was light, soft and supple. She looked very sophisticated and intellectually sound for her age.

Although she was quite pretty, her eyes were covered with a sense of gloom as anger rose within her like a tide.

The entire lobby fell silent as soon as she entered. No one even dared to breathe loudly.

It was the first time that the staff members and Henson were seeing her so angry.

“Miss Sanderson!” The receptionist ran up to her and saluted her respectfully.

Looking at his dream girl, Henson quickly took out the bouquet of roses that he had prepared in advance and handed them to her.

With a flattering smile on his lips, he continued, “Miss Sanderson, this is a gift that I carefully selected for you. As for the cooperation with the Sen Tale Group this year, we should talk about the contract extension.”

Evie’s face was as cold as ice as she said, “You were thinking of hurting my brother until a second ago, so don’t even think about the contract extension.”

Upon hearing that, Henson's eyes went wide in horror.

Looking at Trevor, he stopped for a second. Thinking that a guy like him could not be Evie's brother, he ignored him.

He continued to look around for another five minutes.

However, he could not find Evie's brother at all. Feeling bitter in his heart, he felt that Evie was just giving him some excuse to avoid signing the contract.

Henson smiled bitterly and said, "Miss Sanderson, this... I haven't seen your brother at all, let alone beat him. If you are not satisfied with the contract, then maybe, we can negotiate the terms again."

The Sen Tale Group had encountered a big financial crisis that year. If they failed to get that project, then the company would certainly go bankrupt. And when that happened, even Henson would be reduced to a state of poverty.