

Chapter 503 Double Standard

Trevor and Luisa paid no attention to the girls.

In fact, they did not take the girls' words seriously at all.

However, the more the girls talked, the more incredulous the two felt.

Trevor and Mr. Sanderson were the same person. He must say, these girls were blind for not being able to see it.

At this moment, he cast a glance in the girls' direction and then held Luisa's hand. "Luisa, let's go."

The party was going to start soon.

Trevor figured that he needed to board the cruise ship now and make necessary preparations so that he and Luisa could attend the banquet.

"Stop!"

Just as Trevor was about to take a step

forward, Baila grabbed his arm.

"What the hell are you doing?!" Trevor stared daggers at Baila, making her withdraw her hand in fear.

His face had gotten dark and gloomy after being pestered by the group again and again.

Baila took two steps back. But when she realized that a lot of people were watching, she regained her courage.

"We've been in line for quite a while now, but you just jumped the queue like you own this place. To think, you had the nerve to scold me at the ice cream shop. This is one of a hell of a double standard, you know?"

"That's right. Everyone here is waiting in line. How can you jump the line?"

Sadly for her, only a few of her friends sided with her.

Most of the people here were successful and noble, and the other girls were restraining themselves from doing and saying anything rash.

Nobody dared to follow suit voice out their opinions.

Trevor glanced at Luisa and chuckled. He found the girls' words both hilarious and annoying.

He might not be the one who would participate in the blind date, but he was a member of the Sanderson family.

This was his family's cruise. He could get on whenever he wanted. Waiting in line was what the guests had to do.

After a long period of silence, Luisa decided to ask Trevor what she had been meaning to ask.

"What do you think, Trevor? Are you going to tell them who you are?"

Dina scoffed, "You think you're somebody, huh? Why don't you tell everyone who you are?"

She wanted to ridicule Trevor and make a fool out of him. But when Luisa's diamond necklace earlier crossed her mind, she swallowed the rest of her words.

Trevor must be somebody, she guessed.

Dina surmised that he must be richer and more powerful than her. Nevertheless, in her

mind, he was no match for the mysterious Mr. Sanderson.

That was the reason why she found it disrespectful that Trevor could board the cruise ship without waiting in line.

Trevor took a deep breath and calmly said, "Sure. The reason I didn't queue up is that I'm a Sanderson."

He did not tell the girls his first name thinking that they would badger him more.

Although these girls were pretty, their true colors were repulsive.

These girls acted as if they were noble in front of ordinary people. But in front of the rich, they would act so humble so as to please them.

The crowd fell silent when they heard Trevor's words.

Then, they started whispering to one another all at once.

They believed that nobody would dare to pretend to be a Sanderson, especially here. Some were even skeptical as this was the first time they had seen Trevor.

"Is this guy really from the Sanderson family? Hey, don't you know any of the Sanderson family?" a guest whispered to the person next to her.

"I've never seen this young man before," another said.

"Well, the Sanderson family is one of the most prominent clans in the country. I guess it's just natural for me not to know the younger generation of their family."

This was the first time Trevor had come here, so nobody among the guests knew who he really was.

This made people wonder if Trevor was indeed a member of the Sanderson family.

Hearing the whispers around them, Dina and the other girls felt a little flustered.

Only they saw the pink diamond necklace Trevor's girlfriend had. What he was saying must be true.

But, if Trevor was really a member of the Sanderson family, they would be in big trouble.

"Dina, what should we do?" Baila asked in

panic.

She was the one who caused trouble with Trevor. If he were to punish them, for sure, she would have it worse than her companions.

"Don't panic! He has a girlfriend, so he must not be the one who'll be on the blind date. I heard that the one who'll pick a girlfriend from the single girls today is the most powerful young man in the Sanderson family! As long as Mr. Sanderson favors one of us, this collateral relative may even have to apologize to us in the end," Dina reassured in a low voice. She was the backbone of the group. She could not panic.

The girls calmed down after hearing Dina's reassurance.

Trevor scoffed when he heard what she had said.

He did not care how powerful other members of his family were.

However, his grandpa was the patriarch of the entire clan. Since when did he become a collateral relative?

With a sneer tugging at the corners of his mouth, Trevor dialed a number and put it on speaker.

Bradly answered the call after only two rings.

"Mr. Sanderson, what can I do for you?"

"I'm at the boarding area of the cruise ship. Send someone to pick me up," Trevor replied.

"Copy that, Mr. Sanderson." Bradly hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking and went to make the arrangements.

Baila was not convinced, though. She pouted and mumbled, "Humph! Just keep pretending. Let's see how long you can keep this going."

What Trevor had just done made her believe in Dina's conclusion and despise him even more.

Only a collateral relative would feel the need to show off on such an occasion.

Baila swore that when she finally saw the real Mr. Sanderson later, she would complain to him about Trevor!