

Blessed 187

[Chapter 187 The Luxury Yacht Is Now Yours](#)

Hearing Frey's words, Trevor frowned.

He was really fed up with these annoying people.

He only wished that the pace of yacht auction would be faster.

He only wanted to come just to see the activity of the upper class. However, he didn't expect to encounter these kind of troubles. If only he hadn't promised his sister to bid for this yacht that was worth one point five billion dollars he would have left this place long ago.

Ten minutes later, all the big shots entered the VIP seats arranged in the private concert hall.

Trevor and the others also boarded the deck one after another and sat in the arranged seats.

Later, a well-dressed hostess came onto the stage and introduced the luxury yacht. After the professional introduction, almost everyone felt motivated.

After that, the hostess finally announced the reserved price which was 1.5 billion dollars. The amount hit everyone like a bucket of cold water. The whole room fell into silence.

Although they admit that the yacht was worth that price, they couldn't afford it.

All the big bosses sitting in the VIP seats were also restless. In fact, they could afford such kind of price.

However, the problem was that they didn't want to spend that large money on something that wouldn't help their family business. From their point of view, the profit they would get from this yacht wasn't as good as investing in any new project. Therefore, they didn't have interest in the bidding.

For a moment, no one offered a price. The whole auction site was extremely quiet.

What if the luxury yacht couldn't be sold in the end although it was grand and elegant?

Almost all the people had such kind of thoughts in their minds.

At that time, a faint voice echoed in the concert hall.

"1.5 billion dollars. I'll buy it."

The moment the voice sounded, the silence was broken and the entire hall erupted into an uproar.

"What the fuck!"

"Where does that super-rich guy come from? He must be so damn rich!"

Everyone turned to look at the direction of the voice who offered.

When they saw it was none other than Trevor Sanderson, they were shocked!

He was the one who offered the price!

Hearing it, Frey and the others were completely dumbfounded and they couldn't help but curse!

"Are you out of your mind, Trevor? How can a poor loser like you afford it? Are you daydreaming or something?"

"Selma, just look at this guy! Is he crazy? Get rid of him right now!"

"How can you be so reckless, young man? You are only here to see and experience. You are simply courting death by saying something like that. Can't you see that even those big bosses aren't making a sound? You are just a poor student, who happened to have a bidding number plate. Did you forget who you are?"

As if they were avoiding plague, the three of them retreated a few steps back to distance themselves from Trevor.

If no one bid after him, they didn't want to be implicated by his stupid acts.

Not only them, but also many people attending the auction didn't believe that Trevor could afford it. Their eyes were filled with doubts and disdain.

There was a little commotion in the VIP seats.

Since Selma was still sitting calmly beside Trevor, Hilda was anxious to death.

As time passed, no one in the ordinary seat area dared to bid a higher price. Everyone from the VIP seats were also quiet.

A pin drop could be heard as no one made a move.

When the hostess knocked down the hammer, a trace of playfulness flashed through Frey's eyes as he thought, 'Trevor is officially doomed!'

Of course, Trevor noticed the look in his eyes. He just smirked and didn't say anything.

Under the gaze of the crowd, he walked towards the auction block calmly and swiped his bank card

lightly.

"Ding!"

Just like that, 1.5 billion dollars was paid in full!

With wide eyes, the hostess congratulated in a trembling voice, "Congratulations, Sir! This luxury yacht is now yours!"

After that, there was dead silence.

Frey and the others didn't know what to say. They could only look with their mouths wide open.

Jesus Christ!

How on earth could he pay 1.5 billion dollars?