

Chapter 1203 A Young And Rich Man

Trevor smiled.

He didn't want to see Wade's arrogant face nor stand his superior complex for even another second.

"No, thanks. Excuse me," Trevor said, calling the waiter. "A chocolate chip cookie, a caramel pudding, and a vanilla cake. Also, two cups of sugar-free fresh ground coffee with milk for my girlfriend and me. Thank you."

Trevor smoothly slipped the waiter a bill as a tip before calmly leaning back in his chair.

Wade's face darkened. "So you are not going to leave, are you?" he said.

Trevor smiled but didn't say anything.

Wade took a deep breath and made to talk to Doris when the waiter brought the desserts and coffee.

Doris ignored Wade, not paying any heed to his words.

She stared at the coffee before secretly glancing at Trevor.

She had told him that she didn't like black coffee and that she took sugar in her coffee.

"Doris, let me feed you some pudding," Trevor said with a smile, picking up a spoonful of caramel pudding and bringing it to Doris' lips. They looked as intimate as any loving couple.

Doris cast a coquettish glance at Trevor, slowly opened her luscious lips, and ate the pudding off the spoon.

Trevor didn't react. But his smile seemed to widen just a bit as he said, "Taste the coffee. It's really good."

Doris took a sip of the bitter coffee.

Bitterness and the aroma of coffee filled her mouth, mixing with the residual sweetness of the pudding to create a wonderful taste.

It was good, if only a little bitter for Doris' tastes.

"It tastes great," Doris said reluctantly. She couldn't really complain about it at a time like this.

Trevor smiled. "It's good as long as you like it."

Of course, he was doing it on purpose. It was just a prank. He wanted to take revenge on Doris for coaxing him into being here and pretending to be her boyfriend.

Trevor was playing a trick and Doris recognized it. She glared at him.

Wade, on the other hand, was becoming uncomfortable with their display of love.

But he was of the opinion that they were doing this on purpose. They were deliberately indulging in a public display of affection just to piss him off.

Wade was livid with anger, his hands clenching into fists.

Doris's aunt noticed this. Her hand went up to the pearl necklace around her neck as she scolded the couple.

"Enough! Doris, you have gone too far! Do you know how

amazing Wade is? He's the manager of a private equity fund at such a young age and has a personal net worth of more than 10 billion dollars. You should seize this opportunity. Your uncle and I went to great lengths to get Wade to meet you. How can you be so disrespectful to him?"

Her uncle poked his gold watch with a finger and said, "Do you see this? It's a gold watch! A Rolex! It's because of Wade's help that we can live such a comfortable life. Don't be stubborn, Doris! I don't care if the man next to you is your boyfriend or not. Immediately cut off all relations with him. I'm doing this for your own good!"

Trevor raised his eyebrows but remained quiet as he took a sip of coffee.

A personal net worth of more than 10 billion dollars?

It would be great if he could have that net worth at such a young age.

After hearing all the flattery, Wade regained his confidence and met Trevor's gaze with an arrogant one of his own.

Trevor smiled.

He had seen many rich people and youngsters born with silver spoons before.

According to him, although Wade looked like an elite of the financial industry in his expensive suit, he didn't have the temperament of a billionaire.

Temperament was a mysterious thing to gauge, though.

Their glances, movements, words, and tones affected their temperament.

Only those who had long-term contact with the rich could tell

a rich person from someone who was only pretending to be one.

Trevor smiled faintly as he asked Wade, "Oh? You have a personal net worth of more than 10 billion dollars, right?"



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