

Blessed 104

[Chapter 104 Change Of Attitude](#)

The roar of the Bugatti Chiron's powerful engine drowned out all the other surrounding sounds.

Sitting in the new luxury car he just bought, Trevor was immensely enjoying himself.

His new sports car impressed him so much.

He could not believe how fast and efficient it was.

He loved it so much that after he reached his destination near the school and got off, he wanted to hop in it again.

Trevor asked the saleswoman to drive and park his new car in the open-air parking lot of a nearby mall.

He did not want to attract too much unwanted attention by cruising in his new expensive car around the school.

It would be way off his usual manner of doing things low-key.

However, even if it was a bit far away from the school, it still turned heads.

Before Trevor could walk far enough away, a group of rich young men in baggy designer clothes and in a Tesla convertible passed by and saw the Bugatti. They deliberately slowed down at the sight of Trevor's new car as if they were afraid that they would ding it even from a distance.

"Damn! Isn't this the new limited edition Bugatti supercar? There are only 60 of this in the whole world."

"That's true. What is it doing here? Let me get out of the car. I want to take some photos with it."

Overhearing their conversation, Trevor shook his head and sighed.

"If my sister hadn't insisted on me buying an expensive car, I wouldn't be walking to school right now. I really hope people will ignore me when I start driving in it. Otherwise, how can I practice driving in peace?"

He took a glance at his luxury car again. The rich young men in the Tesla had already gotten out of their convertible and were now admiring the Bugatti.

They also spotted Trevor not far away, but they just glanced at him indifferently and even showed a little disdain. None of them had the faintest idea that Trevor was the owner of the supercar they were swooning over.

But Trevor kept his cool. He even felt good that the rich young men did not shoot him a second look. He left the parking lot and went to the school without anyone bothering him.

When he passed by the library, someone called to him.

"Trevor! Where have you been? You've been gone since early this morning. We have to discuss where to go for fun this weekend."

Hearing Rob's familiar voice, Trevor turned around, and what he saw confused him.

In addition to his roommates, Corrie and her roommates were also there.

It had to be said that the girls in Corrie's dormitory were all pretty and charming.

But when they got together with the boys, it was not always rainbows and butterflies.

In fact, when Aldrin took the initiative to invite Corrie, Jaycee, and their other roommates to a meal last time, their conversation quickly turned into a fight.

So why were they planning a weekend getaway now?

As always, Trevor kept his thoughts to himself. He could not say what he was thinking out loud because he did not want it to cause an ugly confrontation.

"Oh, I went to work out."

He smiled faintly and blurted out his excuse.

Then, he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

He had been busy the whole morning, and the weather was hot. How could he not sweat?

To his surprise, a girl from Corrie's group rushed over to him as soon as he finished speaking.

"Trevor, are you tired? I have a wet tissue. I can help you wipe your sweat."

Staring at the concerned and shy eyes of the girl, Trevor felt like all his previous efforts were wasted. A surprised expression took over his face.

He would not be so stunned if Jaycee or Corrie behaved like that toward him.

But the one who approached him was none other than Estrella.

Trevor could not help wondering if she had become a fool after being slapped by Henson.