

Blessed 133

[Chapter 133 Car Racing](#)

With a smirk, Wendy said, "Well, there is no use in crying over spilt milk."

Curling her lips, she looked at Trevor with a smile and continued, "Actually, it's such an honor to be Mr. Sanderson's girlfriend."

Clearly, someone didn't cherish it.

If I were her, I would be waking up with a smile on my face every day."

Hearing Wendy making such kind of comments on his ex-girlfriend, Trevor could do nothing but show a bitter smile.

In his heart, he was thinking, 'You and everyone threw me into the pool when we first met. So, I don't think you're better than her.'

At that time, the owner of the club, Brock came into the room, holding a pot of tea that he made by himself.

"Mr. Sanderson, have you heard about that big activity that is going to be held for rich young men recently?"

Pouring a cup of tea for Trevor, he handed him the club's golden card as he started the topic.

In an excited voice, Wendy shouted, "Oh, I know! I heard that a car racing competition is going to be held at the international race circuit. All kinds of top-grade sports cars will show up to it. It has been a long time since we had that kind of exciting event!"

The word "car racing" caught Trevor's interest and his eyes lit up immediately. Since he just got his driving license, he really wanted to inquire more about it.

Raising his eyebrows, he asked in curiosity, "Oh, when is it going to be held?"

Giving a smile, Brock said, "Maybe in two or three days. But I know for a fact that it will be a large-scale activity. A lot of famous racing drivers have been invited. Not only we can see many luxury cars, but also we can see the beauties. It will definitely be an exciting car racing."

Of course, Brock was shrewd enough to notice how Trevor's eyes lit up at the mention of car racing.

Obviously, he was pleased as this was a perfect chance to be on the good side of Trevor. Patting his chest, he promised, "If you are interested in it, I will send the invitation of the activity to you."

Without hesitation, Trevor agreed, "Okay, thank you very much."

After listening to the two people's words, he was really curious about the competition. Therefore, he nodded.

A broad smile appeared on Brock's face as he was praised by Trevor. "You are very welcome. It's my honor to work for you!"

Seeing the two people trying their best to flatter him made him smile faintly.

However, to his surprise, he found himself enjoying the attention they were giving to him.

He enjoyed being flattered by them like this.

After that, both Brock and Wendy kept trying their best to flatter Trevor.

"Mr. Sanderson, look at you. You have such a good temperament. I mean you look stylish even in the ordinary clothes..."

"I know right. Your hairstyle is so fashionable. I'll definitely cut my hair like your style some other day!"

"Stop. You guys are making me blush."

Well, it turned out that Trevor was a little sensitive to compliments.

Because of their flattering words, Trevor was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh.

Because he knew very well that he wouldn't be mocked wherever he went if he looked good in this cheap clothes or with the ordinary haircut like they said.

Although their compliments sounded pleasant, Trevor still couldn't handle their enthusiastic flatter. If he didn't leave right now, he would surely be drowning in their flattery.

When he told them that he was going to leave, the two of them started to argue with each other about who would give him a ride.

"Mr. Sanderson, can I drive you back with my Porsche 911?"

"How will that car deserve Mr. Sanderson? Mr. Sanderson, let me send you back with my Ferrari Enzo."

Although Trevor hesitated, he chose to let Wendy drive him back in the end.

After all, Trevor was a man and a beautiful woman was more attractive than a man.

It was needless to say that Wendy was proud to get chosen. Waving her hand, she headed for the underground garage to take her car.

On the way back to the club hall, Trevor was accompanied by Brock. By that time, he didn't see Sylvia anymore.

Sighing, Trevor told Brock not to see him off. Then, he left the Wind Club alone and waited at the roadside for Wendy to arrive.

After waiting for some time, he heard a sharp familiar voice.

"Trevor? What are you doing here?"

Turning his head, Trevor found that Estrella was now staring at him with her eyes filled with disgust.

She had wrapped her arms around the waist of a young man with mousse on his hair and face power. Judging by the way they were standing, the two of them seemed to be in a close relationship.

With a disdainful look on his face, the man asked, "Estrella, do you know this man?"