

Blessed 135

[Chapter 135 The Coward Couple](#)

The door of the Porsche opened, and Wendy got off of it.

The moment she stepped out of the car, her charm caught the attention of two young men not far away.

But Wendy paid no attention to them. She only wanted Trevor to notice her pretty face and voluptuous figure.

But in Billy's eyes, this beautiful woman was alluring him. He kept his eyes wide open as he ogled at her.

There was a huge difference between Estrella and Wendy.

In terms of temperament, Wendy's elegance was not something a gold-digger like Estrella could imitate.

At that moment, Billy straightened up and put on a posture, which he thought would make him look handsome.

"Hello, pretty lady. My name is Billy. What can I do for you?"

Wendy merely glanced at him and then continued to make her way to Trevor.

Unexpectedly, Billy reached out his hand to stop her. "Don't go that way. That guy over there is just a pathetic loser. He doesn't deserve to be seen by you," he advised as if he was concerned about her.

Wendy had just driven over, so she did not notice the conflict between Trevor and the two other people.

She could not help but frown upon hearing what Billy had said.

'These stupid bastards are making trouble for Mr. Sanderson again! But it doesn't matter. I've finally found an opportunity to please Mr. Sanderson, and I'll make sure that it doesn't go to waste.'

Wendy pretended to know who Billy was talking about. She looked around and put on a surprised look on her face.

"Are you talking about that ugly woman? Yeah, she disgusts me too. How could there be such an ugly person like her? What a shame."

She did not lower her voice on purpose, so Estrella heard everything she had just said.

"What... what are you talking about?! Billy, look at her!"

Estrella stamped her feet and glared at Wendy in grievance.

She looked at her boyfriend expectantly, waiting for him to stand up for her.

However, Billy just smiled awkwardly and explained to Wendy, "I'm not talking about Estrella, but the guy next to her. He's a pathetic loser—"

But before he could finish his words, Wendy slapped him across the face.

Billy fell stunned because of what Wendy had done.

'Why did she hit me? She likes me, doesn't she?' he asked himself inwardly.

At that moment, a sneer tugged at the corners of Wendy's mouth.

"Have you looked at yourself in the mirror? How dare you insult other people when you, yourself, look hideous?"

Estrella's eyes widened as she looked at her boyfriend's red and swollen face. She rushed over and defended him.

"How dare you hit him? Don't you know who he is?"

Slap!

Wendy did not spare Estrella and slapped her as well.

Estrella was at a loss for words. She clutched her face in pain and looked at Wendy in terror.

But what hurt her more was not Wendy's slap but her boyfriend's cowardice.

A woman just slapped the two of them across the face, and yet Billy did not seem to have the courage to fight back.

'What a coward! Unlike him, Trevor would fight back if someone pissed him off,'

Estrella cursed resentfully in her heart.

The thing was, she did not have the guts to fight with Wendy on her own.

Billy had just told her that Wendy drove a Porsche Cayenne, after all. Although she did not care about the car, she surmised that Wendy must be rich and powerful.

However, her boyfriend was different.

Billy once bragged that his sports cars were worth over a million dollars. Not only that, but his family's cars cost several million dollars more.

Estrella was aggrieved.

She could not figure out why her boyfriend conceded just because Wendy's car was a luxury one.

Meanwhile, Wendy was pleased as she looked at the two cowards in front of her.

'These two are so ignorant. How dare they think highly of themselves and provoke Mr. Sanderson? If Mr. Sanderson reveals his identity, you two will be scared to death!'

At the thought of this, she strode to Trevor with a beaming smile.