

Blessed 139

[Chapter 139 The Invitation](#)

After hearing the discussion between Billy and Estrella, Trudy was a little flustered.

Licking her lips, she asked nervously, "What? If it is the case, I will get that poor guy as soon as possible. If he dares to make trouble inside, the director will hold me accountable for my dereliction of duty!"

Grinning hideously, Billy said, "Don't worry about him, Trudy! I'm a man. I can take care of him easily. Just wait for me here!"

After saying that, he rushed inside.

Of course, Trevor had no idea what was happening to them after he left.

At that time, he was exploring the business expo area of the circuit. All the shops on both sides of a wide road were showcasing the things related to the cars. It was almost like the commercial street.

The only difference was that there were not many people here like the commercial street.

Most of the tourists were stopped outside at the ticket check-in counter as the whole area was reserved today.

In addition to the staff, Trevor saw a few rich young men and women, who were all well-dressed.

Seeing a store selling plush dolls, Trevor wanted to go in and find a small gift for Luisa. However, before he could go in, he saw Billy, who was running towards him, looking out of breath.

When he got closer to Trevor, he shouted loudly, "Damn it! You really are good at hiding. I've been running the whole circle to find you."

As Trevor wasn't expecting the annoying 'fly' to come back to him again, he just glanced at Billy coldly and said, "Are you insane? Why do I have to hide?"

Gritting his teeth, Billy shouted, "Cut the crap, Trevor. Hand over my invitation!"

Furrowing his eyebrows, Trevor asked, "What do you mean? Why are you asking for your invitation from me?" Raising his own invitation in his hand, Trevor looked at Billy while saying, "You mean this is yours?"

Glaring at Trevor, Billy said, "Yes, that's it. Hand it over to me so that I can check!

My invitation is missing and you must be the one who stole it!"

After saying that, he snatched the invitation from Trevor's hand.

Because of the barbaric behavior of the other party, Trevor didn't rush to take back the invitation.

Instead, he warned him coldly, "You are robbing openly in broad daylight! Believe it or not. I'm going to call the police!"

Despite Trevor's warning, Billy looked confident and fearless.

Smirking, he even provoked arrogantly, "Well, just go and call the police then."

Then, he continued, "There's no name on the invitation. If I say it's mine, then it's mine! You want to call the police? Call then. Who do you think the police will believe among us, a rich man who is wearing brand clothes like me, or a loser in cheap clothes?"

Well, his purpose was very simple. He just wanted to irritate Trevor so that he could teach him a lesson reasonably.

Since the time he was slapped by Wendy last time, his cheek was burning. His swollen face only subsided yesterday. For the shame he had felt that day, Billy was eager to get even with Trevor.

With a proud smile on his face, Billy thought, 'If I can't hurt the rich lady, I can hurt her gigolo.'

When Billy was about to provoke Trevor further, he heard a burst of low-pitched whistles and deep siren behind him.

At that time, Billy was standing on the side of the road. Because of the sudden sound, he got so scared that he subconsciously took two steps back before he tried to see what was going on.

A dozen super sports cars passed through the road. Although the speed wasn't fast, the loud sound of the engine was enough to frighten ordinary people.

Only the top rich men in Jork dared to drive super sports car in the International Circuit.

The scene in front of him made Billy jealous. He wanted to become such kind of person one day.

When Billy glanced next to him, he found that Trevor was also looking at the group of sports cars. Seeing this, he couldn't help but say with a sneer, "Poor guy, see? These supercars are all worth tens of millions of dollars. Only rich people can afford to come and play here."