

## Blessed 141

### [Chapter 141 A Low-Key Super Rich Man](#)

"Wow. Are you really a professional racer? No wonder you're so full of yourself. But I know all the top racers in Jork. You don't register to me as one of them. Why have I never heard of you? Are you new? Which team are you a part of?"

Hearing Trevor's introduction of Billy, Brock smiled and moved close to Billy.

The other young men followed him, and soon, they were all standing in front of Billy like a firing squad.

Billy's heart started beating so fast that he almost burst into tears. He could not afford to offend any of these young men.

He hurriedly kowtowed to Trevor and begged for mercy. "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sanderson. It's my fault. I shouldn't have provoked and insulted you. Please forgive me. I believe you're a magnanimous person. And I'm sorry I lied about my identity. I just pretended to be a professional racer to get girls' attention."

Billy kowtowed so hard that his forehead turned red.

He was so scared of suffering a painful fate in the hands of Trevor and his friends that he told all his and his family's secrets. He even dragged out the skeletons in his father's closet.

Trevor, Brock, and the others laughed at him.

Then, Brock asked Trevor, "What do you think we should do with this weirdo, Mr. Sanderson?"

Looking at Billy's frightened and ugly face, Trevor decided he did not want to waste any more time on him.

He waved his hand and said, "Just get him out of my sight. I'm here to relax and enjoy myself today. I don't want him around ruining my mood." Then, he turned to Billy, looked him dead in the eye, and said, "Remember not to expose my identity, or you will face dire consequences."

He also told Brock and the others not to disclose who he was.

Today, Trevor just wanted to experience an extraordinary event as an ordinary tourist. While he appreciated the company of Brock and his wealthy friends, he would like to do without it at this time.

"Thank you, Mr. Sanderson. Thank you so much for letting me go. I won't expose your identity even if someone tries to beat it out of me."

Billy thought that he was doomed, but hearing Trevor's words, he was finally able to breathe. He felt like he had just heard the most beautiful string of words in the world.

With Trevor's blessing, Billy climbed to his feet and ran away as fast as he could without looking back, still deathly afraid that Trevor would suddenly change his mind. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace.

He did not feel completely safe until he slipped into the men's room in the zone.

'Rich people nowadays are crazily sneaky. How could a ridiculously rich man keep such a low profile?'

Billy could not help wondering how Trevor managed to fly under the radar all this time.

He went over to one of the sinks in the bathroom and stared at his red forehead in the mirror. He felt lucky that he was unable to hit Trevor.

Otherwise, the Sanderson family would have introduced him and his family to a world of hurt.

He was really scared. He vowed to himself that from now on, he would stay the hell away from Trevor.

After washing his face with some water, Billy took a tissue from his bag and found that the missing invitation was stuck between the interlayers.

In a fit of rage and humiliation, he grabbed it and considered tearing it up. But realizing that he had spent so much money on it, he decided to keep it.

Billy sighed helplessly. He did not return to Estrella until the red mark on his forehead faded a little.

"Where have you been, Billy? I've been waiting for a long time. Did you find Trevor, that thieving bastard?"

Estrella asked excitedly as soon as she saw her boyfriend.

'Thieving bastard? Screw you!' Billy thought.

Hearing Estrella refer to Trevor in such an impolite way, Billy felt his knees buckle again. He quickly changed the subject.

"I found my invitation in my backpack, so I didn't go to find Mr... Trevor. He didn't steal anything, Estrella, so don't call him a thieving bastard. It's not nice."

"I will call anyone whatever I want. Besides, even if Trevor didn't steal from us, he still could've stolen from other people."

Estrella stamped her feet and whined like a spoiled brat.