

Blessed 142

[Chapter 142 Racing Competition](#)

Actually, Estrella expected Billy to coax her.

During the time when Billy was away, Estrella had boasted in front of Trudy about how she had managed to tame her new boyfriend.

Unexpectedly, Billy pulled a long face and scolded Estrella, "Shut up, Estrella! If you are going to keep making trouble out of nothing, let's just go back."

After everything that happened just now, Billy would have left the place if it weren't for the high price of the invitation.

At that time, Estrella felt extremely aggrieved by Billy's sudden change of demeanor.

Before, Billy also accused Trevor as a thief and even offered to catch Trevor. But now, he came back without Trevor and refused to say anything.

In the end, she compromised and didn't say anything. Feeling depressed, she just followed her boyfriend into the racing track.

At that time, on the other side of the venue, Trevor arrived to the racing track after visiting the business area.

As it was only one o'clock in the afternoon, the official race that would be held in the evening, had not yet started. However, there was an activity for the visitors to experience the racing track.

Anyone could race two rounds on the track by using the car provided by the organizer as long as they wanted.

In this way, the visitors could have the experience of racing on the real track. Moreover, the winner of each round would get extra gifts from the organizer.

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor murmured to himself, "Wow, what an interesting activity!"

Since Brock was standing not far away from Trevor, he heard his words. Immediately, he came up to him. With an ingratiating look on his face, Brock said, "Actually, we are thinking of signing up for the competition. Mr. Sanderson...ahem, Trevor, let's go together!"

Then, he asked his group of rich friends to join and they chatted enthusiastically.

No matter how much Trevor told them not to come along with him, all of them didn't listen to him.

After all, this was their opportunity to get in touch with Trevor, who was the son of the Sanderson family.

Ultimately, they decided to follow him all the way while pretending as if they weren't familiar with Trevor.

However, if Trevor somehow showed any signs of need, all of them would immediately find a way to satisfy him.

Since they were so persistent, Trevor had no choice but to accept their offer.

Shaking his head, Trevor said with a smile, "Okay, let's go and participate in it together."

As long as they didn't reveal his identity, it didn't matter for him.

In fact, Trevor felt it was interesting to have a group of rich people entertaining him.

Just like that, Trevor led his way to the racing track. The rich young men were following him from a few meters behind casually and talking occasionally.

However, when they got at the registration office, Trevor's face changed a little bit. Raising his eyebrows, he thought, 'Damn, what a small world!'

The woman standing in front of him was none other than Estrella.

The moment Estrella saw Trevor, contempt instantly filled her eyes as she snorted and said, "Trevor? You poor loser is here too? Where is your sugar mommy? Didn't she come with you?"

Once Billy heard her words, his eyes widened and his face turned pale in an instant. Then, he quickly pulled the corner of Estrella's clothes, indicating her not to say anything.

Even if a mysterious rich man like Trevor didn't mind it, Billy was afraid that all the rich men behind him would kill him!

Nonetheless, Estrella didn't seem to care about the rich men behind Trevor at all! What was more, she even shouted more harshly, "A poor man like you probably get a chance to touch Miss Taylor's car a few times, but how shameless are you to sign up to this competition. You can never compare to Billy, who is a professional racer!"

Trevor snorted and asked amusingly, "Oh, really?"

Seeing that Trevor was mocking him, Billy got scared.

Waving his hand dismissively, Billy said, "Actually... I was just bragging. Don't take it seriously, Trevor."

Turning to glare at Billy, Estrella said angrily, "Why are you being so modest in front of a poor guy like him, Billy? With your skill, you will be ahead of him with just a single step on the accelerator."

Licking his lips nervously, Billy cursed in his heart, 'Is this bitch trying to kill me?'

At that time, Billy got so angry that he almost spat out blood. The bantering and unfriendly looks from the rich young men behind Trevor made Billy even more scared than before.

After thinking for a while, he got a plan. Covering his hand, Billy pretended to cry in pain, "Oh my god! I think I sprained my arm. Forget about it. Let's not participate in this activity."

Hearing it, Estrella acted like a spoiled child and said coquettishly, "Why are you afraid of him when you can win him over with one hand, Billy?"

At this point, Billy was livid.

Clenching his fists, he thought to himself, 'Oh my god! Why did I date a stupid girl like her?'

Observing the change on the man's face, Trevor couldn't help but smile while saying, "Well, now that things turned out this way, let's participate in the competition together."

Before Billy could say anything, Estrella agreed enthusiastically and provoked, "Loser, prepare to lose. Let's see how you'll make a fool out of yourself later!"