

Blessed 143

[Chapter 143 Crash](#)

Estrella's words rendered Billy speechless. He opened his mouth to speak, but words stuck in his throat.

Nevertheless, he did not think that he had the right to refuse. At last, he bit the bullet and climbed into the car.

As this was a racing experience, a person was allowed to sit on the passenger seat of the race cars in order to encourage more people to participate and feel the racing culture.

Of course, Estrella chose to ride with Billy. As she fastened the seatbelt, she kept rambling about how excited she was to see Trevor make a fool out of himself.

"Billy, I know you can overtake him and leave him far behind you. I can't wait to humiliate him when that happens," she said with a sly smile.

Billy rubbed his forehead. For some reason, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis in life. 'Is she really that stupid that I deceived her to be my girlfriend?'

Nevertheless, he had made up his mind to remain right behind Trevor's car.

'I'm not a car racer at all. But even if I am, I don't have the guts to overtake at this time.'

Bitterness filled Billy's heart as he thought of this. However, he did not have time to dwell on this as the whistle was blown, indicating the start of the round.

Billy was not the only one who thought of this.

Aside from Trevor and Billy, Brock's acquaintances occupied the entire track experience for this round. They, too, had the same thought as Billy.

They all did not dare to offend Trevor.

As a result, the competition field appeared rather harmonious.

More than a dozen cars were racing behind Trevor, but nobody attempted to surpass him.

Some of the audience was bewildered.

"What's going on? I played for a few rounds, and they weren't this slow."

"Are you fucking kidding me? Don't tell me that this competition is fixed!"

Estrella was also perplexed. "Billy, step on the accelerator and pass that loser Trevor!" she urged.

"Well, safety is the most important," Billy reasoned out.

"Still, you don't have to drive at thirty miles per hour. This is a racing track! You're driving a sports car, not a bumper car."

Estrella was enraged as Billy did not seem willing to humiliate Trevor.

She could not bear it, especially when Trevor was in the lead at a relatively low speed. It was as if he was provoking her. It was infuriating.

If things went on like this, she would just seem like a joke. To think, she was confident they would defeat Trevor.

She had no idea why her boyfriend was acting so differently today. But, it was not important right now. Without thinking, she lifted her foot and stepped on the accelerator.

The car sped up at once, and Billy's heart jumped into his throat.

'Fuck! Don't overtake Mr. Sanderson's car, or else...'

In a fit of panic, Billy slammed on the brakes. He and Estrella wrestled in the car. Unfortunately, the car got out of control, and they hit the protective barrier on the side of the track.

Bang!

"What the fuck, you crazy woman?! Get the fuck out of here! Argh! Why did I even agree to be your boyfriend?"

Billy got out of the car and slapped Estrella across her face.

Fortunately for them, the crash was not that serious, so the two of them were unscathed. However, Billy did not care about that. He had almost offended Trevor again. If he did, he might as well be dead.

"You jerk! Why the fuck did you slap me?"

Estrella clutched her face and let out a sob.

"That's not all. I'm breaking up with you. You're so fucking stupid. Look at what you've done! From now on, we have nothing to do with each other!"

Billy did not hold back his anger. As soon as he finished speaking, he left the scene, leaving Estrella by the wrecked car.

Her face went white as a sheet. It took her a lot of effort to hook up with the son of a rich man. She had not fully enjoyed the luxurious life she had dreamt of!

'How could he break up with me on a whim?'

At that moment, she felt her world spinning around. She could not help but wonder why she was always unfortunate wherever she went against Trevor.

'That guy is bad luck!'

When she hooked up with Billy, she lived a happy life and even received about a hundred thousand dollars from him.

However, something bad happened whenever she met Trevor.

Today, Estrella not only lost her face but also lost her boyfriend, whom she treated as her long-term sponsor. 'Trevor this is all your fault!' she said through gritted teeth.

She looked around and cast a resentful gaze at Trevor. Just as she was about to vent her anger and frustration, a staff member behind Trevor walked over to her.

"Hello, Miss. I'm afraid you have to compensate for the damages. The gentleman you were with explained to us that you were the one responsible for the crash. Based on the preliminary assessment, you have to pay one hundred thousand dollars..."

The amount she had to pay rang in Estrella's ears.

'Something bad happened again. And now, I lost everything that I've gotten from Billy.'

'Why is everyone going against me whenever I'm aiming at Trevor?'

Helpless, Estrella stared daggers at the person she hated the most.

Her blood boiled in anger. And then, everything went black.