

## **Blessed 144**

### [Chapter 144 Instant Replies](#)

Watching the medical staff carrying Estrella away, Trevor shook his head helplessly.

Heaving a sigh, he thought to himself, 'Why did she have to do that to herself?'

Although he didn't even bother to talk to this woman, she was so adamant about making trouble for him with all her might.

In the end, she got so angry that she fainted. Well, she deserved it!

Not wanting to think about it anymore, Trevor looked away indifferently. Then, he saw Brock walking towards him.

Lowering his head, Brock said respectfully, "Mr. Sanderson, I just received a call, saying that they need me. So, I need to take my friends with me to go there and help."

Now that there were only rich young men, he greeted Trevor as Mr. Sanderson again.

Waving his hand dismissively, Trevor said indifferently, "It is okay. You can go then. I will just walk around by myself."

When he got the permission, Brock turned around and left with a group of rich young men.

Since he had played for such a long time, Trevor became a little tired. Therefore, he found a place under an umbrella to rest.

In front of him, there were more than a dozen beautiful young women, who were dancing happily while showing their flexible and vigorous posture.

Obviously, they were cheerleaders. Maybe they were rehearsing something.

Before he could steal a few more glances at the girls, Trevor's phone suddenly lit up, indicating an arrival of message.

When he checked at his phone, he found that Selma had send him a private message, with lovely Kaomoji at the end.

"Hi, Mr. Sanderson. May I know where you are right now?"

Immediately, Trevor replied, "I'm at the International Circuit. Since there's an activity today, I wanted to come over and have a look. Why do you want to know?"

After sending her the message, Trevor was about to put down his phone when he received another message again.

The message said, "Oh, it must be the race organized by Gavin Smith. I didn't go there because I wasn't interested in it. I didn't know that you're interested in those kind of things."

People said that the more quickly a girl responded to a boy's message, the more she liked the boy.

Shaking his head, Trevor quickly dismissed that thought.

In fact, he could never stand Selma who had a personality like a little devil.

However, her quick response to his message made Trevor feel a little emotional.

When he was dating Sylvia, he got a few words as a response and that was only after a long time. The perfunctoriness was so strong that it could be felt over the screen.

While he was thinking, another message popped up, which was also from Selma.

"Mr. Sanderson, Gavin is very arrogant and has a very flamboyant personality. He used to be the richest man in Jork. Actually, when his father heard the news about you being in Jork, he grounded Gavin because he was afraid that Gavin would offend you. Only recently, he was allowed to go out again. This guy is stupid enough to make things difficult for you. How about I come to you so that I can help you if he makes troubles for you?"

Raising his eyebrows, Trevor thought, 'I never thought I'll have to face these troubles when I decided to come racing in my spare time.'

Truth be told, many rich young men he met these days were indeed quite arrogant.

All of them had domineering behavior.

As he didn't have the heart to refuse the beauty's offer, Trevor agreed. "Okay. Thank you for your help, Selma.

You can come here."

The next second, Selma replied, "Well, Mr. Sanderson, now that you agreed, you have to wait for me there. You can't leave before I arrive."

In the end, she sent several emoji which showed that she was in a good mood.

From her words, he could imagine the sexy voice of Selma echoing in his ears. Thinking about it, a smile immediately appeared on his face.

Besides, he had a feeling that Selma wanted to come here not only because she wanted to help him out.

Several sharp voices suddenly interrupted his train of thoughts.

"That guy's smile is so obscene. Isn't he molesting us in his mind?"

"Humph, I knew that there was something wrong with him. He must have taken our photos with his phone!"

"I really don't know how a poor loser like him got in here. I guess he is here to do those kind of sly things. If we didn't find out about it, only god knows what he will do with our photos!"

Just a few minutes ago, his attention was on the screen of his mobile phone. Hearing those voices, he looked up and found that the girls in the cheering squad were now walking towards him aggressively.

Since there was no one around him, Trevor realized that he was targeted again!