

Blessed 148

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The moment Trevor heard her words, he felt a jolt in his heart. With Selma's temper, things were going to get worse.

Well, as predicted...

Slap!

A loud slap was heard in an instant, which made Liza stunned.

For some time, her brain went blank because of shock.

When she came back to her senses, she shouted angrily, "What the hell! You hit me twice, bitch! Twice! Grab the hands of that little bitch. I'll take care of the rest if something happens. Today, I'll kill these two."

Since Liza was so angry, the girls didn't dare to refuse her order anymore. All of them rushed forward to catch Selma. However, she dodged before they could catch her.

Gritting her teeth, Liza shouted angrily, "How dare you dodge, you bitch?"

After saying that, she rushed forward to catch Selma in person.

At that moment, a group of luxury cars came from afar.

"Oh my god! That must be Mr. Smith's Rolls-Royce!"

"Really? Does that mean Mr. Smith is here now?"

As soon as the cheerleaders heard that it was Gavin, they screamed excitedly.

Obviously, since he was the richest man in Jork, many girls favored him.

Except for Liza, almost all the cheerleaders dreamed about having a perfect encounter with Gavin one day.

All of them fantasized about Gavin falling in love with them because of their beauty.

Under the lead of the Rolls-Royce, a strikingly awesome racing car team came over!

Seeing the scene, everyone was excited.

This was so extravagant!

He brought the real racing cars to hold a racing event!

The whole field was filled with cheers and screams. Maybe the girls in the cheering squad were the loudest.

All the cars drove towards their direction. When the leading Rolls-Royce stopped, Gavin opened the door and stepped out of it first.

Although he was wearing a customized Armani suit, his figure was really hard to be flattered because he was as fat as a ball!

Nonetheless, the beauties were shouting as if they had seen some handsome male star.

Everyone was shouting in hope of attracting Mr. Smith's attention, even if it was just a glance from him!

After stepping out of the car, Gavin casually tossed the key of his Rolls-Royce, as if it was just a gadget, when it was worth tens of millions of dollars.

Since Trevor was pressed on the ground, he could barely look up at the others and smiled bitterly.

In fact, behind Gavin, Brock and the group of his friends got out of their respective cars. Obviously, the help they said before was referring to this.

It was really embarrassing since he was in such an awkward position right now.

Then, he turned to look at Gavin and Liza.

With a malicious look in her eyes, Liza shouted at Trevor and Selma, "As you can see, Mr. Smith is here now. Both of you are doomed!"

As if he heard what Liza said, Gavin, who had a big belly, rushed over towards her.

Squinting his eyes to look at Liza, Gavin asked in concern, "Oh, my sweetie, are you hurt?"

Smoothing her hair, Liza half covered her face as if she was about to cry and said, "Gavin, this bitch hit me..."

It was needless to say that she was playing a victim by showing a pitiful look.

Then, she pulled Gavin's sleeve and fell into his arms.

The reason she did that was because she had two purposes in her mind.

On one hand, she needed to act miserable so that Gavin could help her.

On the other hand, she was taking this situation as an opportunity to further deepen her relationship with Gavin. To be honest, she was jealous of Selma for wearing famous brand clothes. She had always wanted to marry a rich man so that she could live an extravagant life!

Gavin was furious to see Liza in this situation as he shouted, "Who dares to hit Liza?"

Then, he looked into the direction where the beauty in his arms was pointing at.