Blessed 162

Chapter 162 The Owner Of The Supercar

With a sneer, Marlon said, "Humph! A poor loser like him still has self-esteem."

As soon as he saw Trevor approaching the Bugatti, his heart skipped a few beats.

Seeing the scene, almost all the rich men around shouted.

"Damn it! That poor loser is going to do something reckless! Can't he see that there is no car parked around the Bugatti? How dare he walk towards it?"

Immediately, several boys rushed towards to stop Trevor.

Obviously, they weren't doing for the sake of Trevor. They were afraid that they would get into trouble if Trevor damaged the car.

How could they afford to offend someone who could buy a luxury car like a Bugatti?

One of the boys who blocked Trevor's way yelled, "Poor loser, do you know how much this Bugatti costs? You won't be able to pay for the repairs if you scratch even a little bit of paint."

Later, a group of people had gathered around Trevor.

Most of the girls were interested to hear the information about the supercar. The owner of this supercar was exactly their ideal prince charming!

It was needless to say that Estrella was excited. Therefore, she couldn't help but ask curiously, "Is this car really that expensive?"

As if he could get a great sense of satisfaction just by saying the name of the car from his own mouth, one of the rich young men explained excitedly, "Of course. There are only 60 Bugatti supercars of this version in the whole world!

The price of it is 24 million dollars!"

The moment they heard the price of the car, there was an uproar in the crowd.

Some of the girls nearly lost their balance after hearing the price.

"Oh my God! What kind of a big shot can afford this kind of luxury car?"

"Ahhh! I'm going to marry him right now! Don't stop me!"

"He will be my boyfriend. Don't compete with me."

Seeing that many beautiful girls were fighting over the owner of the car, Trevor shook his head helplessly in disappointment.

His action didn't go unnoticed by Estrella.

Among the girls, she was the one who shouted the loudest just now. Glaring at Trevor, she snapped, "What do you mean by shaking your head, Trevor? How dare you look down on us?

If you have money, I can even lick your shoes for you. You are just a poor guy but you pretend to be arrogant. You are so disgusting!"

Hearing it, Trevor simply raised his eyebrows and laughed in his heart.

In fact, he didn't doubt that Estrella would really do such kind of things if his true identity was exposed.

However, even if Estrella was fine with it, he would feel disgusted!

Maybe it was because Luisa was here, he wanted to vent his anger today.

Therefore, Trevor decided to do something that would shock everyone and embarrass the ones who mocked him.

Before he could do anything, Estrella looked at Marlon and said with a seductive smile on her face, "Marlon, since you are the richest and most knowledgeable among us, do you know the owner of this supercar?"

At her question, everyone turned to look at Marlon.

Originally, Marlon thought of saying the truth that he didn't know the owner. However, when he saw the expectant look on the others, he felt a sense of superiority that was highly anticipated.

Then, he thought, 'The owner of the car is not here anyway. So, I guess it is okay for me to say anything casually.'

With that thought in mind, Marlon said with a smile, "To tell you the truth, my good friend owns this Bugatti supercar."

When those young people heard Marlon's words, they immediately gathered around him excitedly.