

Blessed 165

[Chapter 165 At Least I Know The Owner Of The Car](#)

Hearing Marlon's words, Trevor raised his eyebrows as he glanced at him calmly and said, "Oh, really?"

At this point, Marlon had regained his confidence back. Licking the corner of his mouth, he threatened fiercely, "Well, since I'm in a good mood today, I won't tell him about this matter. Now, step away from my friend's Bugatti."

With an arrogant look on her face, Estrella stood with her hands on her hips and shouted, "You poor loser, didn't you hear it? You should crawl over to Marlon and thank him."

Staring at the two annoying people, Trevor couldn't help but sneer.

The only thing he wanted to do right now was to make a fool out of Marlon.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Trevor didn't make a move to stay away from the Bugatti. Instead, he even walked towards the car and patted the front cover with his hand while saying, "What if I say no?"

His actions shocked everyone. After all, it was a luxury car which was worth tens of millions of dollars!

If he somehow damaged the car, who was going to compensate for it?

Of course, Marlon was scared to death. Immediately, he shouted, "Poor loser, are you crazy? Believe it or not, I'll call my friend and tell him to come and teach you a lesson right now!"

With a smile on his face, Trevor said calmly, "Well, I don't believe you. Call him then."

After saying that, he took out the car key from his pocket and pressed it gently.

Suddenly, the door of the Bugatti supercar opened automatically!

The scene in front of them made everyone frighten. All of them started to stammer.

"Oh my God! What on earth is going on?" "Wait..."

Did he just open the door of the car?" "What the hell? Who can this poor guy..."

Is Trevor the owner of this Bugatti?"

Instantly, Marlon and Estrella turned pale. They had no idea what just happened in front of them.

How could it be possible?

Why did Trevor have the key to this Bugatti supercar?

At that moment, a dull crash sounded.

In fact, it was the sound of Marlon and Estrella falling down on the ground as they trembled with fear.

Seeing it, Trevor smirked and said amusingly, "To be honest, I don't remember you being my 'good friend', Marlon."

The tall man who was at the height of 1.9 meters was now shivering in fear.

He didn't expect that he was bragging in front of the owner of the supercar this whole time.

Moreover, he even kept mocking him!

No matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't figure out why Trevor had the key to the car. Honestly, he didn't even have time to think about it.

Now, everyone was staring at Marlon with their eyes filled with confusion. It was needless to say that they were waiting for an explanation from him.

Being under the limelight made Marlon's face turn red and flustered. However, he pretended to be confident as he said, "Trevor, all of us know your background. You are just a poor man. How can you own a supercar all of a sudden? I'm sure this definitely isn't yours."

Looking at Marlon's angry face, Trevor showed a disgusted expression as he said, "Unlike you, at least I know the owner of the car. By the way, come and break my legs."

After saying that, Trevor felt satisfied.

Not wanting to talk with him anymore, he turned around and took Luisa's hand while saying, "Do you want to ride with me, Luisa?"

Only then did Luisa come back to her senses. Then, she got into the car happily.

Just like that, the Bugatti supercar roared away, leaving everyone stand still with their mouths hung open.