

Blessed 166

[Chapter 166 The Real Owner Of The Luxury Car](#)

Staring at the tail lights of the Bugatti car, everyone in the parking lot was silent.

Obviously, no one could believe that a poor guy like Trevor would know the owner of a luxury car.

Now, everyone felt regretful for the things they said to him.

The girls regretted for not seizing the opportunity to flatter Trevor. All of them looked at each other and complained.

"Damn it! I wouldn't have treated Trevor badly if I have known that he knows such kind of super-rich man!"

"No, no one would borrow this kind of luxury car to an ordinary guy. Maybe that car really belongs to Trevor and he is actually a low-key rich man..."

"This is impossible! Who said that Trevor was poor? Now, I left a bad impression on him."

"How dare you say that? You were the loudest a while ago. It's all your fault for misleading us!"

At first, Aggy was shocked by the things that happened just now.

However, when she thought about it again, she felt something was strange.

Furrowing her eyebrows, Aggy said out her thoughts. "Don't you guys think that car belongs to Selma?"

As if she thought of something, Aggy said firmly, "That is possible. I'm sure that car belongs to Selma."

With a contempt look on her face, she continued, "That Trevor is really shameless. He lives off a woman yet he has the guts to borrow the Bugatti car from Selma to pursue another girl."

Hearing Aggy's words, everyone started to agree angrily.

"I agree with Aggy. I don't think Trevor can have such kind of luxury car. It seems like he really lives off a woman!"

"I'm glad that I didn't fall into his trap. What a shame that Luisa followed him when she saw the luxury car."

"Guys, all the men are scumbags. Don't believe them!"

Well, everyone changed their attitude so fast.

Crossing her arms, Aggy watched the girls criticizing Trevor with satisfaction.

When they were satisfied cursing Trevor, one of the girls said, "Let's not talk about that poor guy anymore. Why don't we head for the Hilton Hotel right now?"

At that time, like a silver bullet, the Bugatti car ran smoothly along the Riverside Road in Jork.

All the passers-by looked at it with envy in their eyes.

Inside the car, Trevor was controlling the steering wheel skillfully.

With curious eyes, Luisa observed the interior design of the car.

The classic and noble style in every detail of the car showed the exquisite work of the craftsman.

The combination of leather, carbon fiber and metal was perfect which made the whole car look very noble.

The way the car matched Trevor's temperament of calmness made Luisa a little intoxicated.

When she came back to her senses, Luisa smiled at Trevor and said, "Now, tell me the truth. Where did you get this car? Are you really the low-key rich man who is hiding his real identity?"

In fact, Luisa was joking Trevor. However, what she didn't know was that she was only one step away from the truth.

Hearing her question, Trevor's hands which were holding the steering wheel trembled.

Women's intuition was truly terrifying!

Nonetheless, Trevor had no intention of hiding it from her. He just gave her a smile and asked, "If I'm really a rich man, will you still want to be friends with me?"

Luisa cast him a disappointed look and said, "What are you talking about? I wanted to be friends with you because I think you are a good person in the first place. It has nothing to do with whether you're rich or poor."

When Trevor heard her words, he breathed a sigh of relief.

At first, he was worried that Luisa would distance herself from him once she found out about his real identity.

After all, a strong girl like Luisa was different from those girls who worshipped money.

Therefore, he was afraid that his wealth might become a burden between them.

Luisa's words calmed Trevor's mind down.

He was deeply touched by her genuine words.

At that time, he encouraged himself, 'I will have to work hard to enrich myself so that I can improve my position in her heart.'

Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of the Hilton Hotel.

When Trevor finished parking the car, he bumped into Aggy and the others who had just arrived.

Once Aggy saw Trevor, her face darkened instantly.

When she passed by him, she cursed, "Scumbag!"