

Blessed 184

[Chapter 184 Fulfill The Be](#)

Fiddling with the number plate for auction in his hand, Trevor raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile on his face, "Well, now it's someone's turn to admit defeat. His mouth should be sealed with the tape, right?"

Hearing it, Frey's face suddenly darkened. After hesitating for a long time, he finally walked out of the room without looking back.

Even if he was beaten to death, it would be hard for him to accept the fact that he lost to Trevor. Why did a poor loser deserve to get the number plate for auction instead of him?

Obviously, something must be wrong with the computer system here!

With a smirk on his face, Trevor teased Frey again, "Hey, why are you leaving in a hurry?"

Let's fulfill the bet first. I can see that there is a tape here!"

When Frey heard his words, he was furious. Then he turned around and shouted, "That doesn't count. Who knows what's wrong with that stupid computer? How could a poor guy like you get the number plate?"

At that time, Hilda, who was standing next to him, took Frey's side as she uttered, "That's enough, Trevor. All of us know your real background very well.

You just got lucky this time. Why are you acting so arrogant? If you have the ability, why don't you use that number plate to bid for the yacht?"

The rude remarks of the two people made Trevor sneer.

How could they be so shameless?

Nonetheless, he had expected this kind of situation. He didn't expect them to honor the bet anyways.

However, he really wanted to know how they would react when they saw him bidding for the yacht and buying it with the number plate.

"So, what do you want to say, Trevor?"

Seeing that Trevor looked indifferent as if he was watching a clown's performance, Frey felt indignant and was irritated.

Before he could say anything more, he was interrupted by a loud commotion.

"Mr. Smith, you finally came."

"Mr. Smith, let me lead the way. The place where you can get the number plate is right next to us!"

With a group of people surrounding him, Gavin turned his head to look around as he walked.

Seeing him, Trevor smiled as he knew that Gavin was in fact looking for him.

However, since he was surrounded by a group of people, he didn't see Trevor, who was sitting in the seat near the corner.

Trevor had no intention to greet him as he thought this wasn't the right time.

In fact, Trevor didn't want to be treated the same way as Gavin because he thought that being surrounded by so many people would be uncomfortable.

After all, some of the people were eager to get close to the rich man!

It was needless to say that Bentlee was one of those people. Seeing Gavin, his eyes lit up as he hurriedly said, "Frey, that is Mr. Smith and he is the most rich and powerful young man in Jork! This is a rare opportunity. I'll introduce him to you."

After saying that, he grabbed Frey's hand and walked towards Gavin.

He had to squeeze through the crowd for a long time to get to the side of Gavin. With a smile on his face, Bentlee started fawning on Gavin.

"Mr. Smith, thanks for helping me last time. Because of you, our cooperation project went very smoothly.

This is my friend's son, who is now doing his family's logistics."

While talking, he nudged Frey with his elbow.

Of course, Frey understood exactly what Bentlee meant and said respectfully, "Mr. Smith, I have long heard your name. You really are a handsome man like they said.

I'm Frey. I hope you can help and support me in the future."

Gavin just took a glance at him and responded perfunctorily, "Oh, I see."

To be honest, he didn't even remember who Bentlee was, let alone Frey. After all, there were so many bosses who had cooperated with the Smith family. How could he remember every single one of them?

After talking, both Bentley and Frey were squeezed out of the crowd again.

Although Gavin said a few words in response, it was enough to make them feel satisfied.