## Blessed 281

## Chapter 281 The Insurance Beneficiary

Howe was about to pounce on Trevor when his phone rang again.

When he checked his phone, he found that it was a call from the insurance company.

However, he tried his best to compose himself and picked up the phone. At that time, he remembered something.

A while ago, Trevor had a fender bender with his car while driving Bugatti Chiron.

He bet a poor guy like Trevor couldn't afford to compensate for the damage.

Thinking about it, Howe held back his anger. Even if his family went bankrupt for real, he still wanted to make sure Trevor was doomed.

With that thought in mind, he gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Trevor, the insurance company has sent a staff here. If you have the guts, why don't we go to the parking lot to solve this compensation issue?"

Without hesitation, Trevor smiled faintly and followed Howe to the parking lot.

Looking at the retreating figure of Trevor, Luisa couldn't help but feel worried. She was about to follow him when she was stopped by Keyla.

"Luisa, what do you think you're doing? Don't follow him!"

Of course, everyone around heard Howe's phone call and knew that his family had gone bankrupt.

In their eyes, Trevor was just a poor student. For that reason, the Burkes always looked down upon him.

Therefore, they didn't want their daughter to get involved in this mess.

Since her parents were so persistent, Luisa had no choice but to stay with them.

Actually, Trevor didn't want Luisa to get involved in this matter either. Therefore, he quickly followed Howe to the parking lot.

In the parking lot, a sales clerk from the insurance company was waiting for them.

He was wearing a suit with a pair of black-framed glasses and holding the materials in his hand.

Seeing Howe and Trevor, he greeted them politely.

"Hello sir, as both of your cars are insured with our company, I will be in charge of this matter."

Not even bothering to be polite, Howe asked anxiously, "How much does he owe me?"

The only thing Howe wanted was to see Trevor getting into trouble.

The sales clerk looked at Howe in surprise and said, "After checking the surveillance footage, we judged that you won't get any insurance because you deliberately parked the car lopsided."

Hearing his words, Howe was shocked.

"How is it possible? I mean he scratched my car very badly while parking!"

The sales clerk remained silent at his question.

At that moment, Howe realized that he might not be able to get compensation from Trevor.

Therefore, he decided to say what he had been thinking.

"Okay. Then, how much does he have to pay for the company that rented him this Bugatti Chiron? I'm sure they won't let him go!"

The salesman adjusted the glasses with his fingers, and the light reflected from the lenses made Howe feel a little dazed.

What he said next made Howe confused.

"Mr. Salazar, I think you misunderstood something. According to our contract, Mr. Sanderson's Bugatti Chiron meets all the insurance conditions. So, our company will compensate him for the actual loss."

Obviously, Howe became furious after hearing his words.

Gritting his teeth, Howe snapped, "Why? He is the one who caused the accident!"

Howe was about to scold him more when he suddenly realized that something wasn't right with the clerk's words.

"What did you just say? Did you say 'his Bugatti Chiron'? Didn't he rent the car from a renting company?"

When the sales clerk heard his words, he looked through the contract again and said, "Yes, Mr. Sanderson is the owner of this car. So, he is the insurance beneficiary of this car."

Howe couldn't believe his ears as he looked at the sales clerk with his eyes filled with astonishment. Then, he turned to look at Trevor.

Suddenly, he felt dizzy.

How could it be? Why was it that he was the only one who was unlucky? He couldn't believe that Trevor didn't get into trouble.

Holding his chest tightly, Howe's face turned pale as he tried his best not to fall down.

No matter what, he couldn't believe it.

He couldn't believe that Trevor was the real owner of the Bugatti Chiron!