+120 Points at most

Chapter 2044 Banquet

Hearing the taunt, Trevor couldn't help but let out a dismissive snort, choosingsilence over a retort.

Had Luisa not been accompanying him in the car, Trevor would have unleashed his speed, ensuringthat this arrogant youngman truly grasped the essence of racing!

In Zayden, if he declared he was the second-best race driver, no one dared to claim the coveted title of the first.

At that moment, Duane had already maneuvered his Lamborghini away, leaving behindthe roar of its enginethat echoed throughthe entire street.

Initially intending to drive to the Griffinmarsh Hotel at a slow pace, Trevor's plans took a turn when Luisa interjected with a snort, urginghim, "Trevor, step on it. Drive fast."

Trevor, taken aback, inquired, "Luisa, are you not scared?"

Luisa smiled warmly and reassured, "The Wright family has provided me with medication before, don't forget that. It's just racing; it's not a significant concern. Furthermore, I have complete faith in your skills."

A smile graced Trevor's face upon hearing Luisa's reassuring words.

Pressing firmly on the gas pedal, Trevor unleashed the thunderous roar of the McLaren P1's engine, propelling it forward like an arrow released from the bowstring!

In the blink of an eye, they swiftly closed the gap with the Lamborghini, almost overtaking it.

Trevor couldn't help but exclaim in exhilaration.

Luisa, too, was caught up in the excitement.

After a brief moment, Trevor skillfully surpassed Duane's car, seizing the lead.

Duane glared at the McLaren, his fury evident. He slammed the steering wheel and cursed, "Damn it! You're nothing but a newcomer to this city!

+120 Points at most

How dare you surpass my car!"

He forcefully pressed on the gas pedal, propelling the Lamborghini forward with rapid acceleration.

However, he remained significantly behind Trevor, unable to narrow the distance despite his efforts.

What was even more offensive was that Trevor would intentionally slow down upon realizing he had left Duane trailing behind patiently waiting for him to catch up.

Frustration etched on Duane's face.

He attempted to overtake Trevor at a corner. To his dismay, he soon realized he was falling significantly behind.

It was only at that moment that Duane recognized Trevor's superiority, not just in the car's performance but also in his extraordinary driving skills.

Duane seethed with anger. He honkedthe horn in vexation, realizing there was little he could do in the face of Trevor's skillful lead. All he could do was gaze helplessly at Trevor's car, unable to overtake him.

Before long, the two cars arrived at the Griffinmarsh Hotel, the elegant venue for the awaited banquet.

With a gentlemanly touch, Trevor opened the car door for Luisa and carefully assisted her out of the car.

Seizing the opportunity to mock Trevor, Duane tossed the car key to a waiter before sneeringat him, "You're just a newcomer to this city. Do you really think you're worthy of attending the Sanderson family's young master's banquet? I doubt you even have an invitation."

Thoughtfully nodding, Trevor conceded, "Indeed, I don't have an invitation."

The mention of an invitation amused Trevor. Why would he need an invitation?

Duane proudly produced the invitation from his pocket, brandishingit for emphasis. "Do you even know the significance of this invitation? This is the dinnerparty of the eldest son of the Sanderson family. You lack the qualifications to attend."

Trevor and Luisa exchanged glances, both finding Duane's words ridiculous.

+120 Points at most

Duane, oblivious to the reality, remained convinced that everything was in order. Confirming Trevor's lack of an invitation, he felt a surge of satisfaction, reassuming a smug demeanor as he strolled happily toward the hotel.

Spotting Chamberlain approaching, Duane sneered arrogantly and swiftly made his way into the hotel without further ado.

Despite Chamberlain sharing a similar family background, Duane believed he possessed more power than Chamberlain.

Chamberlain attended the banquet with the intention of offering an apology to Trevor. Having patiently waited, Chamberlain approached when he saw Trevor stepping out of the car.

However, upon noticing Duane's presence, Chamberlain hesitated and refrained from extending his apology to Trevor.

As Duane entered the hotel, Chamberlain quickly approached Trevor and gazed at him with sincerity. "Mr. Sanderson, I must admit, it was my fault. I've reflected on this for a considerable time, and I believe it's appropriate to extend my sincere apology to you. I'm so sorry!"

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