

## Chapter 754 Top Cloud

Someone was about to enter the bedroom.

Trevor felt like his heart tightened.

He had only been in the room for three minutes. Who would have thought that someone would open the door?

If the person saw him here, how would he explain? After all, he invaded Yvonne's private place.

Trevor pursed his lips, thinking.

But hiding was not an option for him.

Besides, Yvonne's bedroom was large, but there were not many places to hide.

The more sneaky and suspicious he acted, the harder it would be for him to explain.

Trevor tried his best to keep his breathing even. He calmed his mind and prepared to find an excuse.

Fortunately, the person who came in was Uma. In this villa, only Uma showed him a good attitude the entire time.

"Trevor? What are you doing here?" Uma asked

with a strange expression.

The expression on Trevor's face did not change. He said calmly, "I was looking around the villa when I got lost. I thought this was a balcony. It turned out I was wrong."

When Uma heard his explanation, she didn't doubt it.

Instead, she cursed in her head when she caught a glimpse of Yvonne's sexy underwear on the bed.

Uma almost couldn't believe that the bedroom of a beautiful young woman like Yvonne would be so messy. How could Yvonne just leave her underwear on the bed so casually? She couldn't let Trevor be seduced by Yvonne. <sup>1</sup>

While cursing Yvonne in her head, Uma approached Trevor and said softly, "Trevor, we are going to have dinner together. Come join us."

Trevor didn't want the people in the villa to be suspicious of him, so he could not refuse at this moment.

He nodded in agreement and said, "Alright. Let's go."

The group moved from Yvonne's villa to a restaurant called Top Cloud on the top floor of the Fortune Building.

It had a very good view, overlooking the night view of Dreles.

As the night breeze blew, people watched the hustle and bustle of the city.

Holding the transparent glass guardrail and looking down, they felt like the heavy traffic on the street was under their feet.

This intoxication could easily lead people to the illusion that they were in control of the world.

Covington deliberately chose to treat them here to save face.

At this time, he proudly bragged to Trevor, "This is the best overlooking restaurant in Dreles. The beautiful scenery and unique view here are worthy of the high price of the food. Today, I will let you experience it."

He paused for a moment, then he continued, "Ordinary people cannot afford a meal here. They may not even be qualified to book a reservation here. Right, Trevor? Have you ever been to a high-end restaurant before?"

Trevor glanced at Covington with a sneer and then looked away calmly. It was as if looking at Covington again was a waste of time.

What high-end restaurant was Covington talking about?

At the mayor's dinner party, Trevor made a decision to invest in a hospital that was about to shut down. He had never boasted about the amount of his investment.

Even when they had a meal in the Willard Manor in Jork, their bill might even be higher than the bill here.

Although this kind of restaurant was cozy and beautiful, Trevor had already been to many similar places.

But he didn't want to argue with Covington about such a low-level topic. He stood up and said, "I'll just go to the restroom."

When Covington saw that Trevor ignored him, he felt unprecedentedly aggrieved.

If Trevor stood up to argue with him, he would feel more comfortable.

But Trevor completely ignored him. And this made him feel he was like a clown.

However, Trevor didn't care about Covington's anger and embarrassment. He went straight away.

When he came out of the restroom, he found that there was a fierce fight next to their table.

"Damn! I'm here for a meal. What's wrong with

touching your butt? Why do you complain? I have so much money. How much do you need, so I can have sex with you tonight?"

The man was constantly cursing and swearing in a very rude voice.

On the other side, the weak female voice sounded somewhat familiar to Trevor.