

## Chapter 884 A Rich Deliver Guy

Karan looked around as she took out her face powder and applied it to her face to fix her already set makeup.

Uninterested in her pretense, Trevor shook his head in displeasure.

She was a disgraceful, stupid, greedy girl.

Unaware of his thoughts, Karan once again looked around for the mysterious wealthy owner of that sports car. When she couldn't find anyone, she took out her phone and began taking selfies with the exquisite car.

"What are you doing exactly?" Trevor asked helplessly.

Excitedly clicking several pictures, Karan said nonchalantly, "Taking some pictures. Anyway, did you see the owner of this car? Where did he go after getting out of the car?"

With her flat palm on top of the car's warm hood, Karan could decipher that the car's owner didn't go afar.

Just a mere thought that he might be close by made Karan suddenly want to scream. She bit her tongue and clenched her fists to control her excitement. Playfully flipping her hair, she leaned beside the car's door in a sexy manner, imagining how the owner of the car might be watching her.

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clenched her fists to control her excitement. Playfully flipping her hair, she leaned beside the car's door in a sexy manner, imagining how the owner of the car might be watching her.

Trevor was out of words to describe how he felt looking at her. Karan must have seen that the sports car was an expensive deal, and maybe being together with its owner might lead her to get connections with the upper class.

Not in a mood to meddle with such a greedy and materialistic person, Trevor said coldly, "Get out of my way."

But Karan didn't move. She was surprised at Trevor's bravery in ordering her to get lost. Her face darkened out of contempt as she sneered.

"Why the hell should I? This is not your car, so it's none of your fucking business! I can stand wherever I like to be on the road. So fuck off!"

She smirked, flipping her hair. Her gaze traveled over Trevor as she added, "Why? Are you desirous? Obviously! How can a takeout delivery guy like you ever even think of having his hands on such a marvelous sports car? You can't even buy a tire of this car even if you drown all your life's assets for it!"

Trevor kept an expressionless face even though he was in anger. He gave a scornful chuckle. "Oh, really? What about you? Do you deserve it?"

Raising her head, Karan puffed her chest. "Of course! I do!

My beauty is the pass for getting me married into a rich family. All I need are my charms to seduce their men. Many are already waiting for my replies."

She was building castles in the air as she told Trevor. With her fingers entangled together in delight, she continued, "Whoever this car belongs to must be insanely rich. He'll be in my spell, and I will easily marry into a wealthy family."

As Karan got out of her fantasies when she finished, the look of ridicule on Trevor's face made her expression contort in disdain.

"What are you staring at, huh? Go, get lost! I can't waste my time on a poor creature like you! Get out of my sight! And I am warning you! If you ruin my plan, you're as good as meat!"

Ignoring Trevor, Karan realized that she had been around the car for too long, and the mysterious wealthy man of her imagination still couldn't be seen. She felt low.

An idea popped into her mind as she took out her lipstick and rolled it out of its case.

Karan wanted to write her phone number on the car window, so even if she went away, the trace of her lipstick and phone number on the car's window would drag that rich guy to her.

"Stop!" Trevor roared as he threw a glare toward a startled Karan. She was about to freaking paint his car with her sticky lipstick.

Karan took a step back as her heartbeat fastened, glaring back at him.

"Why the hell did you yell at me, huh? Do you have a death wish?"

Rolling his eyes and controlling his anger, Trevor quietly opened the car door and elegantly slid into the driver's seat.

With her eyes opened wide as saucers, Karan watched him rev the engine.

Trevor sped his sports car, leaving in the roar without giving Karan any chance to approach him for her filthy desires.

Dazed, Karan was still unable to comprehend what just happened. In such fright, she even forgot her lipstick which fell from her hand.

Absentmindedly gazing at the fading tail lights of the sports car, she watched it disappear into the distance.

"Can the takeout delivery guy afford such an extravagant car? For real? What did I miss?"

Karan shivered as the situation got revealed to her slowly.

Not only did she miss her chance to seduce such a rich guy, but she also ridiculed and offended him.

As Karan remembered everything after the shock disappeared, several emotions started pouring over her, all at once. Her heart sank as she sat down, hugging her knees and wailing, "Why did he deceive me? Why would

he deliver food if he is so wealthy? Oh, no! Fuck!"

Tears stroked her face as she cried on her fate.