

## Chapter 888 The Material Girl

Karan was watching TV at home when she saw, through her windows, a huge, luxurious commercial vehicle parking at the entrance of the villa next to her house.

She walked to the windows to get a better view.

Karan had seen the villa being cleaned by professional cleaners earlier today.

It was obviously that a wealthy person was about to move in.

"Wow, a luxury car!" After observing the huge vehicle carefully, Karan had an idea.

Quickly, she decided to get to know the owner of the villa.

Karan hurriedly put on her makeup and strolled out, moving gracefully.

She had previously missed the chance to get to know the strange rich man who drove a super sports car, but this time, she would seize the opportunity.

When Karan saw Trevor in the driver's seat

through the car window, she was stunned.

"Why did he buy the villa next to mine?" Many thoughts raced through her mind.

She believed Trevor was playing hard to get.

She didn't care what kind of person Trevor was.

All that mattered was that he was rich.

Karan was excited that she finally got an opportunity to get to know a rich man.

She flipped her hair over her shoulder and leaned forward to accentuate her breasts. She greeted Trevor, "Hi, we meet again. Do you remember me? My name is Karan Vargas. It seems we are going to be neighbors."

Trevor raised his eyebrows. He hadn't expected to see Karan again.

He was not interested in Karan's coquettish behavior. He gave her a suspicious look as he rested one arm on the car's door.

Before Trevor could offer a reply, Evie got out of the car.

Her long and straight legs stretched out the door. Her smooth skin reflected the light. It was a dazzling sight.

Then came her curvy figure, her long hair, and her beautiful face. Her beauty was mind-

blowing.

Karan couldn't help but feel inferior gazing at Evie.

The idea that Evie was her rival made Karan uneasy.

Evie looked Karan up and down and asked casually, "Trevor, is this your friend?"

Trevor shook his head as he replied, "I've just met her twice."

Evie could tell that her brother didn't like Karan.

Karan made a seductive gesture at Trevor and looked at Evie nervously.

Evie knew what Karan was thinking. With a playful expression, she said, "Hello, I'm Trevor's... sister."

Evie played a little trick.

As expected, Karan became nervous at first and then regained her smile.

Excitement welled up within her.

She had thought Evie was Trevor's girlfriend. It seemed she still had a chance.

If she got close to Trevor's sister, she might be successful in winning his heart.

While Karan was lost in her thoughts, Trevor opened the door to help Luisa out.

Luisa's slim figure was highlighted by the simple white dress she wore, and her face was delicate and flawless.

Luisa radiated elegance just by standing there.

Karan's jaw hung open upon seeing Luisa. She felt self-conscious again.

Karan's beauty was nothing compared to the two ladies that had come out of the car. Her smile faltered and she asked, "Is this also your sister?"

It was too obvious to Trevor what was going on in Karan's mind. Taking Luisa's slender hand, he said, "No. This is my girlfriend."

Luisa felt relieved hearing Trevor call her his girlfriend. She greeted Karan. "Good evening."

Karan took an involuntary step backward. Her face turned pale. Forcing an embarrassed smile on her face, she said, "This is a waste of my time."

Karan felt inferior in all aspects to the girl in front of her. She felt like a clown standing there.

Embarrassed and humiliated, she forgot to act ladylike.

She stamped her foot and rushed back to her house.