

Chapter 899 The Noise From Next Door

Trevor was momentarily stunned. Then, he pulled his sister back.

The romantic atmosphere was gone, so Trevor had no choice but to stop being intimate with Luisa.

"It's all my fault. My timing is off obviously." She chuckled softly to fill in the sudden awkwardness between the two.

Luisa felt the blood rush to her cheeks. She looked down and bit her lip. She sat on the sofa, holding a cushion to hide her shyness.

Trevor asked, "Evie, where have you been? You came back so much later than us. I thought you would be here already."

Evie arrived holding several shopping bags. She laid the groceries on the kitchen island and opened the fridge. Looking over her shoulder at Trevor, she said, "Luisa told me that she wanted to cook something delicious for you. So I went to the nearby supermarket to buy the ingredients. I didn't expect it to take too long.

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His eyes widened in surprise, and Trevor turned to look at Luisa, who was curled up on the sofa. Still blushing, Luisa nodded and said in a low

voice, "Yes. I learned how to cook when I was in Jork. I'll cook for you tomorrow."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and smiled warmly at her.

"Great. I'm looking forward to it."

Trevor reached out to squeeze Luisa's shoulder. He was excited and full of expectations.

In the evening of the second day, the three of them were in the kitchen. Trevor and Evie were busy helping Luisa wash and cut the vegetables. Although Trevor and Evie were only adding more work to Luisa, they were laughing and making jokes. There was a joyful atmosphere in the kitchen.

After everything was done, they served the scrumptious dishes on lovely plates and placed them on the table. They sat down and were ready to eat. However, there was a sudden loud sound outside the villa.

Someone was playing heavy metal music! On instinct, Evie and Luisa covered their ears with their hands.

The warm and relaxed atmosphere instantly disappeared. Trevor put down his cutlery and sighed. He frowned and told the other two, "Wait for me here. I'll go see what's going on."

He had no idea what Karan was up to this time.

The moment Trevor opened the door, the sound wave hit him like a bucket of cold water.

Trevor looked up and saw Karan's backyard all decked out in colorful decorations and lighting. A group of young men and women were dancing to the heavy metal music.

They were holding a party.

Trevor frowned. He honestly didn't care if they held a party as long as they weren't disturbing the neighbors.

However, not only was the music so loud but they dared to face the speakers towards Trevor's villa. There was no way it was a coincidence.

Trevor walked over. His eyes scanned the crowd, looking for a specific woman.

His gaze eventually landed on Karan, who was dancing with a man. Their bodies were so close, and they held each other's hands, looking very intimate.

The man was Adkins Freeman, Karan's new boyfriend. He whispered something in her ear, and she laughed flirtatiously.

Karan noticed Trevor coming to her. She

couldn't help but smile.

She bit her lip and pretended not to see him at first.

Trevor was not the only rich young man in the world. She was no longer afraid of him now that she had a rich boyfriend.

Trevor was indifferent to her when she was nice to him. He acted like she was beneath him. Well now, she was going to make him regret his actions!

The party tonight was organized by Karan's boyfriend, Adkins. She asked Adkins to turn the speakers towards Trevor's villa and put the volume on max. That way, she could exact her revenge on him.


Because Trevor was only a few feet away from them, Adkins turned to look at the other guy.

With a smirk, he tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and asked Karan loudly, "Karan, does he live in the villa next door?"


Karan kissed her boyfriend's neck passionately and answered, "Yes. Just ignore him. He's nobody."

Adkins raised his eyebrow and gave Trevor the evil eye. "Okay, then. He doesn't look like a rich man. I'm sure he can't afford to buy that villa.

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He can only rent it. Ha-ha! Poor guy!"

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