

Blessed 194

[Chapter 194 What Are You Doing In Our House](#)

"Okay. I'm willing to..."

Aggy trailed off mid-sentence. It was not until she uttered these words did she realize that something was wrong.

How could Trevor say that he did not confess his love to her?

At first, she was stunned. And then, she was enraged.

Aggy's chest heaved violently, and her body trembled in rage. She felt so humiliated.

Slap!

She slapped Trevor across the face. She had never felt so resentful in her life than she was now.

Her charm should have allured him. However, he flat-out said that he was not interested in her. How could that be?

Livid, she stared daggers at Trevor. Then, with a huff, she turned around and left.

The girls who had screamed called Trevor names before chasing after their friend.

Trevor clutched his aching cheek and smiled bitterly. Well, at least, the misunderstanding had been cleared up now.

At the thought of this, he ran towards the exit in hopes to catch up with Luisa.

He set aside his thoughts and worries and only focused on one thing.

'It doesn't matter if Luisa doesn't have feelings for me. I will explain everything to Luisa. I won't let us have any misunderstandings,' he thought to himself.

Unfortunately, he was unable to catch up with her.

Trevor squatted by the road outside the school gate and sighed in frustration.

He had chased after her as fast as he could. But in the end, he did not see her.

Of course, he tried calling her, but she hung up the call after several rings.

It did not take a genius to know that she was upset with him.

'Could it be that Luisa is mad because she likes me?'

A bitter smile formed on Trevor's lips.

Still unwilling to give up, he fished his phone from his pocket and called her again.

This time, Luisa finally answered the call.

"Trevor, that's enough. Stop bothering me."

Luisa's usually gentle voice was cold and indifferent.

But, of course, Trevor did not give up. "Luisa, where are you? Let's talk," he hurriedly said.

"We have nothing to talk about. I'm tired. I'm going home to rest. If you bother me again, I will block you."

Luisa hung up the call after saying that.

Trevor could not help but laugh sardonically. Judging from the tone of Luisa's voice, she was not joking, so he did not dare to call her again.

He decided to go to her house tomorrow morning and apologize in person.

With that, Trevor went back to the dormitory. He tossed and turned all night long, unable to fall sleep.

The next morning, he could not wait to apologize to Luisa, so he went straight to the bathroom to take a bath.

He did not have time to have breakfast. So after washing up, he drove straight to the community where Luisa lived.

He parked his Bugatti next to a BMW and went upstairs.

He arrived in front of Luisa's unit a few moments later. His heart was pounding in his chest as he stood by the door of her home.

He took a deep breath and mustered all his courage. With that, he knocked on the door.

It opened a few seconds later. It was Luisa who had come to answer the door.

A frown appeared on her face when she saw Trevor. She snorted in disdain, but she stepped aside and let him in.

"Trevor, why are you here? Never mind. Come in and have a seat.

Trevor touched the back of his head awkwardly. Before he entered the living room, he changed into slippers and then went straight to the point. "Luisa, I've come here to explain what happened last night."

Luisa merely glanced at him. Then, without another word, she turned around and left.

With a helpless sigh, Trevor followed her into the living room. But to his surprise, she seemed to have a guest.

It was a dashing young man. Judging from his crisp, white Armani suit, he was rich and powerful.

Luisa's parents, Rodney and Keyla, were sitting next to him and giving him a warm attitude.

But when they saw Trevor, their faces darkened in an instant.

"Are you Trevor? What are you doing here in our house?"