

Chapter 1990 Kurt's Attempted Revenge On Trevor

The construction team had almost finished renovating the villa. Now Trevor's priority was to move into his villa with Luisa, so he had to cancel all his business negotiations.

In fact, Trevor hoped that being in a familiar place would help Luisa recover her memory, at least partially.

Before long, the two of them arrived at the Sanderson family villa in Dreles.

Luisa's face changed a little when she saw the villa. The construction team had done a great job in restoring the villa and it looked exactly as before.

Trevor looked at Luisa and asked softly, "Honey... Do you remember anything?"

At that moment, Luisa had a headache. She rubbed her temples and nodded slightly. "I remember coming to this villa several times when you were missing. I spent hours here, hoping that you would suddenly reappear."

Trevor was stunned.

It really worked! She was recovering her memory...

Overjoyed, He took Luisa's hand enthusiastically and whispered "Let's take a walk around the villa. Perhaps you will remember something else."

Luisa nodded and subconsciously held Trevor's hand tightly.

The two of them walked around the villa for a while. Unfortunately, Luisa did not recover much of her memories.

As they were walking in the yard, Trevor noticed a suspicious figure in a distance.

The person was trying to climb the wall of the villa. From where Trevor and Luisa stood, the strange person couldn't see them but they could see him clearly.

When Trevor saw the man's face clearly, he couldn't help but frown deeply.

It was Kurt, the rich man who kept trying to get him into trouble. The director of construction sued Kurt and he spent some time dealing with the court case.

Kurt entered the villa with a gasoline tank. It was clear that he had nefarious intentions. He looked at the splendid villa in front of him with a furious expression.

His court case had cost him a lot of money and it was all Trevor's fault. Now, Trevor had finished repairing his villa and was leading a carefree life. Kurt couldn't stand it.

"Damn it! I will burn your villa today! Because of you, I was almost left to rot in jail!"

As Kurt murmured, he turned the lid of the gasoline tank with a ferocious expression.

He couldn't bear to see Trevor happy when he was suffering. So, even though Duran didn't give him the order, he decided to come here and get his revenge on Trevor.

A voice suddenly came from behind "Hello, can I help you?"

Without turning around, Kurt quickly opened the tank and roared, "Get lost! Don't get in my way..."

But the next second, he realized something and quickly turned around.

When his eyes fell on Trevor, he staggered in shock and fell to the ground "Why... Why are you here?" Kurt stammered.

Panicked, he tried to run away. He dropped the gas tank at once and was about to climb over the fence to escape.

However, Trevor quickly grabbed his clothes and pulled him down.

Kurt landed heavily on the rocky ground. The pain was so intense that he squealed.

The construction team who were working nearby heard the noise and quickly rushed over. They were shocked to see Kurt there and they all quickly surrounded him.

Looking at the man sitting on the ground, Trevor sneered, "It seems that

you haven't suffered enough. You need to be taught a lesson again, right?"

Kurt's face was pale with fear and he shook his head desperately, begging for mercy.

Trevor's face suddenly turned serious and he asked sternly, "Why did you bring a gasoline tank here? You better have a good explanation or else you will drink all the gasoline in the tank."

Kurt's heart skipped a beat when he heard Trevor's words. Surrounded by so many people, he knew he couldn't fool them.

He lowered his head dejectedly and admitted, "I intended to burn the villa."

Hearing Kurt's confession, Luisa was so angry that her whole body shook.

This villa was crucial in her memory recovery. If the villa was burned down, it would be really difficult for her to recover her memory.

Trevor was also beside himself. He lifted Kurt with one hand and the gasoline tank with the other hand. "Well, since you like burning houses, I have an idea. Let's go to your house."