

Chapter 572 Emmeline's Story

The corners of Trevor's lips curled up into a smirk and he watched as Noel scampered away like a scared puppy.

"See? He's definitely a liar."

Emmeline frowned. She was disappointed to discover the so-called Mortal's friend was a liar.

However, it was still a good thing Trevor exposed him in time. Otherwise, she would have believed that man wholeheartedly, and the consequences of that would be unimaginable.

Trevor tucked his hands into his pockets and let out a sigh.

Finally, the problem was resolved. There was nothing he should be concerned about anymore.

"I'll excuse myself now, Miss Olson. I'll be heading home. See you around." Trevor

waved his hand once and left in a good mood.

Emmeline remained where she stood and watched him leave.

She thought about what had happened and felt something was off.

Why was Trevor so certain that Noel was a liar? It was strange that he knew early on that the guy was lying.

Adding to the peculiarity was the streamer's reminder to his followers not to get easily deceived.

It was odd.

The more she thought about it, the more Emmeline grew suspicious of Trevor's relationship with Mortal.

After giving it some thought, she decided to get to know Trevor more.

The following day, Emmeline gave Trevor a call.

"I would like to invite you over to my house, Trevor. I want to personally thank you for helping me out yesterday."

Trevor didn't expect Emmeline would call him, let alone invite him to her house.

He knew she suspected his identity, so she wanted them to meet again to find something.

A woman's intuition was sharp indeed!

Trevor shook his head and smirked. He couldn't think of any reason to decline, so he agreed to come over.

After getting the address, Trevor rode a taxi to her house.

When his ride stopped at a large villa, he was a little surprised. It was lavish and tastefully furnished. The lawn upfront was trimmed to perfection.

He had no idea Emmeline was from a rich family.

As soon as Emmeline saw Trevor, she welcomed him in with a smile.

Trevor smiled back and handed her his gift.

It was a bottle of wine suitable to give a casual friend.

Emmeline was wearing her home clothes, which were a vast contrast to the ones she wore at the university. She looked approachable and friendly.

In the living room was a pot of black tea she personally prepared for Trevor. It tasted very good.

Trevor looked around curiously. "I have to be honest. I didn't know you live in such a huge villa. Do you live with your parents or it's just you here?"

He just couldn't help but notice how tidy everywhere was, though it seemed like she was living alone in such a big house.

Somehow, it looked a little empty despite its vast space.

Emmeline bit her lower lip and fell silent for a moment before answering, "It wasn't this empty before when my parents and my brother were still here. But after my parents passed away, it suddenly felt twice as big."

She fell silent again, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

Trevor didn't expect to hear that answer from Emmeline.

She didn't strike him as someone who had lost her parents at a young age.

It must have been lonely and hard for her to

live by herself all these years.

"I'm sorry to hear about your parents," Trevor said. Not knowing what else to say to comfort her, he sipped on his cup of tea.

Emmeline brought her hand to her lips to hold her tears back and calm herself.

At that moment, a noise came from outside the villa.

Trevor turned around to look outside. "Is someone coming?"

Emmeline craned her head to see what was the noise about.

The doorbell rang urgently, as if whoever pressed it was in a hurry to be let inside.

Emmeline grimaced and pursed her lips. She didn't appear pleased.

It seemed like she knew who was at the door and didn't want to let the person in.

But the longer the door remained unopened, the noisier it became outside. When the doorbell stopped ringing, a loud kicking of the door echoed in the whole villa.