

Chapter 1192 A Big Achievement

Trevor analyzed the intricate-looking key and then placed it in his pocket.

"Anyways, the key that Aldwin kept so well must be guite valuable. I'll have to go and find Margaret. I'll ask her if she could look into it."

Doris tightly grabbed Trevor's arm. Her soft chest on his arm, she smiled and asked, "Dragon, I did a good job this time. Do I get a reward?"

Trevor calmly turned his head and looked away. He could no longer stand her sly tricks. He coughed and answered, "What do you want as a reward?"

Doris pouted and crossed her arms like a spoiled child. "Well, I've just moved into my new rental apartment. I live alone, and I'm afraid that someone might break in. Why don't you sleep there with me?"

A shiver ran down Trevor's spine. He immediately pulled his arm away and said, "I'm going to ask Margaret about this! I hope you can get some rest! Bye!"

Doris giggled when she saw how quickly Trevor ran off.

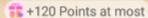
She couldn't believe that this shy man had fought a bunch of strong men thirty minutes ago. He punched and kicked all of them while looking very menacing.

Trevor drove back to Klein's base. He made a few detours before he got

After he made sure that no one was following him, he went inside the

"Jasmine! Can you help me identify this key? The Murray family value it a lot and I want to know why."





Whenever Trevor would call Margaret for work-related reasons, he would always call her by her code name, Jasmine.

When he called her that, Margaret knew that it might be about Mobius.

She then took the key and said, "I'll have it analyzed in a few minutes. I just need to run it on the database."

It was then that John, one of the burly members of the executive team, heard Trevor's voice. He walked over and scoffed.

John remembered the time when he wanted to knock Trevor down using his shoulder but only humiliated himself in front of everyone.

He no longer wanted to compete with him and instead decided to insult him.

"Dragon? I didn't know that this is how people from the headquarters do things. You know, we lost our undercover intelligence personnel just because you went to the bar. You're just here to cause more trouble for our branch!"

Margaret sat in front of her computer and turned her head to him. "Shut up, John! Doris has already completed her mission. I was going to ask her to come back. It has nothing to do with Dragon!"

John didn't say anything and just snorted.

Trevor didn't bother arguing with him. His main priority right now was to find out what the key was used for.

He had a feeling that the key was connected to Mobius!

'This key was found in Aldwin's inner pocket. He hid it very well, so I think it's important," Trevor said.

Margaret was too busy checking the data on her computer to reply.

But John jeered, "It's just an ordinary key. What's the big deal? Why are you even asking Margaret to check it? You're just wasting our time and resources. Do you think that Klein picks up money from the ground?"

Suddenly, Margaret slammed her hand on the table

