

Chapter 1201 Fake Boyfriend

Trevor returned home alone from the port.

He hesitated for a moment when he was about to open the door. He then turned around and knocked on Doris' door.

The door swung open almost immediately. Doris appeared with a bright smile. "Hey, what's wrong? You miss me?"

Trevor awkwardly said, "You misunderstand. I'm here to thank you. That key is very valuable to us. We caught a large number of killers from the Hidden Assassins and were able to get information about Mobius."

Doris was putting on a loose, fluffy robe. Her hot body was partly visible under the robe. Her long, delicate legs looked particularly attractive.

Amidst her bright smile, her face suddenly went thoughtful.

Doris stared at Trevor, her eyes inviting. Leaning forward slightly, she said, "You're welcome. However, if you think I've helped you, why not repay the favor?"

She then winked at Trevor, looking quite cute.

Trevor was very wary of Doris.

The bold woman could ask anything of him.

He didn't dare agree without knowing what he was agreeing to. Cautiously, he said, "Tell me first what it is you want me to do."

Doris replied, "My uncle and aunt will be visiting in a few days.

They are quite talkative. I'm a member of Klein now, so I have to protect my identity. So..."

Doris stopped speaking halfway and looked at Trevor with bright, wide eyes.

Trevor sighed and said, "I'm guessing you need my help dealing with them."

Doris smiled awkwardly, took Trevor's hand, and said, "Please."

Trevor mulled it over for a while. He then decided there was no harm in helping her deal with talkative elders, so he nodded his agreement.

Two days later, there was a knock on Trevor's door.

"Dragon, I'm here!" Doris' voice came from outside.

Trevor opened the door and was stunned by what he saw.

The Doris that stood before him was unrecognizable.

She had on a woolen coat and a black tight skirt that outlined the full curves of her hips and behind.

She had light makeup put on her beautiful face, making her look particularly dignified. She had the style of an elite businesswoman.

She was the combination of sexiness and elegance!

Trevor's mind couldn't process Doris' dramatic change.

To him, Doris was a bold, enthusiastic, and naughty woman. He hadn't been expecting this dignified part of her.

"Let's go."

Seeing the stupefied look on Dragon's face, Doris smiled

satisfactorily to herself. She then linked her arm through his.

The moment Doris linked her arm with Trevor's, he understood what she hadn't said before. She hadn't just asked him to deal with her uncle and aunt, but to pretend to be her boyfriend.

"Doris, I don't think you only wanted my help in dealing with your talkative relatives," Trevor said helplessly.

Knowing the jig was up, Doris looked up at him with wide, innocent eyes and said, "Just for today, please. Just pretend to be my boyfriend. I already told them I had a boyfriend. You won't let me down, right?"

As she spoke, she gently shook Trevor's arm. "Come on. Please."

Trevor couldn't back out now. Sighing, he said, "Only for today."

A grin appeared on Doris' face. "You are the best! Let's go!"

They then drove to a high-end cafe.

"They asked to meet here. They should be arriving soon," Doris said as she led Trevor to one of the seats.

They had not been seated for long when they heard a yell from the door of the cafe. "Doris! I'm here!"