

Chapter 1211 A Prank

This was the Doris Trevor knew.

Now that she had returned to her usual bold and straightforward character, he couldn't help smiling and giving her a thumbs up.

Doris' decisive words shocked her uncle and aunt.

Actually, they only wanted to scare her. After all, the two invaluable pearls were still in her hands. They couldn't make her angry.

"Doris, calm down. Don't be too impulsive. Your uncle and I just had a slip of the tongue. Don't take it seriously." Doris' aunt looked flustered. She stretched out her hand, wanting to hold Doris' hand.

But Doris dodged her hand and sneered, "From now on, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. You are only strangers in my eyes. Take care of yourself."

After dropping such an aggressive declaration, Doris neatly turned around and walked to the car without even looking at their long faces.

"Dragon, let's go. Don't mind them anymore."

Trevor grinned, turned around, and left without looking at the couple.

Doris sat in the passenger seat. As the car sped away, she touched her pocket. And she was relieved when she felt the two pearls left by her parents.

These pearls meant a lot to her. Their value was inestimable because they were treasures representing memories.

These were her parents' relics, and she would never sell them, no matter what.

Doris turned to Trevor and said gratefully, "Dragon, thank you for your help today. Let's go to your apartment, and I'll cook dinner for you."

Trevor smiled at her. Of course, he didn't refuse her kindness.

He drove to his apartment, looking forward to a delicious dinner.

But when they arrived, they found a beautiful figure standing outside the door.

"Bess? What are you doing here?" Trevor recognized the woman at a glance.

Bess raised her head, and she was filled with joy when she saw Trevor. But she noticed that he was not alone. She looked at Doris next to him and asked, "Dragon, who is she?"

Trevor immediately introduced the two women to each other. "Bess, this is Doris Lemay, my friend. We're neighbors too. Doris, this is Bess Murray. She's also my friend."

Doris blinked her eyes. Then she reached out and shook hands with Bess, greeting Bess warmly.

The Murray family...

Doris was a member of Klein, and she was sensitive. She immediately noticed Bess' surname.

Trevor took out his keys. While opening the door, he asked, "Bess, what brought you here?"

Bess replied, "The party of the Murray family will be held in a few days. I want to take you to the venue tomorrow."

Trevor smiled and nodded, indicating he understood.

Since Bess was here, they decided to have dinner in Trevor's apartment together.

Bess had a lively personality, while Doris was bold and extroverted. Their characters clicked, so they chatted happily, even if it was their first meeting.

When they talked about their experiences when they both asked Trevor to pretend to be their boyfriend, their happy laughter echoed in the

kitchen.

While they were talking and laughing, Doris looked at Bess meaningfully.

She was Klein's intelligence collector, so she was proficient in human relationships.

She could tell that Bess had feelings for Trevor.

Suddenly, Doris thought of playing a prank.

When she turned her head and saw that Trevor was about to enter the kitchen, she seized the opportunity. She deliberately said to Bess, "Bess, my phone seems to be on the sofa outside. Would you mind getting it for me?"

Bess nodded without hesitation. "Okay."

Then she turned around and accidentally bumped into Trevor.

"Ahhh!" Bess was so startled that she took a step back and was about to fall.

"Hey, watch out!" As he shouted, Trevor quickly stretched out his arms and held Bess' slender waist to steady her.

"Are you okay?" Trevor asked.

Bess clung tightly to his arms. Her heartbeat went abnormally wild, and she said with lingering fear, "I was scared, but I'm fine."

She felt the warmth of his arms, and her face flushed. She immediately ran away like a frightened rabbit.

Standing at the side, Doris chuckled and winked at Trevor with a teasing expression.

Trevor looked at her helplessly. But he also realized that Bess might have a crush on him.

However, he was not interested in getting into a relationship right now.

Trevor sighed and murmured under his breath, "Alas, I don't know how my sister is doing recently."