

Chapter 541 The Sexy Fake Girlfriend

Vida was charming, good-looking, and had a curvaceous figure. Not to mention, she and Trevor had a near-death experience while they were on the island.

'Maybe I can ask her for help,' Trevor thought.

He looked at Clarissa and said, "Please have a seat. I'll ask my girlfriend to come over so you can see her."

After pouring a glass of water for Clarissa, Trevor knocked on the door of Vida's house.

Vida happened to be at home, so she quickly opened the door. She was slightly taken aback when she saw him. "Trevor? What's the matter?"

She wore a yoga vest at that moment, which made her look even more attractive.

The red vest hugged her curvy figure perfectly, especially her breasts and buttocks.

Her long hair was tied in a slightly messy bun, and her exposed skin looked smooth to the touch.

A few strands of hair stuck to her forehead as sweat continued to drip down. Her cheeks were also slightly red because of the exercise.

Vida seemed so alluring at that moment, but Trevor tried to keep his composure.

His face flushed as he shyly replied, "I'm in trouble. I want you to pretend to be my girlfriend and help me deal with a woman who's chasing after me."

Vida hesitated for a moment, but eventually, she nodded.

Thus, Trevor led her to his house.

"Clarissa, this is my girlfriend," Trevor announced as he sat on the sofa, pretending to be calm.

Clarissa eyed Vida from head to toe.

She thought Vida really was beautiful, but she still couldn't help but feel like something was wrong.

"Why are you guys sitting so far away from each other?" Clarissa asked as she crossed

her arms. "Trevor, did you ask her to pretend to be your girlfriend so you can deceive me?"

When Trevor looked at Vida, he instantly realized that they didn't have a tacit understanding. They simply sat on the sofa and kept their distance from each other.

He braced himself to sit close to Vida. Then, he looked at Clarissa and forced a smile. "It was a little hot outside, so we didn't sit next to each other."

Vida just nodded in agreement.

Clarissa raised an eyebrow and gave them a doubtful look. "Aren't couples supposed to have some kind of intimate interaction? Both of you seem like complete strangers to each other. Are you really a couple?"

Trevor pressed his lips into a thin line as he put his arm around Vida's waist.

Vida's body stiffened a little, but she masked her discomfort by leaning on Trevor's shoulder.

She felt Trevor's rapid heartbeat as soon as she did so.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief when he

noticed that Vida was willing to cooperate. Then, he shifted his gaze to Clarissa and narrowed his eyes at her. "Of course, we are. This is how we hold each other when we're together."

Clarissa grimaced. "I won't believe it unless you two kiss and—"

"That's enough, Clarissa!" Trevor interrupted. "We're not here to perform for you!"

Clarissa huffed. Then, she picked up the glass of water and drank it in one gulp before putting it back on the table. She still wasn't willing to give up.

When she stood up, she locked eyes with Trevor and announced, "Trevor, I really like you. Even though you have a girlfriend, I won't give up. I still have a chance as long as you're not married!"

After saying that, she turned around and left in despair.

'Finally,' Trevor thought as he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Trevor..." Vida whispered, shyly looking down.

Trevor looked at her. Only then did he realize that his arm was still wrapped around her waist while she leaned against his shoulder. Both of them hurriedly backed away from each other.

"I-I'm sorry," Trevor stammered as he sat on the other side of the sofa—his face flushing bright red. "Thank you so much for helping me."

Vida took a deep breath and sighed before she smoothed her hair and sat up straight. "It's alright. I'll go back now."

Trevor couldn't figure out what was on Vida's mind at that moment, but he still decided to sincerely express his gratitude to her.