

Chapter 1179 The Female Bartender

The couple fled in embarrassment, and Trevor entered the bar smoothly.

He looked around, surveying the environment.

Although there were some twists and turns, he finally came in. Everything would be fine as long as he found the informant and got more information.

The bar was dark, but it was very festive. The sound of revelry filled the entire place.

On the side of the stage, there was a singer singing along to the rhythm of the drum.

The whole environment made people feel a sense of ambiguity and luxury.

Trevor walked along the hall quietly and sat down on the third seat at the bar counter.

This was the designated location that Margaret had told him.

He supported his chin with one hand and looked at the small stage, pretending to enjoy the music. Actually, he was waiting for Klein's informant to communicate to him.

Trevor recalled what Margaret had only told him. "Klein's informant in the tavern is a bartender. After you sit on the third seat at the bar counter, someone will

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take the initiative to talk to you."

Trevor looked askance at the bar counter and saw three bartenders in total.

There were one woman and two men.

Trevor didn't know who Klein's informant was.

At this moment, the female bartender saw Trevor. She approached her with a smile.

"Hey! What would you like to drink? You have a good figure, and it suits my taste. Why don't you wait for me to get off work, so we can have coffee together?"

Trevor found it funny. In Klein's base, he was teased by Margaret. Now in the bar, he didn't expect that the female bartender would seduce him boldly.

"Martini, please." The burning gaze of the female bartender made Trevor feel uncomfortable.

This female bartender had an enchanting face and a hot figure. While she shook the glass, her plump and large breasts also shook violently, making people feel dizzy.

While mixing drinks, she stared at Trevor and winked at him with flirtatious eyes, hinting something ambiguous.

When the glass of martini was pushed in front of him, Trevor swallowed his saliva hard. He decided to give the code.

"I remember the night when I went camping in the countryside."

The bartender's eyes lit up. She looked around

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cautiously and replied in a low voice, "The stars must
be shining brightly that night."

The female bartender was Klein's informant.

Trevor raised his eyebrows, feeling a little helpless. No
wonder she took the initiative to approach him.

The bartender leaned over and whispered in Trevor's
ear, "My name is Doris, and I'm in charge of the
intelligence collection."

Trevor said seriously, "I'm Dragon. The organization
asked me to exchange information with you."

Doris said, "This is not the place to talk. Come with me.
I'll take you..."

But before she could finish her words, a burly security
guard strode over and interrupted her loudly, "Hey,
Doris! What is that? What are you whispering to each
other?"

Trevor's eyes returned to their usual calmness. He
didn't feel he was exposed.

What he saw from the burly security guard's face was
a look of jealousy and hostility.

But when the security guard turned to Doris, his eyes
were full of fascination and greed.

He seemed to like Doris.

Doris frowned and said, "Michael, it's none of your
business. Don't meddle in my affairs. I'm selling drinks
to the customer. What does it have to do with you?"

The burly security guard named Michael forced a smile

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in embarrassment. He didn't dare to retort to Doris, so
he turned to Trevor and scolded, "Hey! You made a big
noise at the entrance just now, which caused a lot of
trouble to my work."

Trevor gave him a strange look. "So what do you want?"

Michael was silent for a while. He didn't know what to
say.

He was just angry that his dream girl was whispering to
a stranger intimately.

After standing there and thinking for a while, he
suddenly came up with an idea.

"Tip! Yes, you should give me a tip. It's all your fault
for causing me trouble."