

Chapter 1627 Investigate Ploy Apartment Complex

The following day, Trevor set off early for Ploy Apartment Complex.

He surveyed the surroundings once more, comparing them to what he had seen in the video.

"Yes, this is it!" Trevor nodded.

The security in this high-end community was top-notch despite its small size.

Trevor could see security guards stationed outside the premises. Not only were there guards at the entrance, but iron fencing encircled the complex, with patrols visible throughout.

In Glareder, unlike other cities, the most important aspect for an upscale community was not its location, size, or design, but safety.

Trevor stood at the community's entrance, observing for less than a minute before the stern-faced security captain questioned him in a loud voice, "Hey! What are you doing here?"

Trevor was stunned, not expecting the security to be so perceptive. He had barely stopped for a moment before being interrogated.

Unable to come up with a convincing excuse, he opted for honesty.

"Nothing in particular. Just wanted to take a look."

The captain's initially cold demeanor turned fierce when he learned Trevor had no connection to any of the residents, and he cursed, "What's there to see? You look poor. Think you can afford to live in Ploy Apartment Complex? Get lost! Don't stand here anymore, or I'll beat you up!"

The captain raised his voice and attempted to shove Trevor's shoulder.

Trevor deflected the man's hand with the back of his own, preventing any contact.

He frowned slightly.

It appeared that attempting to forcefully break into Ploy Apartment Complex was not feasible and would probably draw attention from others.

If Vulture were to be alerted, the risk wouldn't be worth the potential loss.

Currently, Vulture was the only lead Trevor had, and he didn't want to lose it easily.

To investigate Ploy Apartment Complex, he needed a better way to enter.

The captain's eyebrows raised in surprise. He didn't expect he would fail to push Trevor away. He felt embarrassed, and his face turned red with anger. He spat out another curse.

"Fuck off! I've seen plenty like you. Planning to sneak in and steal, huh? Humph! Don't let me kick your ass! Get out of here! This isn't a place for you!"

Trevor smirked at the captain and shot him a disdainful glance before turning and walking away from the complex.

An idea struck him.

If he couldn't find a reasonable excuse to enter, why not purchase an apartment there?

Seated at an open-air cafe, Trevor browsed advertisements for apartments for sale in Ploy Apartment Complex.

By buying an apartment, he could rightfully enter the community.

Furthermore, the community was relatively small, and once he entered, it wouldn't be too challenging to carry on with his investigation of Vulture.

Glareder had real estate agencies, but their operations were protected by Mobius rather than the law.

Rubbing his chin, Trevor found the situation intriguing.

Soon, he discovered a suitable apartment.

It was a sixth-floor apartment in Ploy Apartment Complex.

By examining the photos of the apartment on sale, Trevor deduced that the property was not owned by Vulture.

It was highly probable that it was next to Vulture's apartment!

"Perfect!" Trevor's eyes sparkled, and he put down a deposit without hesitation.

Though purchasing real estate in Glareder wasn't usually a smart move, Trevor believed it was worth it if it expedited rescuing his father and grandfather.

Chapter 1628 Buy The Apartment

Upon receiving Trevor's order, the real estate agency staff laughed with delight.

Selling an apartment in Glareder wasn't easy, and customers who paid a deposit outright were even rarer.

After calling to inquire about Trevor's location, the agency's salesman hurried over, worried that the customer might grow impatient.

"Are you Raven? I have the contract with me. What are your thoughts on it?"

The salesman wore a stained white shirt that reeked of smoke. The yellow discoloration on the shirt suggested it had been stained by cigarettes.

Trevor looked up and tapped the open-air cafe table with his fingers. "I'll review the contract. If everything's in order, I'll pay the balance in full without seeking a mortgage."

The salesperson's grin stretched from ear to ear.

In his years working as a real estate agent in Glareder, he had never encountered such a decisive customer!

"Please, take a look!" He handed over the contract with both hands, eagerly ordered two cups of coffee, and watched Trevor with bright eyes.

After carefully examining the contract and ensuring there were no hidden pitfalls, Trevor promptly signed it and wrote a substantial check.

The real estate salesman laughed, revealing a row of yellowed teeth. He felt lightheaded, having never expected to close a deal so quickly.

Trevor set down his pen and asked casually, "I'd like to move in today. Will that be an issue?"

The salesman quickly tucked the contract away and beamed with a wide smile.

"No problem. I'll inform the previous owner first, then I can accompany you to see the property."

He eagerly pulled out a key with a small blue disc hanging from the ring, bearing the name "Ploy Apartment Complex."

The two cups of coffee sat untouched on the table.

The salesperson handed the key to Trevor, exclaiming, "Sorry, I have to go now. After I report this, I'll come back as soon as possible to show you the property and ensure you're satisfied."

Trevor examined the key and then hooked it with his index finger. He gave a slight smile and said, "You continue with your work. I'll head upstairs to take a look."

The key ring twirled twice around his index finger before settling in the palm of Trevor's hand.

He confidently strode to Ploy Apartment Complex.

As anticipated, upon seeing Trevor's return, the security captain guarding the entrance displayed an angry and fierce expression.

"How dare you come back? You must be asking for trouble! Damn it! I didn't use my full strength earlier, so you thought you could sneak into Ploy Apartment Complex, huh?"

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Humph, just one punch from me could take you down! If you don't want a beating, leave now! Don't test my patience!"

Trevor shot him a contemptuous look and replied indifferently, "Is this how Ploy Apartment Complex's security treats the residents?"

With that, Trevor spun the key twice around his index finger before placing it in his palm.

The key and the blue disc labeled "Ploy Apartment Complex" were clearly visible.

The captain's angry expression suddenly froze as he stared at the key in Trevor's hand with a look of horror, causing sweat to bead on his forehead.

In other cities, security guards who offended residents might face complaints and, at worst, lose their jobs.

However, in Glareder, Ploy Apartment Complex's security guards who upset residents risked being crippled or even killed.

The security guards' boss was a ruthless, unforgiving man.

Everyone knew that buying an apartment in the expensive Ploy Apartment Complex required a lot of money and power, so whoever could afford it was likely someone important.

Even if their boss didn't intervene, these residents had the means to make the security guards' lives miserable or even make them vanish from the face of the earth.

"Sorry... I'm sorry. Uh, I didn't know..." The captain broke into a cold sweat, his face turning pale. He stuttered his apology, so anxious he was nearly in tears.

Chapter 1629 Break His Arm

The key in Trevor's hand immediately caught the security guards' attention. All of them were surprised.

Their captain nervously stumbled on his words as he bowed his head to apologize.

However, the other security guards soon stopped him.

"Captain, don't apologize. He's probably trying to deceive us. Ploy Apartment Complex is a luxurious, high-class apartment complex. There is only one apartment on sale, and its price is 5.5 million dollars. Now, look at that guy. He doesn't even look like someone who can take out more than five million from his account."

The captain's mouth went agape as he stared blankly at Trevor. Then, he bit back the apology that he would've said before the others stopped him.

He knew that what his subordinate said was reasonable.

He was just shocked. Therefore, he subconsciously began to apologize.

5.5 million dollars was no trifling sum.

The banks in Glareder wouldn't easily allow a client to take out a big mortgage. Not unless the client had a high status.

Noticing the captain's hesitation, Trevor raised an eyebrow. "The key is already in my hand, but you still don't believe me?"

Another security guard frowned as he stepped up and said,

"I saw our captain stop you when you tried to get inside just now. The key? You probably bought a counterfeit key to frighten us."

The captain thought that his subordinate had a point.

"That's right! Ten minutes ago, you said that you were here to have a look. How can you possibly become the homeowner of the apartment in just ten minutes? I don't believe you. How dare you pretend to be the homeowner? You obviously can't afford it!"

At that point, Trevor was gradually losing patience. He put away the key and pressed his lips into a thin line. "How do you want me to prove it, then?"

The security guards suddenly burst into laughter.

"Why are you still pretending?" one of them asked. "Do you think this is funny?"

"He just deceived our captain and made him apologize. He shouldn't be allowed to get away with this!"

"You're right. We should at least break one of his arms."

When the captain suddenly remembered that he was about to apologize to Trevor, his face turned red in embarrassment. He then glared at Trevor before pulling out a baton.

"I'll teach you a lesson, you brat. You shouldn't be too self-righteous in Glareder!" The captain spat. His eyes were full of malice as he strode toward Trevor. "I'll give you two choices. If you cooperate, I'll only break one of your arms. But if you even try as much to resist, I'll break one of your legs too!"

Just as Trevor was about to speak, he heard someone shout from behind.

"What the hell is going on here? What are you doing?" The salesman rushed over. His eyes went wide as he scolded the security guards. "Are you fucking crazy? He's a new homeowner of Ploy Apartment Complex. What's going on? Are you going to beat him?"

The security guards were utterly shocked when they heard that. They couldn't believe Trevor was actually a homeowner.

At that moment, the captain stood in a daze. He felt as if he had just been struck by lightning. He didn't even notice that he subconsciously let go of the baton he was holding.

He knew the salesman at the real estate agency, so he took him for his word. It turned out Trevor was telling the truth.

On the other hand, the other guards were utterly terrified by what they just heard.

Trevor scoffed. He didn't say anything else; he just simply crossed his arms.

Suddenly, the captain knelt in front of Trevor and said, "I'm so sorry, sir! Please forgive me! This is all my fault. I should've believed you sooner!"

Trevor rolled his eyes. He didn't want to waste any more precious time. Since he could go inside Ploy Apartment Complex now, the most important thing for him was to confirm the specific location of his apartment, as well as Vulture's.

When he walked forward, he accidentally kicked the baton.

The captain misunderstood that gesture. He thought Trevor was giving him a hint, causing him to shudder.

After making up his mind, the captain clenched his jaw and said, "I'm willing to break my arm to show my sincerity. Please forgive me, sir!"

Just then, he grabbed the baton with one hand and smashed it on his other arm.

He immediately let out a scream of agony.

Before he knew it, his arm began dangling beside his body, unable to move another inch.

Trevor shot the captain a cold glare before he exclaimed, "Get out of here!"

Right now, the most important thing was to find out some clues from Vulture.