

Chapter 1630 The Woman In The Video

On the sixth floor of Ploy Apartment Complex

Trevor put on a cheerful demeanor as he glanced around the newly purchased apartment. The salesman eagerly provided a detailed introduction of every aspect of the apartment, going so far as to explain the materials used for the wall decorations.

Unfortunately for him, no matter how passionate he was, Trevor had no intention of buying another apartment in Glareder.

"Good." Trevor nodded, pretending to be pleased.

In fact, Trevor didn't pay attention to the salesman's words. With one hand on the stair railing, he remarked, "I'm quite happy with this apartment. If I need to buy another one in the future, I'll be sure to contact you."

With that, Trevor glanced at the door, signaling that he wanted the salesman to leave.

The salesman, ecstatic, touched his nose and replied, "As long as you're satisfied, sir. If you ever need help, please don't hesitate to contact me. I guarantee you'll be pleased with my service."

He couldn't help but grin excitedly as he exited the room.

Trevor was now alone in the spacious apartment.

He drew back the curtains and looked down.

Trevor made a mental comparison between the scene in his mind and the details in the video, and he was certain that the apartment where Vulture filmed was located next to his own.

Trevor licked his lips to calm himself.

He planned to visit Vulture, pretending to be a new neighbor, hoping to gather information from him.

Trevor had rehearsed several approaches in his mind and anticipated Vulture's potential reactions. Based on those anticipated reactions, Trevor had formulated contingency plans.

After much contemplation, he took a deep breath and knocked on the neighboring apartment's door.

A crisp knock echoed.

Soon after, Trevor heard the sound of footsteps approaching from behind the door.

He was confused because judging from the footsteps, it seemed the person in the room was likely petite.


Soon, a beautiful red-haired woman poked her head out.

"Um, hello." Trevor appeared somewhat taken aback. "I'm the new neighbor who just moved in."

Clearly, the person who answered the door wasn't Vulture, but rather the woman who had sex with Vulture in the videos found on his phone.

The red-haired woman wore a thin, oversized shirt that partially revealed her alluring figure beneath it.

The baggy shirt covered her shorts, creating the illusion

Chapter 1630 The Woman In The...  +120 Points at most
that she wasn't wearing any.

Her sexy and attractive figure could make any man's imagination run wild.

Trevor had anticipated several possible reactions from Vulture, but what he didn't expect was that Vulture wouldn't be home at all!

"Hi, congrats on moving in." The woman looked at Trevor from head to toe, then flashed a captivating smile. She leaned seductively against the doorframe, accentuating her curves. "My name is Mikayla Martinez. Why don't you come in for some wine?"

Trevor glanced into her apartment but didn't spot Vulture, leaving him slightly disappointed.

Though repulsed by Mikayla's suggestive demeanor, Trevor kept his composure and declined politely.

"No, thank you. I've just bought the place and need to buy furniture and household items."

Mikayla's eyes brightened. "You just bought the place? I know apartments in Ploy Apartment Complex aren't cheap. Impressive!"

Trevor responded nonchalantly, "The cost was within my budget."

Mikayla's eyes gleamed as if she had found her target. She licked her enticing red lips and suggested, "Since we're neighbors, how about we exchange phone numbers? Perhaps we can engage in more in-depth communications in the future."

She deliberately emphasized "in-depth communications," seemingly hinting at something.

Trevor calmly stepped forward and exchanged numbers with her.

During the exchange, he took the opportunity to sneak a peek inside Mikayla's apartment.

He noticed an open shoe cabinet by the door, filled with high heels and boots.

A single pair of men's slippers stood out.

Trevor's eyes narrowed.

A person's height had something to do with the size of the shoes.

Based on the size of the slippers, Trevor could estimate their owner's height.

Combined with other information, it wasn't difficult to conclude that the slippers belonged to Vulture.

Mikayla was likely Vulture's girlfriend!

Why wasn't she his wife?

It was uncommon for Mobius members to maintain stable relationships.

For such ruthless people, close family members could become their Achilles' heel!

After swapping numbers with Mikayla, Trevor bid her farewell.

Mikayla fluttered her eyelashes, displaying a hint of reluctance.

Evidently, Mikayla harbored ulterior motives due to the wealth Trevor had unintentionally revealed.