

Chapter 1704 Surprise Attack

The living room of Vulture's villa had gone black.

"What?!" Vulture shrieked in terror, motionless.

It was Trevor who acted fast, pulling Vulture behind the sofa to avoid the attack.

Judging from the sound, Trevor deduced that a hidden weapon or a gun had broken the chandeliers above. If they didn't move, they could die on the spot.

Trevor did not want to act rashly. He first needed to figure out what was going on before fighting back.

The first thing he thought of was that Vulture had offended someone again. That person must have wanted to retaliate, and it was just coincidence that Trevor was there.

Trevor asked in a hurry, "You said nothing bad can happen in your territory! Who did you offend this time?"

In a trembling voice, Vulture almost cried into tears.

"I'm not sure! Raven, help me!"

They heard sudden loud bangs outside. Someone was kicking the door! The assailant didn't seem to be just threatening them.

The door didn't last long, and soon it was broken down.

Trevor was figuring out how they could escape.

Vulture had already crawled out and crouched on the floor in a typical stance.

In order to save himself, Vulture forgot about his dignity and pleaded loudly, "Gentlemen, please spare me. I don't know how I offended you,



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In order to save himself, Vulture forgot about his dignity and pleaded loudly, "Gentlemen, please spare me. I don't know how I offended you, but I'll give you anything as long as you don't kill me.

Please let me go. I'll give you my bank card and my house. Please spare my life."

Trevor was astounded as well; he hadn't expected Vulture to cave so quickly. Well, that was just how Vulture was.

When the intruders saw Vulture crouching down and begging for mercy, they were equally taken aback. They soon revealed their identities.

"We are from the Bradly Organization! We've come to ask Vulture a question. Who is Vulture?"

If they only came to ask a question, why were they so aggressive and seemed to have evil intentions? It mustn't be a good thing.

The Bradly Organization?

Trevor's pupils constricted.

The person who had just spoken was the Bradly Organization's action director, Dominic Torres.

As much as Vulture wanted to deny his identity, there were only two



people in the room. Glancing at Trevor, Vulture swallowed hard. He couldn't afford to afford this man, so he admitted in a shaky voice, "... I am Vulture."

Dominic strode forward and said, "Don't worry. As long as you cooperate well, we will let go of you."

Hearing this, Vulture found a glimmer of hope. He nodded politely. "I will definitely cooperate! Ask me whatever question you have. I'll tell you everything I know."

"Where is the secret prison?" Dominic, who was noted for his brisk handling of business, didn't beat around the bush anymore.

This kind of interrogation had already been used by Trevor. Vulture, without a doubt, would tell them what he knew.

No one was as desperate as he was when it came to protecting his life.

As expected, Vulture quickly told Dominic everything he knew and answered every question he asked.

He crouched down, soaked in cold sweat. His voice was trembling as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Dominic was perplexed.

He had planned to torture Vulture into confessing, but it appeared that it would be futile. Shouldn't pressing him to reveal the truth be difficult?

But judging from his expression, Vulture seemed to be telling the truth.

The members of the Bradly Organization discussed in a low voice and finally came to a conclusion that the information they gathered was enough.

They looked at each other and prepared to retreat.

Finally, Vulture breathed a sigh of relief. He even looked at Trevor with a proud look and said, "Raven, if it weren't for me, we would have died. Don't forget about today!"

Trevor just glanced at him coldly and said perfunctorily, "I'm different from you. Wait here. I'm going to follow them to have a look."


Vulture, who felt lucky enough to live through the attack, looked at Trevor in shock. Follow them? Did Trevor want to die?

Before Vulture could react, Trevor had left the villa and quietly followed the action team of the Bradly Organization.

The truth was, he thought Dominic was familiar. How the Bradly



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 +120 Points at most

Organization handled things was very similar to his father's special troops.


Without hesitation, Trevor followed the men from the Bradly Organization.



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