

Chapter 595 Roadside Thugs

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After talking with Luisa on the phone, he felt somewhat relieved.

However, he didn't know how he would test Vida without being suspicious.

"It's a little harder than I thought." Trevor murmured as he fumbled on his apartment key. As he looked up, something caught his eyes.

At the apartment across from his was Vida, poking her head out with a garbage bag in her hand.

Trevor paused, surprised to see her.

Holding his guard up, he remained where he stood and didn't greet Vida like usual.

As if nothing had happened, Vida casually walked toward him.

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"What's the matter, Trevor? Are you going to say something?"

"I... Well..." Trevor struggled for words.

Before today, he didn't suspect Vida or doubt her intentions. And now that he was suddenly face to face with her, he didn't know

how to react.

Luisa was right. It was difficult to doubt a friend whom you had encountered a life-and-death situation with.

"Since when have you become shy and hesitant?" The corners of Vida's lips rose into a smile.

Trevor realized he was already acting strange, which wasn't good.

He calmed himself down and decided to test her out.

Although he wanted to believe in Vida, he still had reservations about her.

"Are you free? I want to invite you for dinner. Say, at a restaurant nearby."

Trevor flashed a smile and scratched the back of his head to appear shy.

"I earned a small amount from the antique you lent me before, so I want to thank you for it."

Vida was usually cold towards people, so he wasn't sure whether she would accept his offer or not.

But if he wanted to find out something, he

had to bring her to a more appropriate place where they could talk.

Vida studied his face as if thinking hard about his offer. Then, she said, "I don't really like the atmosphere inside a restaurant."

Trevor's heart sank and he wondered if she figured out what was on his mind.

He tensed up, his heart jolting slightly against his chest. This could only end in two scenarios.

If Vida was really after him, she might try to kill him after knowing her secret got exposed. Should this be the case, he wouldn't be able to win against her.

But if Vida was innocent, their friendship would surely crumble down because of his suspicion. Everything would be awkward between them after.

While Trevor was stressed, Vida smiled and said, "Why don't we go to some roadside stall?"

Hearing this, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief. Cold sweat was literally seeping from his back. Dealing with Vida like this was many

times more nerve-wracking compared to those dangerous situations he had been in the past.

Trevor flashed an awkward smile back and nodded.

Led by Vida, he went down the street to a roadside stall.

They ordered two servings of kebab and two cans of beer. After that, they sat at one of the tables and waited.

The awkward silence filled the air between them again.

Trevor glanced at Vida opposite him. Despite her cold demeanor, she had a beautiful face. Looking at her delicate features, he couldn't help thinking how he was able to feel the softness of her skin during those times their bodies touched inadvertently, trying to escape a life-threatening situation.

He shook his head and focused on the present moment. What was the point of asking her out for dinner if he just let the awkwardness fill the air?

Letting out a silent sigh, he decided to pluck

up the courage to engage her in a conversation.

But before he could do so, a group of thugs sauntered toward where they sat, and they were clearly aiming for Vida.

Wearing bizarre clothing, these thugs would usually come out at this time in the evening to cause trouble.

This particular group had a hideous, stout man as their leader.

The stout man ran his hand over his shining, bald head and flashed a wicked grin. He then reached down to touch Vida's chin. "What's your name, sweetie?"


Vida shoved his hand coldly and glared at him. "Fuck off!"

The stout man's face stiffened into an ugly grimace. "Bitch! Do you think you can tell me off like that when you are in my territory?"

As if on cue, several more thugs showed up from the nearby alleys.


They all looked so terrifying that the other customers and even the stall over ran off in fright.

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The only ones left in the area were the thugs, hovering around Trevor and Vida.

It was obvious they were up to no good as they leered at Vida.

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