

Chapter 1031 Suspect

Pretty soon, Antoni arrived at Trevor's apartment.

On the one hand, he was quite interested in electronic products and wanted to see the pinhole camera with his own eyes. On the other hand, Trevor helped him last night, so he wanted to repay his kindness.

Once they met, they immediately got down to business.

As Antoni sat on the floor, he carefully removed the paper ball wrapped around the pinhole camera and used some tools to disassemble the camera precisely.

After a few minutes of examining the item, Antoni chuckled and said, "Don't worry. This is its battery. It's small and has low capacity, so it can't be connected to the Internet for too long."

Pleasantly surprised, Trevor replied, "So, you're saying that the footage this camera has recorded hasn't been uploaded to the Internet, right?"

"That's correct." Antoni nodded affirmatively. "The footage it has recorded is still stored within this memory card. I just checked it and found that it has an automated recording function at certain times, and it only records at night."

It was good news!

Trevor smiled. As long as the news wasn't leaked, everything

15:22





was fine.

Besides, he had only bought this apartment yesterday. It seemed that the pinhole camera wasn't placed there to record him.

"The memory card's capacity isn't that large, either. If I'm right, the person who set this camera up probably doesn't come here often," Antoni explained.

Trevor nodded again. "Can you do me a favor? I'd like to conduct a thorough search of my entire apartment. I'm worried that there are still cameras lying around that I haven't discovered yet."

Antoni patted his chest confidently. "No problem! I bought all of my tools for this very purpose."

Then, he took out a tool that resembled a flashlight, which he used to search every nook and cranny of the apartment.

It took them a full hour to check every inch of the apartment before confirming that there were no other cameras around.

Trevor expressed his wholehearted gratitude to Antoni.

Once Antonie had left, Trevor began to contemplate.

Who would set up a hidden camera in this apartment?

The first person he suspected was that bad agent, Ulises.

"He has suffered my wrath once, so he might be holding a grudge against me. Maybe he setup the camera."

Thereafter, Trevor told Ulises to come to his home.



Before long, Ulises arrived.

Even though he was reluctant to see Trevor, he was scared of getting beaten up again.

As soon as he arrived at Trevor's place, he made sure to be as respectful as possible.

"What can I do for you today, sir?"

Ulises forced a smile.

In a cold, daunting voice, Trevor asked, "How dare you install a hidden camera in my place? Do you hold some sort of grudge against me?"

Shocked by what he heard, Ulises began to panic. He was clearly confused, and he looked like he was about to cry. "Camera? Sir, I didn't! I have no idea what you're talking about. I wouldn't dare hold a grudge against you, sir. This whole thing has nothing to do with me. There must've been some sort of misunderstanding."

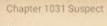
Trevor creased his eyebrows, locking his eyes at Ulises.

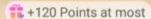
Judging from the look on the latter's face, he didn't seem to be lying. He must not know anything about it.

So, it wasn't Ulises, huh?

Trevor heaved a sigh and asked, "I see. Let me ask you a different question. After the owner announced that she'd like to sell this apartment, did anyone suspicious come to you?"

If not, the camera must've been installed even further back.





"Someone suspicious?" Ulises was so nervous, he was afraid that Trevor would beat him up. He was pacing back and forth anxiously in the room.

Just then, something dawned on him. He patted his forehead and shouted, "I remember now!"



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