

Chapter 1032 The Clue About The Pinhole Camera

"Oh? You know who might've done it?" Trevor asked, raising his eyebrows.

Hurriedly, Ulises replied, "Yes, I seem to recall a certain young man who came to me some time ago. He's around twenty years old. He isn't tall, has a flat nose, and looks ugly. He mentioned that he was a classmate of Bess'. He also said that he left something in the apartment when he came by. He asked me to open the door for him."

Trevor glanced at Ulises and asked, "And you agreed to let him in?"

Chuckling awkwardly, Ulises scratched the back of his head. "I actually found it weird at the time, but he gave me a lot of money and told me that the item he lost was really important to him. Because of that, I turned a blind eye to my hunch and opened the door for him."

Trevor scoffed. "Is there anything else you found suspicious? Tell me everything you know."

Ulises contemplated for a moment before speaking up again.

"I remember that right after he came out, he asked me if anyone had the intention of buying the apartment or something like that. Now that I think about it, he was really suspicious. God damn it. It seems that ever since that man

came by, there have been some bad rumors about the apartment. There are people on the Internet who have been making up inexplicable horrible stories about the place, resulting in fewer people consulting me about the apartment!"

Having said that, Ulises cleared his throat, glancing at Trevor inconspicuously. "When I met you, I tried to sell the apartment to a stranger like you and profit off of the commission."

Trevor sat on the sofa, tapping his fingers on the armrest in silence.

When he bought this apartment yesterday, he noticed that it was priced lower than the other apartments in the complex. He never imagined that there were rumors going on about it.

After listening to Ulises' testimony, Trevor eventually pieced the necessary information together. Thus, he let Ulises leave.

Ulises was so nervous that he was practically sweating buckets. He wanted to leave the apartment as soon as possible, so when he was permitted to leave, he bolted out of there like a bat out of hell.

Thereafter, Trevor took out the memory card of the pinhole camera and browsed its contents on his laptop.

The memory card only contained surveillance videos.

There were several videos, so Trevor chose to play the last one.

Just as he had expected, last night, he was recorded sitting on the bed and looking up Xzavier's information.

Trevor didn't feel relieved until he deleted the video.

Driven by curiosity, he browsed the other videos.

"Eh?"

Trevor creased his eyebrows. He saw a video of Bess, the former owner of the apartment.

After telling the real estate agent that she wanted to sell her apartment, Bess would occasionally go back to the apartment to rest. And as a result, she was recorded while she was changing.

In the videos, she would be wearing an elegant dress, tight jeans, sexy pajamas, stockings, and the like. Seeing it would excite any man.

Feeling flustered, Trevor quickly closed the video.

He must admit that Bess was gorgeous. Her face was angelic, she had a stunning body, and her long golden hair was a treat for the eyes.

The red lipstick and makeup she wore made men tempted to kiss her.

Trevor thought that it would be immoral to continue watching these private videos.

Afterwards, he began to contemplate again.

Based on Antoni's inspection, the camera wouldn't start recording until it was night.

Perhaps the person who installed the hidden camera knew

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about Bess' daily life, so he did everything he could to enter
the apartment to take these lewd videos.

Whoever this freak was, he probably knew Bess personally.

Trevor frowned, still in quiet contemplation. If he ever got the
chance to meet Bess again, he would tell her about this.
What bad luck it was to be pestered by a freak like that!

Chapter 1033 Warning Bess

At last, Trevor was able to assure that his secret wasn't leaked. He could finally relax and think stuff through.

"Seems like my information hasn't been leaked. Xzavier shouldn't be alerted of my movements."

To Trevor, this was good news.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Trevor got up and left the apartment to buy some daily necessities.

Even though he asked Ulises and Hilliard to buy him some daily necessities yesterday, the things they bought weren't enough, so he had to go to the shopping mall himself.

Fortunately, the apartment complex wasn't that far from the shopping mall. He could get there in five minutes of walking.

Later on, when Trevor left the mall, carrying shopping bags, he noticed a familiar face at the entrance.

It was Bess. What a coincidence!

Steeling himself, Trevor intended to approach her and tell her about the secretly recorded videos.

But then, he noticed that there was a young man following her around.

Based on the look on Bess' face, it seemed that she was upset.

The young man was short, and his nose was flat.

Trevor remembered the suspicious person that Ulises described before, and he immediately connected it to the young man following Bess.

He locked his eyes on the young man. If his hunch was right, this person badgering Bess was the one who installed the hidden camera.

Trevor stopped in his tracks, calling out to Bess.

In that moment, her eyes lit up. She approached him and greeted, "Oh, hey! Levi, it's you."

"It's nice to see you again, Bess," Trevor replied with a smile.

The young man standing next to Bess became vigilant, taking the initiative to stand between her and Trevor. Due to his short height, he had to raise his head to make himself look intimidating. In an arrogant manner, he said, "Who the hell are you and how do you know Bess?"

While he was speaking, he even tried to step on Trevor's foot.

Thanks to Trevor's eagle-eyed perception, he was able to avoid getting stepped on.

Wanting to get rid of the young man, Bess shouted, "Wilbert, what are you doing? This is none of your business! This is the gentleman who wants to buy my apartment."

She then winked at Trevor, putting her palms together with a pleading look.

Trevor smiled back at her. "I've seen your apartment and I

really like it. However, I have some details that I wish to discuss with you."

"Not a problem," Bess replied.

Upon hearing that, Wilbert Larson became flustered.

"Are you seriously going to sell your apartment, Bess?"

Trevor was perceptive enough to notice Wilbert's reactions.

It seemed that Wilbert did put the hidden camera there. He was probably scared that he wouldn't be able to retrieve it once Trevor moved into the apartment.

With that in mind, Trevor looked Bess in the eye, and proposed, "I'd like to discuss the details of buying the apartment in private. I'm hoping we can talk without anyone else disturbing us."

"Sure! Sounds great," Bess readily agreed.

Thereafter, they walked to the apartment without even glancing back.

Wilbert was so enraged that he gnashed his teeth. It was clear as day that Trevor was driving him away.

However, there was nothing he could do but stomp on the ground and glare at Trevor in anger.

Once Trevor and Bess were near the apartment, they looked back and found that Wilbert was no longer following them around.

Putting on a bright smile, Bess intended to thank him.

However, he cut her off before she could speak.

"Come with me to the apartment. I need to hand over some videos to you."

Confused as she was, Bess followed Trevor back to her former apartment.

Trevor asked her to sit on the sofa and settle down. Afterward, he took out a memory card from one of the drawers, which he handed to Bess. "I found a hidden camera inside your room, which was secretly recording the bedroom. Based on my investigation, it's very likely that Wilbert was the one who put the camera there. Be careful of that guy."

"What the hell? He was taking videos of me in secret?"

Bess' face turned pale. Horrified, she grabbed the memory card at once. In that moment, she remembered something really bad that happened.

Biting her lower lip, she paced back and forth in the room.

"You can rest easy, because none of these videos have been uploaded anywhere," Trevor remarked, attempting to comfort her.

Thanks to what he said, Bess gradually felt better. She said worriedly, "If it's really Wilbert who did it, and he knows that you've bought the apartment, I know him well enough to know that he won't stop. What I'm worried about now is that he might cause more trouble for you."