Chapter 1387 The Man In Black

Sean, on a secret mission assigned by Brandon, appeared furtively outside the top-floor suite of the hotel, where Janet and Brandon had had sex the night before, holding a black garbage bag.

He peeked around the corner of the hallway, and after seeing the housekeeper open the room door and walk in to clean up, he seized the chance and slipped into the room unnoticed.

The housekeeper was busy cleaning the bathroom when Sean made his move. He found the garbage can that had already been emptied beside the bed before slipping his bag, filled with used tissues, over the empty can.

After everything was set, Sean silently left the room.

However, he didn't leave the hotel and headed to the hotel's surveillance room.

In the monitoring room, a scruffy man with a beard was staring at the screen before him with all his

attention. As soon as Sean entered the room, the man curled his lips in displeasure and said, "I'm a technical master at Larson Group with an annual salary of ten million! Don't you think it's a little degrading for me to sneak around in this crappy hotel and watch their surveillance?"

Sean rolled his eyes at the man and replied, "Well, I'm Mr. Larson's assistant, and I just had to sneak into a room and swap out some garbage. Maybe we should have switched places, and you swap out the garbage while I watched the surveillance?"

The technician immediately shut his mouth and looked at Sean sympathetically. "You're the only person who can perform such a challenging task!"

"Say that again!" Frustrated and embarrassed, Sean almost wanted to throw the garbage back at the technician.

The technician immediately covered his mouth and shook his head, indicating he wouldn't dare to tease him anymore. However, the laughter in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

Ignoring him, Sean decided to focus on the monitor before him. "Did you delete the part where

I went into the room to swap out the garbage?" he asked.

The technician was struggling to contain his laughter when he heard that, and his face turned red.

"I... I've deleted it." While speaking, he bit his lip to prevent himself from bursting into laughter.

Sean glared at him. He then walked over to the monitor and sat beside him to watch the footage.

"Oh, by the way... How did you manage to get into this surveillance room? Did you..." Sean asked, blinking his eyes.

He gave the man beside him a disdainful look, making his meaning self-evident.

The technician gave Sean a stink eye and retorted, "If you keep looking at me like that, I'll restore the surveillance video right now and let the world see you stealing garbage!"

Sean raised his hands in surrender. "Okay, I won't."

The technician proudly explained, "It's because I'm famous. The hotel's network administrator is my fan, and soon as he heard I was coming, he let me in right away. I was even planning on hacking into

the hotel's security system, but it seems like that won't be necessary."

Seeing the technician's smug attitude, Sean couldn't help rolling his eyes again.

The technician, now armed with Sean's secret, became even more arrogant. "What? You got a problem?"

Sean rolled his eyes again, annoyed with him. "Alright, let's just focus on the surveillance. If we miss anything, Mr. Larson will punish us."

At that moment, the technician suddenly exclaimed, "This person looks suspicious!"

Sean also turned to look at the monitor with a serious expression.

A man in black was walking towards the suite where Janet and Brandon had stayed the night before. After seeing the man's face, Sean's expression changed dramatically.