

Chapter 1030 The Crisis Of Secret Leakage

The following morning, sunshine shone through the windows of Trevor's apartment.

When Trevor woke up, he found that the documents were still on the bed.

"Well, it seems I've been overworking myself recently," he muttered to himself.

He had been nervous since escaping from Dreles.

He had acquired a high level of training from Pearce and gone on to learn medical skills from Madison.

In the meantime, he had destroyed Dooley.

His training had progressed, increasing his physical prowess, and he had also made headway in his investigations.

But he hadn't been getting proper rest.

He cheered himself up, as he considered his father and grandfather, who went missing, and Luisa and Evie, who were hiding in the Wright family's manor. He gathered up his scattered documents.

Trevor had lain at the foot of the bed the previous night, which caused him to feel a little sore.

However, it was this bad sleeping posture that made him discover something unexpected.

What was it?

Trevor frowned and looked closer at a small hole under the computer table, which happened to be facing the bed.

He sensed something was wrong and moved quickly to check it.

He couldn't believe his eyes and broke out in a cold sweat.

A hidden pinhole camera!

Were all his plans on how to deal with Xzavier last night exposed? Trevor got a sinking feeling in his stomach.

His eyes widened, and for a moment, he stopped breathing.

He felt cold.

Had he been exposed?

What was the purpose of spying on him?

Could it be Xzavier?

If his plans had been exposed last night, it would make his revenge plans and investigation almost impossible. It would also put him in danger.

His heart sank at the thought of this. Trevor looked out the windows but could see nothing unusual.

However, he drew the curtains close cautiously.

He told himself that he must remain calm and not let the happenings affect his judgement.

Taking a deep breath, Trevor carefully took out the pinhole camera and wrapped it in paper.

His top priority now was to confirm how serious the situation was.

What exactly had been photographed? Was there any record? Did the data spread out?

Trevor wasn't familiar with issues like this. Suddenly, his mind went to someone professional and reliable.

"Antoni!" Trevor's eyes lit up.

Antoni was an introverted college student who majored in information technology and was a professional hacker. He was also interested in electronic products.

More importantly, Trevor trusted Antoni.

With these thoughts on his mind, Trevor placed a call to Antoni.

"Antoni, I have a little problem. I found a pinhole camera in my new home. Do you know anything about it?"

Antoni, though a little surprised, was excited. He replied hurriedly, "Pinhole camera? That's no problem. I can handle it. Give me your location, and I'll come check it right away. This kind of electronic product is not easy to find in the market. I've long wanted to crack one."

Trevor heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Antoni say he

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could solve his problem. He gave Antoni his location.

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