

Chapter 1022 Bad Agent

Trevor carried a suitcase and went to Barlowtown alone.

Barlowtown was further north than Esterham. Although it was near the end of winter, Barlowtown was much colder than Esterham.

"I need to find an apartment first!" Trevor said to himself after thinking for a while.

There was no hurry to investigate Xzavier. The Sanderson family branch in Barlowtown was not going to run away.

Trevor got a large amount of money from Dooley. He didn't have to worry about money for quite a while. Even if he spent a lot of money, he would always have enough to support himself.

The first thing Trevor did upon arriving at Barlowtown was to find a real estate agency.

"I want to buy an apartment!" Trevor said bluntly to the real estate agent in front of him.

When Trevor was still living in Esterham, he rented an apartment, which wasn't always very practical. Now that he had enough money, he decided to buy an apartment.

The real estate agent was a man in his forties. He was very well groomed with a clean beard and a tailored blue suit. He shook hands with Trevor enthusiastically.

"Welcome, sir. My name is Ulises Vargas. What kind of apartment do you want to buy?"

Trevor looked around the office and found it to be a bit dirty and messy, which didn't match Ulises' well-groomed appearance. He couldn't help frowning.

"Just one big enough for me to live in by myself. I prefer it to be in a quiet place. Show me the apartments for sale."

After Ulises showed Trevor all the apartments on sale, Trevor finally settled on an apartment.

He liked both the interior design of the apartment, and the neighborhood. More over, the price was right.

"I'll take it. Contact the seller. I will sign the contract today," Trevor said calmly.

Ulises was stunned.

In all these years as a real estate agent, he had never seen anyone who didn't haggle over the price of an apartment. Trevor was too generous.

Glancing at Trevor's briefcase, Ulises had a terrible idea. Thinking that Trevor was probably an ignorant, he figured he could squeeze as much money out of Trevor as possible.

With a mischevious grin, Ulises pretended to be enthusiastic and said, "Okay, I'll call the seller."

Then, he walked to the door of the agency and seemed to be talking on the phone.

Trevor looked at Ulises' back with a frown.

He had the feeling something was wrong. He just asked Ulises to make an appointment with the seller. Why did Ulises go over there to talk secretly?

Sure enough, when Ulises turned around again, he had a weird expression. He said in an embarrassed voice, "I'm sorry, sir. The seller wants to raise the price by 100 thousand dollars. I had to negotiate hard for him to agree not to raise by more than 70 thousand dollars."

After finishing his words, Ulises coughed to cover his complacency.

Trevor could tell at a glance that something was wrong.

"Raise the price?" Trevor sneered. "Do you think I'm a fool? Or because I just arrived at Barlowtown, you think you can rob me of so easily?"

Ulises' face suddenly froze. He didn't expect Trevor to see through him so easily.

He rubbed his nose awkwardly and denied.

"How dare you insult me? I'm a honest businessman. I won't lie to you."

Trevor smiled and said, "Well, in that case, how about you give me the phone number of the seller? I'll call for confirmation."

Ulises felt a cold shiver go through him.

Of course, he didn't dare to give Trevor the seller's phone number. Just now, he didn't actually make a phone call. In fact, he just smoked a cigarette.

Of course, the seller didn't raise the price at all. Ulises just lied in hope of robbing Trevor of 70 thousand dollars.

Faced with Trevor's questioning, Ulises froze and was unable to speak. He looked a little flustered.

Seeing the faint smile on Trevor's face, Ulises gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

He was panicked earlier, but now, he was angry. He spat, "Damn it! I just wanted to get some money from you. But since you insist on showing off how clever you are, I'd have to teach you a lesson. Today you'll learn that at times, it's better to pretend to be ignorant, especially if you want to live long."

Ulises was sure Trevor didn't know anybody in town and if anything happened to Trevor, no one would care.

Glaring at Trevor, Ulises shouted at the door, "Guys, come here!"

Seconds later, a group of fierce roaring fighters besieged the agency. The scene was rather scary.