

## Chapter 1035 Surprise

Wilbert was startled by the voice coming from behind him, so much so that his legs went limp and he almost got down on his knees.

In horror, he looked back and saw Trevor standing there with a frightening look on his face.

Wilbert thought that he had seen a ghost. Before he opened the door, there was no one there. He didn't even hear any footsteps. But for some reason, Trevor appeared behind him. His heart was understandably racing from fear.

"How did you get in here?" Trevor asked sternly. His sharp, daunting gaze made Wilbert feel like he had been trapped in a hallucination.

Wilbert's face was ghastly pale. He looked around, panicking and sweating buckets. Moments later, he was able to compose himself and come up with an excuse.

"I left something here, and I'm here to take it."

Trevor scoffed at him and asked, "Where did you get that key? This is my apartment now."

Quick on his feet, Wilbert replied, "Bess gave it to me. She told me to come and fetch my item."

Clearly, he was lying.

Trevor didn't buy anything this bastard said because the latter seemed uneasy. Wilbert was fiddling with his clothes when he spoke.

"Fuck! I'm screwed," Wilbert cursed at the back of his mind. "Why did this guy have to move in so soon?"

In order to retrieve the camera he installed, Wilbert steeled himself and tried to be as respectful as possible.

He had to put on a flattering smile for Trevor and get on his good side.

"Don't get me wrong, dude. I'll leave right after I grab my item."

Trevor sneered at him and said, "You broke into my home. Do you have any idea what I can do to you?"

All the color left Wilbert's face. "Look, I admit that I was wrong for being here, and I acted too rashly. I should've asked for your permission."

He then took out a cigarette from his pocket, which he handed to Trevor. Smiling awkwardly, he said, "Here, have a cigarette to help you calm down."

Wilbert took out his wallet, staring at all of the bills in it. He had to hand all of them to Trevor in an attempt to appease him.

"As a token of my apology, you can have these. Please, forgive me. Give me three minutes, and I'll leave your apartment once I grab my item."

Trevor took the cigarette and the bills, estimating that the money amounted to about ten to twenty thousand dollars.

"Fine. Since you sound sincere, you can come in and find whatever it is you need to get."

In his mind, he was already cursing Wilbert. Just to ensure that Wilbert would try to retrieve the hidden camera, Trevor went to the front door.

After seeing Trevor put the money in his pocket, Wilbert gritted his teeth.

"Damn it! Why did he have to move in right away? I didn't even get the chance to retrieve my camera. Fuck this! He just talked to Bess yesterday, and now he bought the apartment already? He's probably after her!" he cursed in his mind.

Since he didn't have much time, Wilbert hurried no longer. He went to the bedroom, quickly removing the camera installed under the computer table.

He was too nervous to check if the memory card had been replaced.

Wilbert hurriedly put the pinhole camera into his pocket and breathed a sigh of relief.

Once he was out of the apartment, he was able to regain his normal arrogant attitude.

Wilbert put his hands on his chest, and said, "I got it, pauper. I'm warning you, stay away from Bess! You think you're good enough to compete against me? I advise you to open your eyes and wake the fuck up, or else you'll meet a horrible end!"

Then, Wilbert left like he was a big man.

Even when Wilbert was cussing at him, Trevor remained

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composed and excited how things would turn out.

He smirked and murmured, "Enjoy the surprise I left you."



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## Chapter 1036 A Big Surprise

Gilbert was giggling in a taxi.

When he turned his head to look at the direction of Trevor's apartment and didn't see him, he felt complacent.

"You're in no position to compete with me for Bess!" Wilbert touched his nose and murmured to himself.

What thrilled him most was that he successfully retrieved the hidden camera.

As soon as Wilbert got home, he rushed to his bedroom and locked himself inside, making sure that the curtains were all drawn.

The lights were dimmed inside the room and the atmosphere seemed mysterious.

Excited, Wilbert turned on the computer and took out the pinhole camera from his pocket, laughing like a devil.

"Bess, let me see how dissolute you are at home."

Right after Wilbert inserted the memory card into his laptop, he hurriedly opened the video file and took off his pants.

The pleasure of trampling on public virtue and the pride of peeping at the woman he liked made him giddy.

Soon, a beautiful figure of a woman with her back to the camera appeared on the screen.

Her tight jeans accentuated her delicate and plump buttocks, and her beautiful curves made it impossible for anybody to look away from her.

Wilbert was too excited to notice that the woman in the video wasn't Bess but a different woman. He gasped as he held his shaft.

A rustling sound of clothes rubbing came through.

Wilbert's eyes widened as he stared at the gorgeous figure in the video taking off her clothes.

"Fuck! This bitch has a great figure. Damn. I must find a way to have sex with her."

Wilbert swallowed his moan.

"Damn it! Bess, you portray yourself as innocent and pure, yet you are quite alluring when you strip off. Did you know I placed a pinhole camera there so you deliberately showed off your body to it? Just wait. I'll fuck you sooner or later. I'll make you moan and tremble beneath me."

Dirty words kept coming out from Wilbert's mouth as he watched the video.

"From now on, I will watch you and fuck you in my dreams every day."

These obscene words only aroused his lust. He looked like a maniac panting and groaning.

Just as the beautiful woman was about to pull down her tight jeans and expose her skin, the video suddenly stopped.

"Fuck! Why did it stop at the most exciting part?" Irritated, Wilbert kept hovering the mouse but the video still didn't play.

He got close to the screen and wanted to see clearly, but it suddenly went black.

In a few seconds, the beautiful woman on the screen was replaced with the face of a ghost with a sinister smile.

"Ahhh!"

Frightened, Wilbert let out an ear-piercing scream. He subconsciously leaned back but fell on the floor with the swivel chair. Ignoring the pain in his hips, he immediately got up to run out of the bedroom.

But he couldn't run at all since his trousers were stuck on his knees, and he was so frightened that his hard member became soft.

Wilbert looked back, only to find the ghost still flashing on the screen.

It was not until then that Wilbert calmed down a little.

"Damn it! That bastard must have tampered with the video!" The thought of Trevor made Wilbert's blood boil. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! I will torture you greatly!"

Looking down at his lower body, he became more indignant.

Finally, the infuriated guy managed to turn off the video.

At this time, his phone rang, which almost frightened Wilbert again.

"Hello, Wilbert. A beauty called me just now and wanted to audition. Are you coming here?"

The familiar voice calmed Wilbert a little, but his anger still didn't dissipate.

"Bullshit. I'm not in the mood today!"

Currently, Wilbert was a student in the Department of Directing, and he was famous in the university.

So when the man told him that there was a woman who wanted to audition, Wilbert knew that it was just an excuse. He was aware of what that woman wanted to do.

The woman wanted to offer her body to him in exchange for fame.

However, Wilbert was so frightened by the horror video that had been edited that he became impotent.

Trevor's face appeared on Wilbert's mind, making his mood worse.

"You bastard! Just wait and see!"