

Chapter 753 Looking For Clues

Trevor was in a good mood when he saw the darkened faces of Yvonne and the young men.

"Ahem!" Trevor pretended to cough to hide his smile. "It's a little boring to sit here. Do you mind if I look around your villa?"

Yvonne was so upset that she didn't want to see Trevor anymore. So she said coldly, "Do whatever you want. But you go by yourself. No one will accompany you."

Uma wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. Her behavior just now had already aroused Yvonne's suspicion. If she proposed to show Trevor around this time, it might be easy for her to be seen through.

So she could only reluctantly watch Trevor enter the depths of the villa.

Trevor was even happier to go around alone.

What he hoped the most was that no one would keep an eye on him so he could explore the villa freely.

He didn't forget that his purpose in coming to the villa was to investigate Maximilian.

It would be best if he could find evidence of the collusion between Rudolph and Maximilian.

Trevor carefully searched the villa. But gradually, he became a little disappointed.

This villa seemed to be especially reserved for Yvonne to hold parties. There was no trace of Maximilian's life here.

However, Trevor continued to explore casually until he came to a spacious and luxurious bedroom on the second floor.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw some dresses hanging randomly on the coat rack. He guessed it was Yvonne's bedroom.

Trevor touched his nose in embarrassment.

There shouldn't be any clues in Yvonne's room, right?

Trevor decided to leave. But when he was about to turn around, his eyes inadvertently swept across a photo on the desk.

He suddenly froze.

There were three people in the photo, and he recognized the two of them.

They were Yvonne and Maximilian. There was

another middle-aged man with a hypocritical smile standing beside them.

But what caught Trevor's attention was the background of the photo.

Behind the three people were four bronze animal heads.

One of them was the wolf head he saw in the Ruiz family's house in Noorsy.

However, the eyeballs of the four statues were missing in the photo.

That was to say, the radiation source was not installed.

Trevor thought of the model of the solar system in the mayor's house in Dreles. It was very likely that the sun model with radiation was the eyeball of one of the animal heads.

To not avoid suspicion, the eyeball was not mounted in the animal head but disguised as a model of the solar system.

Trevor touched his chin, thinking of this.

According to the clue in the photo, it was very likely that there were four statues.

One was in the Ruiz family's house in Noorsy, and one in the mayor's house in Dreles, which was disguised as a model of the solar system.

Then, how about the other two? Where were they?

Trevor stared at the photo, thinking that the strange middle-aged man was probably Rudolph, the manipulator behind it.

He took out his phone and secretly took a photo. He wanted to verify the man's identity.

Trevor then turned around and was about to leave Yvonne's bedroom.

But his eyes inadvertently swept across the bed, and his face instantly flushed.

Yvonne was so open.

Different kinds of her sexy underwear and silk stockings were casually thrown on the bed.

Some were like a strip of clothes, some were almost transparent, and some were even as thin as a string.

Trevor was so embarrassed that he quickly looked away. He was about to leave when the door suddenly creaked.

Someone pushed it open from the outside.

His heart skipped a beat.

Someone was about to enter the room.