

When hit the fan with my parents I had to move out I was down on my luck living situation wise I could only crash on the couches of my friends for so long I was looking on all the roommate and apartment apps and websites and I found something that caught my eye on this app a man named Luke had listed a room for rent in his three-bedroom one-story house the rent price was 1,200 a month he'd basically be my landlord and roommate as he would also be living in the house he made sure to note on the ad that he'd be out of the house most of the time and that the renter would have the place to themselves often he did put in all capital letters a few ground rules though including no parties no large Gatherings no drinking in the living room and no use of the basement they seemed like pretty standard rules I went to view the house in person and meet Luke the second he opened the door I got a bit of a read on him that he was a little reclusive his demeanor was quiet and a little awkward he showed me the house I could tell he was nervous because his voice would shake and he would stutter the bedroom was a good size and the actual floor plan of the house was good it was an open layout meaning the kitchen living room and dining room were all one big open space for 1,000 a month in my area it was a steal he laid out some more ground rules in person and he emphasized again how I can't go in the Attic or the basement as I used them for storage only sounded fair enough on the spot I told him I'm interested we shook hands I left and 2 days later I was moving in we didn't draft any sort of lease or contract I was just going to be paying him off the books month to month the first day of every month I had settled in pretty quickly the bedroom I was renting was already furnished with a bed and basic Furniture so all I did really was hang some of my wall decor and fill the dresser and closet with clothes the bedroom had had a lock on it thankfully and he gave me the key to it so I could lock it when he wasn't home which seemed like a nice gesture at first Luke never told me what he did for work he just told me he usually wouldn't be home but I quickly learned that wasn't true anytime I'd come home from work his car was always in the driveway quickly I started to pick up on loud sounds outside of my bedroom at night from footsteps to doors opening and closing constantly one night I went out in the middle of the night just to go to the bathroom and I noticed the basement door was opened I walked over to the top of the stairs and looked down there was a dim light from down there seemingly from a far Corner out of view I heard banging sounds coming from down there it was like 2: a.m. .