

## Chapter 1048 Wilbert's Works

The white and scary mask, the cold and sharp dagger, and the fierce aura of the intruder...

When Trevor combined all three, he undoubtedly gave Wilbert and Cristina a terrible fright.

Trevor had first contacted Antoni and soon got Wilbert's location. So he immediately put on his disguise and rushed over.

"Who are you? Stay away! Stay away from me!" Wilbert shouted in fright.

Trevor sneered and walked closer, one step at a time.

He suddenly flung the dagger towards Wilbert.

"Ah!" Wilbert screamed in terror.

However, the dagger didn't stab him. It pierced the bedding between his legs.

Had the aim been six inches north, Wilbert would have gotten castrated.

In a hoarse voice, Trevor chuckled and said, "Your manhood is so small I couldn't aim at it. By the way, if you want to remain naked, I won't mind flinging the dagger again. And this time, I won't miss."

Wilbert was so frightened he fumbled as he hurried to put on his trousers.

Cristina's face was pale as a ghost. Wilbert didn't care about her at all. She could only start wearing her clothes in panic.

Trevor sneered as he looked at them. They looked like a couple of mice scurrying around the place.

He took the opportunity to pick up Wilbert's phone from the bedside table. It looked as if Wilbert was ready to record their sex act.

Trevor leisurely went through the phone and found more X-rated photos and videos.

Trevor whistled as he scrolled through the phone's gallery. "Since these are all your famous works, how about I help you upload them online?"

Wilbert was alarmed.

His reputation would be ruined if the photos and videos from his phone were leaked.

He was an outstanding student of the art school and a promising director with a bright future. If Trevor did what he said, all the honors and good titles associated with his name would be snatched from him.

Also, he would never be able to work in the entertainment industry again.

"Give my phone back!" The thought of losing his reputation made Wilbert rush at Trevor in a panic.

Trevor gave a faint smile as he looked at Wilbert's clumsy and slow movements.

"No way!" Trevor shouted as he kicked Wilbert in the stomach.

Wilbert went flying to the floor.

Trevor threw the dagger again.

This time, it didn't hit Wilbert's crotch but pierced his thigh.

Wilbert grabbed his thigh and squealed in pain. He didn't dare to move.

The pain and fear paralyzed him. Wilbert could only sit on the floor and tremble.

Trevor sneered as he calmly used Wilbert's phone to take photos of Wilbert and Cristina. Then he used Wilbert's account to upload the pictures and videos on the school forum.

"Let's guess what will happen next." Trevor laughed hoarsely.

The blood from Cristina's and Wilbert's faces drained. They couldn't figure out the scary intruder's next move.

"Stay away! Don't kill me!" Cristina screamed as she shrank back in the corner.

Trevor sneered. "Kill you? Do you think I'm such an evil person?"

Cristina almost peed in fear. According to her, the scary masked man was the craziest kind of psychopath.

But she didn't have the guts to speak the truth. She shook her head and said in a shaking voice, "No! You look fine..."

Trevor smiled and moved his gaze from Cristina.

At that moment, Wilbert's phone in Trevor's hand rang. A girl's name popped on the screen.

As expected, the videos and photos led to a heated conversation on the forum.

Someone came to make trouble for Wilbert.

This call was just the beginning. Calls and messages came one after the other.

Some of the calls were from the girls, and some were from their boyfriends.

Wilbert looked at the phone in despair.

He knew that his career as a director was over and everything else in his life was ruined too.

## Chapter 1049 Poaching Ivanna

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"Well, have a good time."

When Trevor saw the posts on the forum denouncing Wilbert, he nodded, satisfied.

He then dropped the phone and pulled the dagger out of Wilbert's leg.

He considerably closed the door on Wilbert when leaving the room.

Wilbert grabbed the phone immediately after Trevor left the room. He didn't even pause to check the wound in his leg.

He anxiously hung up all the calls in a bid to delete the post on the forum, but it was too late.

The photos and videos had been downloaded by many people. Deleting them now would serve no purpose.

There were all sorts of comments under the post. Some insults, some threats, some warnings.

"Ah! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Wilbert roared in anger at the ruin of his reputation.

He passed out from blood loss due to the wound in his leg.

When Cristina saw her indecent photos on the forum, she broke down in tears.

If she had at least gained something from Wilbert, she

wouldn't have felt so bad.

But she hadn't benefited from him, and now her indecent photos were viral. She was rudely insulted.

Cristina wasn't sure she'd be able to show her face at school anymore.

However, the issues bothering these two people didn't seem to concern Trevor.

After he had gotten downstairs, he threw away the dagger and put away the terrifying white mask.

Trevor then returned to the hospital.

He wanted to tell Ivanna that he had helped her take revenge.

"Ivanna, don't worry. Wilbert and Cristina have been..."

"I saw it," Ivanna said, smiling as she shook her phone.

She had recovered from her friend's betrayal. All she wanted was to face her new life, and Cristina wouldn't be part of that life.

"Thank you! Now all the students are aware of their scandals. It has caused quite a stir. Even those who aren't students of our school know about it. Thank you for helping me get my revenge."

Trevor scratched his head sheepishly. He hadn't expected Ivanna to find out about it this fast.

A cold female voice came from the door just then.

"You are Ivanna, right?"

A young, attractive girl walked into the ward. She was wearing a pink down jacket. She had an arrogant look on her face and

spoke condescendingly to Ivanna.

"On behalf of Star Film and Television Company, which is under Sanderson Group, I'm giving you the opportunity to join our company."

Her assistant took out a contract and placed it on the bed.

Trevor, who was sitting aside, narrowed his eyes.

Sanderson Group? Star Film and Television Company?

Wasn't this Xzavier's core company?

Trevor hadn't expected his first encounter with this branch of the Sanderson family to occur in a ward. They were even poaching from him.

Ivanna's eyes widened in surprise. For a while, she didn't react.

The woman in the pink down jacket said casually, "I heard your throat was injured, but have no fear. The Sanderson family is rich and powerful. We have a wide range of contacts. We'll find a good doctor to treat you."

Without taking a look at the contract, Ivanna closed it and handed it back to the woman's assistant. "Thank you for your kind offer, but I like the company I work for and my boss very much. Besides, my throat has been cured."

When Ivanna finished speaking, Trevor stood up and said, "Is it proper for you to poach my employee in front of me?"

The girl in the pink down jacket turned to him with a frown, looking at him as though she had just seen him.

She sneered, "You are the owner of Sky Film and Television Company? How dare you speak to me that way? Star Film and Television Company is supported by the Sanderson

family. The benefits and resources available to our employees are something a small company like yours can't provide. Ivanna, I advise you to think it over. Don't bet against money! If you sign the contract, you will immediately get a bonus of five hundred thousand and an annual salary of a million dollars. As for the fine for breach of contract with Sky Film and Television Company, you don't have to worry. We will cover the cost for you."

The girl was confident her offer would win Ivanna over. Even a famous star might not be able to resist the temptation of such pay, let alone a mere college student.

If she hadn't heard Ivanna's wonderful song in the short video and found her potential, she wouldn't have offered Ivanna such a pay, nor would she have come personally to get Ivanna to sign the contract.

However, Ivanna shook her head firmly, saying nothing.

Trevor couldn't help but smile happily.

He had been right. The girl in front of him had excellent character.

"Miss, please leave," Trevor said, calmly.

The girl's expression changed. She stared coldly at Trevor and said, "Let's wait and see. You will regret this, Ivanna."

She then angrily stomped out of the ward with her assistant.