

Chapter 1040 Snobs

The closer Sky Film and Television Company to success, the more confident Trevor became.

Slowly, he would take revenge and defeat Xzavier in this industry.

Ivanna was Trevor's ace. He believed in her potential to become one of the greatest stars in the music industry.

The only problem was that she didn't have an agent yet.

Since Sky Film and Television Company was still kind of new, there was a shortage of staff.

Right now, Trevor was Ivanna's temporary agent.

"Ivanna, I've heard that there is an open music festival this weekend. I want you to sign up for it. What do you think?" Trevor browsed the entertainment section of Barlowtown's newspaper for several days before he called Ivanna to his office to tell her about the plan he came up with.

Hearing what he said, Ivanna shifted in her seat nervously. She bit her lower lip and clasped her hands together.

Trevor sensed her uneasiness, so he flashed a comforting smile.

"Ivanna, I believe you have your own reasons for joining our company, right? Why don't you give it a shot? Don't be too nervous. Just show your talent to the audience."

The sincerity in his eyes helped Ivanna pluck up the courage to agree.

"Okay, I'll have a try."

With a smile, Trevor helped her complete the registration.

Time flew like the wind and the weekend came. He personally drove Ivanna to the venue that day.

"Don't be nervous. You are the best." Trevor kept encouraging Ivanna. "Get yourself ready. I'll talk to the host first."

"Okay," Ivanna replied.

Then she came to the lounge, where the other singers were waiting.

Although Ivanna stayed in a corner quietly, she still attracted a lot of attention.

How could the people avoid looking at her if she was gorgeous, sexy, and tall? For today's event, Ivanna made sure she looked presentable. So, she was extra radiant and attractive.

It was not a surprise that a few women felt jealous of her.

"What's the use of being beautiful? This isn't a strip club."

"I don't recognize her at all. She must be an amateur who wants to be famous in a snap of a finger."

Two female singers taunted Ivanna.

They even approached the organizer of the music festival to express their dissatisfaction.

"What's wrong with you? How could you let a nobody perform in this festival? This is so insulting."

The organizer, who was a fat middle-aged man, immediately addressed their concern.

He knew that these singers were famous in the industry and had many fans, so he couldn't neglect them.

One of the women pointed at Ivanna and sneered. "I'm afraid that the slut spent all her time dressing up instead of her performance. Make her perform last, or we will leave."

The organizer nodded and said in a flattering tone, "Okay, sure, it's a piece of cake. No problem!"

His arrogant eyes darted across the room and found Ivanna who was being ridiculed.

He slowly lit a cigarette and said, "Hey, you'll be the last one to perform. If you have a problem with that, then leave."

Embarrassed, Ivanna's face quickly turned red. She clenched her fists and was on the verge of crying.

The two female singers slandered her reputation for no reason. Instead of stopping them, the organizer even supported them.

Trevor happened to see this scene.

"What are you doing?"

Naturally, he was pissed off. He had just left for a while, yet Ivanna was already being bullied. These people had gone too far.

The organizer touched his round belly with one hand and

took a drag on his cigarette while looking at Trevor. "Are you her agent? You look like a pimp. Your artist will be the last to show up on the stage."

As he spoke, he cast a glance at Ivanna again. The teary-eyed young woman amazed him, giving him a dirty idea.

He puffed the smoke on Trevor's face on purpose and gave him a sinister smile. "If you are sensible, you can send this girl to my room later and let me have a good time. I may consider taking care of you in the future. Otherwise, I have many ways to make you quit this activity! I'm the ruler here and have the final say on everything."

"You fucking jerk!" In a blink of an eye, Trevor's fist landed on the organizer's face.

The man was knocked to the floor heavily.

"Fuck! How dare you hit me?" Covering his face in disbelief, the man could only scream for back up. "Security! Security! Where are the security guards?"

Fearless, Trevor stepped on the man's chest and gave him a hard slap across the face.

At this point, he didn't give a damn about the music festival at all. He was furious that these people trampled on Ivanna's confidence. This might give her trauma and it would be bad.

Even if they might lose the chance to perform in the music festival, Trevor didn't hesitate to beat this bastard up.

The scream resounded through the lounge. When the security guards arrived, they didn't even dare to stop Trevor because he looked like an angry lion attacking its prey.

"You are the ruler?" Trevor sneered and picked up the

cigarette butt that the man dropped on the floor.

It was already covered with dust and ash.

He put the cigarette butt into a half-empty bottle of water and shook it hard before throwing it in front of the organizer.

"You like smoking, don't you? Drink it then!"

The man felt a wave of nausea as he stared at a mass of murky, grayish-brown liquid.

But feeling the pain and bruises on his body caused by the tough young man in front of him made it hard to refuse.

So, he swallowed hard and drank the disgusting liquid.

Right after he did, he had the urge to vomit.

The bitter taste filled his mouth, making him sick. He was about to spit it out when he met Trevor's menacing eyes. Shivering in fear, he swallowed back the liquid in his mouth.

However, Trevor was not satisfied. He grabbed the bottle and poured all liquid in it into the man's mouth.

Such a bastard dared to threaten girls with such dirty rules.

Even this kind of punishment was not enough for him!

"Tell me, who told you to do it?" Trevor asked coldly.

At this moment, the organizer's face was covered in water and tears. His arrogance was gone and replaced with fear.

As he tried to move away from Trevor, he pointed at the two female singers and answered, "They did!"

Chapter 1041 Top Agent

"Do you have any problem with my singer?" Trevor asked coldly, looking at them indifferently.

The two female singers were startled as they had never seen such oppressive eyes before.

However, one of them still threatened him aloud after being stunned for a moment. "What do you want to do? We are managed by Nelly Lyons, a well-known agent. I'm warning you. As long as she gives the order, you and the singer won't be able to work in the entertainment industry anymore."

The singer was confident because their agent was influential in the entertainment industry.

It was an unspoken rule in the entertainment industry that one couldn't offend such a top agent.

However, Trevor didn't give a damn about it.

Pak! Pak!

Two crisp slap sounds echoed. It turned out that Trevor slapped the two singers without saying anything.

The lounge was in an uproar. People didn't expect that Trevor would slap the two singers without hesitation.

At this moment, someone said nervously, "Nelly is here!"

When Trevor looked up, he saw a beautiful middle-aged woman appear at the door of the lounge. She wore a lady's

suit, looking resolute.

As soon as she approached the two singers, she said, "What's wrong with your faces? The opening performance is about to start. You can't perform like this."

This was Nelly Lyons, the top agent that the two singers were talking about.

Even Trevor, who had just established a film and television company, knew her name.

After saying this, Nelly frowned and turned to look at Trevor. She asked coldly, "Did you do it?"

For a moment, the atmosphere in the lounge became tense.

The organizer and the two singers looked at Trevor resentfully, waiting for Nelly to scold him.

As a top agent, Nelly was recognized by the industry for her abilities, resources, and connections. She was very influential.

But despite her oppressive gaze, Trevor didn't show any timidity at all. Instead, he said unhurriedly, "Your two singers deliberately stirred up trouble and instigated the organizer of the music festival to bully my singer. It's only reasonable for me to teach them a lesson."

After saying this, Trevor squinted. "If you're also going to be unreasonable, I don't mind teaching you a lesson."

The lounge was in an uproar again. No one had expected that Trevor would dare to threaten the top agent face-to-face after slapping the two arrogant female singers.

Trevor was totally arrogant.

Even Nelly couldn't help holding her breath. She swallowed her saliva hard, but she didn't show a particularly angry expression.

Nelly knew very well the characters of these two singers. Since they were well-known, they always wanted to suppress the newcomers to stop them from achieving anything.

Nelly didn't doubt what Trevor had told her.

But for the sake of her dignity, she said coldly, "People working in the entertainment industry depend on their strength. Only with strength can they gain corresponding respect."

After saying this, Nelly only glanced at Ivanna standing behind Trevor. Then she looked away, not showing much interest.

Although she didn't say it directly, everyone felt that she didn't think highly of Ivanna.

Nelly then turned to the two female singers and said coldly, "Come with me! What a shame!"

After the three of them left, the lounge fell into silence again.

Everyone's expression became a little strange as their eyes focused on Trevor and Ivanna.

"Sir..." Ivanna looked at Trevor with tears.

There was no doubt that everyone was looking forward to her performance. If she didn't perform well enough, it was equivalent to ruining her singing career.

No one was willing to invest in a singer not favored by a top agent.