

Chapter 1053 Can't Find A New Office

After the damage for breach of contract was paid, Trevor kicked Alec out of the company.

Alec was miserable and didn't dare look back at all. He shot out of the office as though a fierce beast was behind him.

The girls from Sky Film and Television Company gathered around to watch the spectacle, chatting excitedly among themselves.

"Those people are so hateful. Boss, you are awesome!"

"Boss, you are so handsome. I'm not even sure what just happened, but you put that bastard in his place. It was just like magic!"

"You should have seen Alec's face when he heard that the two contracts he ate were just copies."

Trevor shrugged his shoulders, smiling, and said, "The other party intended to breach the contract. I knew he wasn't trustworthy. It's not unusual for such a person to act irrationally, so I made a few extra copies. I wasn't expecting to see such a bizarre scene."

The girls laughed happily at this.

After a while, Trevor raised his hands, calling for silence. Then he said, "Today must have been scary for all of you, so I want you all to go home and get some rest. I'll terminate the lease for this place, and when I get a new place, you can come back to work. Your salary will be paid as usual. Think of it as paid leave."

"Wow!" The employees cheered excitedly at this.

Who wouldn't like the handsome, capable, and generous young boss?

After the employees had all taken their leave, Trevor got busy.

He had to solve the current dilemma by getting a new place.

A film and television company must have a work space.

In addition to the standard business office, he required a location with a recording studio, a video room, a dance room, and so on.

There weren't many places in Barlowtown that had such facilities.

Worse, these real estate executives appeared to have received orders from Caitlin prohibiting them from renting out their properties to Sky Film and Television Company.

For the past three days, Trevor had searched every nook and cranny for a real estate agent willing to rent him a property, but they all turned him down.

In an office at Gold Street Business Zone in Barlowtown, A big-bellied man sat across from Trevor and said coldly, "I won't sell the place to you. Go to someone else."

Trevor frowned and asked, "Why?"

The man was the boss of the business zone. He stubbed out his cigarette and said, "No reason in particular. I just don't want to."

This was the last suitable location in Barlowtown.

Trevor said patiently, "I have the ability to pay for it."

The man ignored Trevor. He just waved his hand and said stiffly, "I won't sell this property to you. That's the end of it."

Trevor was frustrated when he saw the other party couldn't be reasoned with.

He then decided to take his leave.

Trevor wasn't out of earshot when the man made a phone call in his office.

"Miss Sanderson, the brat came to me as you predicted. And I refused him! He thought he could buy my land. For your sake, I forfeited the chance to earn a large sum of money."

It was obvious the owner of the property was in league with Caitlin.

Caitlin, at this time, was lying on her soft bed in her mansion, legs crossed.

She hung up, smiling satisfactorily. "How can a man owning a shabby company compete with me? I'll lay waste to his career in Barlowtown."