

Chapter 1074 The Man With Broken Finger

Trevor frowned at the thought of the night he got attacked in Dreles.

He wondered if the bald man had killed Nicolas.

With that thought, Trevor rushed into Nicolas' villa.

"Mr. Bowman!"

After he entered the room, Trevor was relieved to see Nicolas standing by the windows, safe and sound.

Nicolas was stunned to see him run inside. "Levi, why are you in such a hurry today?"

Trevor smiled awkwardly and breathed a sigh of relief. "Oh, nothing. I'm here to report the progress of the movie to you. It may take a lot of time to select actors now."

Upon hearing him, Nicolas waved his hand and replied, "It doesn't matter. Slow work yields fine products. Can you examine my body again? My legs feel stronger lately."

Trevor agreed and did his bidding.

On the other hand, Nicolas had been receiving treatment for a while, and his old wounds had healed.

Once done with the routine checks, Trevor hesitated a bit but finally said, "By the way, Mr. Bowman, I observed suspicious people roaming outside your villa. Be careful."

Despite keeping his identity a secret, his conscience still urged him to warn Nicolas. After all, he had been taking good care of him.

An inexplicable expression flashed in Nicolas' eyes and he nodded

solemnly.

"Okay, I'll be careful."

Trevor could not tell what Nicolas knew about the mysterious men in black and to what extent, so he didn't dare to spill anything more. He changed the topic. "Why don't I see Antoni around?"

Pretending nothing was wrong, Nicolas answered, "I don't know. Antoni should be back by now."

After contemplating, Trevor excused himself. "I'll go to his school."

Antoni was a professional hacker, so it was not difficult for him to breach the monitoring system of Barlowtown. Trevor hoped that Antoni could help him track the whereabouts of the bald man with a broken finger.

However, when Trevor arrived at the school's gate, he saw Antoni in an alley nearby.

Antoni seemed to be in trouble again.

"Stop!" Trevor roared as he walked forward.

Several bullies from the same college surrounded Antoni.

It seemed that they had not learned their lesson at all.

Hearing Trevor's roar, the three bullies who had met him before were flustered. They still remembered how much respect Hilliard showed him.

However, there were many strangers among the bullies this time.

Unaware of the danger that would befall them, one shouted irritably, "Who the hell are you? Fuck off! Mind your own business, or I'll beat you up too."

"Huh!" Trevor sneered, regretting he might have gone too soft on them last time.

He decided to beat them up.

Trevor charged at the guy that taunted him.

He punched the man in the mouth.

Blood splashed in the air.

"Ah! Fuck! Damn you! How dare you hit me? Everyone, take him on!"

The guy howled in pain because two of his front teeth flew away.

All he could see was red as he ordered his peers to attack together.

Only half a minute had passed, but the bastards were already groaning in the alley.

Trevor didn't waste any second putting them in their place. His swift movements and quick reflexes served them right.

Crouching on the ground, the bullies helplessly whined.

"If I see you picking up on Antoni again, I'll break your arms!" Trevor threatened. "Fuck off!"

The jerks struggled to get up.

They couldn't look Trevor in the eye anymore as they stumbled out of the place while supporting each other's weight.

Like cowards, they left quickly.

Although Antoni had cuts and scrapes on his face, he couldn't hide his excitement. "Thank you, Levi! You are so good at fighting. Can you teach me how to fight? I want to be strong enough to stand against my bullies."

Trevor nodded with a smile. "Of course. I happen to have a favor to ask of you."

Antoni put on his glasses and responded, "Great! What's the matter? As long as I can do it, I will help you."

Trevor carefully chose his words. "There is a tall bald man with a broken middle finger. I was hoping you could help me find this person."

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 +120 Points at most

He is very dangerous.*

Patting his chest, Antoni promised, "No problem!"



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Chapter 1075 Finding The Mastermind

Pleased to hear Antoni's straightforward answer, Trevor smiled and asked, "Do you need some kind of equipment?"

Antoni covered the wound on his face with his hand and said confidently, "No. I only need a quiet environment."

When they got to Trevor's car, Antoni took a laptop from his backpack.

Even as those bullies beat him up, Antoni kept his backpack close to him to safeguard the laptop inside, as if it were more important than his life.

Turning the laptop on, Anton opened some windows and began to type on the keyboard. Whatever it was he was doing on the device was incomprehensible to Trevor.

With only a few clicks, Antoni accessed the surveillance system of the entire Barlowtown, and the laptop screen displayed all of the city's security monitors.

Then he entered the profile data of the man with a broken finger and ran the face recognition tool.

After a few seconds, the monitors on the screen disappeared, leaving only one that showed an image matching the profile data Antoni entered.

"There he is! I found him!" Antoni snapped his fingers excitedly and zoomed in on the screen.

Trevor narrowed his eyes at the image and said, "Yes. That's him!"

The video played and showed a tall bald man walking into a luxurious villa, his broken middle finger noticeable.

Antoni typed something, and the map immediately popped up on the screen. "He is in a private villa in Barlowtown. It is owned by someone called Xzavier Sanderson."

Xzavier?

Trevor drew in a deep breath.

If the bald man was associated with that mysterious organization, then it made sense that he went to find Xzavier after arriving in Barlowtown.

Xzavier, the bastard, probably conspired with them!

Trevor unclenched his fist and calmed himself. "Keep an eye on this person for now. If something strange comes up, tell me immediately."

"Okay! No problem." Antoni nodded.

Trevor's gaze on the laptop screen showing Xzavier's villa grew colder.

If Xzavier did conspire with those men, Trevor wouldn't let him off that easily.

Blood for blood!

Trevor would stick to his plan for the time being and tear down Xzavier's Star Film and Television Company.

It wasn't a simple vengeance that he was after this time. He would make sure the bastard hit rock bottom.

For now, shooting the movie was the most important thing.

If Sky Film and Television Company's first film did well, Trevor could show what the company was capable of and take the helm to propel it to the top.

Returning to his apartment, Trevor called Asho and checked on him again. "How is your injury?"

"The doctor said I'm recovering well and fast. I think I can go back to work by next week even if I have to use a crutch," Asho said jokingly.

Trevor smiled and was relieved to hear it. Adding to his good mood was finally finding where the bald man was.

As he hopped on his bed and prepared to sleep, Trevor turned the TV on and watched the local news.

At a glance, he recognized the people on the screen. They were Kabir, Wilbert, and Caitlin, Xzavier's daughter.

Next to them was Travis, the actor he had driven out of the set earlier.

Why were they together? Trevor's face darkened. He could tell they were up to something.

When it was Caitlin's turn to speak, she smiled brightly at the camera and said, "Star Film and Television Company is working on a military film. We have two directors for the film, Mr. Kabir Larson and his son, Wilbert Larson. And the famous actor, Travis Dixon, will play the lead role."

After the short introduction, Caitlin continued meaningfully, "I'm looking forward to finishing and showing everyone this film because I strongly believe they will love it. The production will be superb, and I have no doubt it will outsell the other upcoming films with the same genre."

Trevor's eyebrow shot up. Was she referring to the movie his company was working on?

What a shady comment!

Trevor sneered.

These people were being so blatantly transparent with their motives.