

Chapter 1062 Can't Find A Director

Trevor was surprised when he heard the news.

Caitlin was going to be grounded.

Malaka's words were weighty.

Trevor couldn't help smiling at the thought of Caitlin confined to her house.

She must be very indignant.

Caitlin had intended to have Sky Film and Television Company destroyed by the tax bureau.

However, her plan had been ruined by Trevor easily. Even Xzavier had warned her personally.

Although Caitlin's unscrupulous methods hardly caused Trevor any worry, nor did they lessen his determination for revenge, her constant harassment was getting annoying.

It would be good if he could keep Caitlin off his back for a while.

He planned to develop Sky Film and Television Company while Caitlin was out of the way. Sky Film and Television Company needed to grow in order to compete in the entertainment industry with Xzavier's Star Film and Television Company.

Trevor immediately began to develop the company.

It was at this time that he got an interesting opportunity.

"Levi, I'd like to invest in a military film to remember the days when I fought alongside my comrades. Do you want to take on this project?" Nicolas inquired, a smile on his face.

Trevor's face lit up when he heard this. If he could make an excellent film, it would massively improve the company's reputation.

After careful consideration, Trevor said, "Thank you for the opportunity, Mr. Bowman. I'm willing to take up the project."

A military film could cost hundreds of millions of dollars to produce.

Trevor knew that Nicholas trusted him and wanted to show his gratitude for helping cure him.

Sky Film and Television Company, which had been founded quite recently, would get the chance to make tremendous headway through the movie.

However, Trevor encountered unexpected difficulties upon taking over the project.

No director in Barlowtown was willing to direct the movie.

Even Nelly, a top agent, was refused by all the directors she contacted.

"This is strange! The director I just spoke with would rather take a vacation on a tropical island than make this movie. Someone must be up to no good," Nelly said, a frown on her face as she paced restlessly in the office.

Trevor was seated, deep in thought.

In Barlowtown, the entertainment industry was extremely developed. Why couldn't he find a director for the movie?

It was ridiculous!

"Nelly, do you have any other directors' contact information? I need to speak to them myself," Trevor said.

Nelly nodded thoughtfully. "There is one last director I haven't called yet."

Trevor contacted the director himself, offering a large reward.

However, the director stated that his schedule was full and that he would be unable to accept any filming projects in the near future. He requested that Trevor find someone else.

Trevor decided to hold out hope. The director's refusal was subtle, after all.

He wanted to meet the director in person and ask him about it again.

After a moment's hesitation, Trevor drove Nelly towards the director's residence.