

Chapter 1092 Failed Negotiation

During dinner, with Malakai's help, Trevor met Barlowtown's water and power department's director, Aeneas Sugden.

Aeneas was an old and obese man in his fifties. He was so fat that even his fingers looked abnormally swollen.

"This is Aeneas Sugden, water and power department's director. And this is his son, Westley Sugden." Malakai introduced them.

Trevor greeted them politely, but the two only nodded indifferently.

Westley's eyes revealed undisguised malice toward Trevor.

Trevor narrowed his eyes slightly and went straight to the point. "Mr. Sugden, I want to discuss the power and water outage of the filming site..."

Aeneas stopped him by shaking his fat hand.

"It will be difficult to deal with. You can do two things. Either wait or move to another filming site as soon as possible."

Trevor's frown deepened and he remained silent.

Aeneas's attitude was very decisive and left no room for negotiation. Obviously, Xzavier had already bribed him.

With the Sanderson family's influence and Star Film and Television Company's status in Barlowtown, it was likely that this matter would not get settled by simple negotiation.

At that moment, Westley sneered arrogantly. "You're Levi? I heard you were rude. How dare you make things difficult for Caitlin? What arrogance! Get out of Barlowtown as soon as possible. Maybe you'll

suffer less!"

Trevor looked at the young man and raised his eyebrows.

Judging from his tone, Trevor realized that Aeneas' son had a soft spot for Caitlin.

Obviously, this negotiation would not end on a good note.

Even if Aeneas was willing to compromise, Westley would definitely try his level best to stop him.

Trevor's face turned frigid. He folded his arms and casually leaned back in his chair. "Mr. Sugden, do I take it your son is talking on your behalf?"

Aeneas' obese face split into a smile. "He's young and talks recklessly."

Trevor sneered and said bluntly, "In that case, it seems it's not fit to talk today."

He stood and looked down at Aeneas. His voice was calm as he asked, "Mr. Sugden, you're on great terms with Xzavier, right?"

Aeneas said blandly, "The people who contribute toward the economic development of Barlowtown are all my friends."

Trevor sneered at Aeneas' hypocritical words.

Of course, Trevor knew that whatever Aeneas did was to win over Xzavier. That way, he would get the Sanderson family's support to move up to a higher position.

Trevor looked hard and long at Aeneas' obese body. He said in a mysterious tone, "I hope Xzavier can save your life when you lie in the sickbed."

As soon as they met, Trevor found that Aeneas's obesity was a little abnormal.

He observed Aeneas' body carefully and realized that he was unhealthy and his liver was not good.

If Aeneas continued to eat greasy food and drink too much, he would surely fall ill.

As soon as Trevor said that, Westley got angry. He pounded the table furiously and shouted, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you talk to my father like that? Are you cursing him?"

With a fake smile, Aeneas said, "Levi, thank you for your concern. But if there is nothing else, please leave. Don't disturb our dinner."

Obviously, Aeneas didn't take Trevor's warning to heart.

Trevor sneered and shook his head. Then he walked out of the restaurant without a backward glance.

Chapter 1093 An Emergency

Trevor told Asho the news as soon as he returned to the shooting location.

"The negotiations failed. Let's use some generators to get through this time first!"

Trevor smiled slightly and added, "Not to worry. I don't think this situation will last too long. They will soon come and beg me."

Since the shooting had to continue, they used temporary generators.

However, the power supply from the generators wasn't efficient and the shooting got hampered.

Sky Film and Television Company's output had become low, and Xzavier was aware of it.

Although it failed to stop Trevor's crew from working, it was a great blow.

As long as Star Film and Television Company's military movie was filmed ahead of time and launched faster than Trevor's movie, Xzavier would make a lot more money than Trevor and the latter would go broke.

"That's great!" Xzavier was in high spirits. He immediately invited Aeneas to a celebration dinner.

Aeneas and Westley were also very excited and immediately agreed.

It was easy for them to cut water and electricity of a small company.

This would be beneficial for them to curry favor with the Sanderson family.

Westley was very excited.

"Xzavier invited me! He must be satisfied with me. Now, I'm very likely to be Caitlin's boyfriend!"

All three raised their glasses to celebrate. The atmosphere was quite jovial and warm.

Xzavier said happily, "Mr. Sugden, your action was extraordinary. From what I hear, Levi can't do anything, and his company is on the verge of shutting down!"

Aeneas stroked his rotund belly, and his smile caused his eyes to squint. He said, "It's just a small company. It was easy to cause trouble for them. So what if he has a little money? I'm an officer!"

They laughed and raised their glasses to drink.

Xzavier was very skillful in the ways of the world. He said, "Mr. Sugden, we must keep in touch and help each other in the future. It will be good for both of us!"

Aeneas became excited and started breathing heavily.

The Sanderson family's financial support would help a great deal in his future development.

In his excitement, he drank several more glasses of wine. He was in a good mood.

But joy begot sorrow.

Aeneas' face suddenly changed and turned extremely pale.

Westley was shocked. "Dad! What happened to you?"

Aeneas caught his chest in pain and opened his mouth to say something but couldn't. He fell to the floor with a thud.

Even Xzavier was shocked. He immediately shouted, "Call an ambulance!"

Aeneas was hurriedly carried on a stretcher and sent to the ER.

Westley's mind grew blank as he heard the doctor's conclusion.

"This is organ failure due to excessive drinking. The patient also has a history of myocardial infarction. All in all, his situation is serious and life-threatening. Even if we do surgery, the chances of survival are very slim."

Westley's eyes widened, and he slumped in a chair as if he lost his soul.

Xzavier, too, was shocked. He comforted Westley, "Don't worry. I can get a well-known doctor to treat your dad!"

He immediately picked up his phone.

Xzavier contacted several famous doctors. However, as soon as he said words like "organ failure" and "myocardial infarction," all the doctors backed out by saying that there was nothing they could do.

Aeneas, who lay in the hospital bed, suddenly remembered what Trevor had said earlier. Those words were like a prophecy.

A thought raced through his mind, and he suddenly grew alert from his semi-conscious state.

He opened his eyes wide and shouted as loudly as he could, "Westley! Westley! Get Levi! He can save me! Only he can save me!"



Chapter 1094 Attitude

Everyone was shocked to hear the dying Aeneas' scream.

Westley finally remembered Trevor's warning.

He gritted his teeth at the sight of his father's pale face before hurrying to Sky Film and Television Company.

Westley drove like a madman to the film set. When he arrived, he didn't waste time before breaking in.

"Levi! Where is he? Levi, come out right now!" Westley shouted.

It was obvious that he wasn't in the right frame of mind at the moment.

At this moment, Trevor was in an office next to Westley, going over several temporary electricity supply plans for the set.

His eyebrows shot up at the noise.

Trevor was thoughtful as he came out of the room, his eyes quickly finding Westley. He asked indifferently, "What do you want from me?"

Westley's expression was stormy as he said rather rudely, "Come with me. My father wants to see you. He wants to talk to you about what you said last time."

Trevor smiled, amused. "Your father wants to talk to me?"

He already guessed the reason and found Westley's excuse to be lame.

The last time, Aeneas had been so determined that there had been no room for negotiation. It was obvious now that Aeneas was sick.

Westley thought of himself as smart, that Trevor couldn't see through him. So, he barked out, feigning impatience, "What nonsense are you

talking about? Come with me right now!"

He just couldn't be polite.

Trevor sipped on his coffee leisurely while Westley's impatience grew. He asked with a faint smile, "Is this the attitude you use while asking for help?"

Westley's expression stiffened, his lies getting exposed instantly.

Trevor smiled and said, "If you don't have anything else to do, leave as soon as possible. I can't entertain you here without water and power!"

Westley was shocked and angry to see Trevor mocking him.

But when he thought of his father in the sickbed, he finally gave in and begged Trevor, his voice low.

"Levi, it was all my fault. Please come with me. My father is seriously ill!"

This attracted many people's attention.

Filming slowed as the staff began to watch this scene unfold.

When they saw Westley's attitude change, they knew that he had cut off their water and power. They covered their mouths in shock.

"It's so funny! He was being arrogant just minutes ago!"

"And now he is very humble."

"I know this man. He is the son of the director of the water and power department. It is because of him that there is no water and electricity on our set."

Even Asho and the others gathered to watch the scene.

Trevor put down his cup and sneered.

"Westley, your attitude wasn't like this when we first met. I reminded your father of this before, but he didn't take it seriously. You want me to save your father? Well, I won't."

Trevor didn't want to save Aeneas. Xzavier had consulted many famous doctors, and all of them had said that Aeneas couldn't be cured.

Westley was so anxious that he almost burst into tears. He gritted his teeth and knelt in front of Trevor.

He kowtowed and pleaded, his voice choking with sobs, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. Levi, please! Please save my father! I can't lose him!"

The people around them erupted into uproar.

Westley was kneeling before Trevor and apologizing to him.

Westley was ashamed and angry to hear the chaos. His face was turning red. But it paled soon enough when he thought of his father, who was still lying unconscious in the emergency room.

Without his father, he would lose his position.

Trevor regarded Westley, sneering, before he thought about it seriously.

The filming of his company's movie had been affected.

Although lording it over Westley was a good way to vent his anger, he still needed to think long term.

After a while, he stood up and said coldly, "Let's go. You lead the way. Let me see if your father can be saved."

Chapter 1095 A Quack

Trevor and Westley rushed back to the hospital.

However, when they arrived at the door of the ward, they found that there was already a young doctor standing beside Xzavier.

When Xzavier saw Trevor, he snorted disdainfully, turned his head, and said, "Westley, you're here. I have found someone who can save your father's life. He was a top medical student, and he has just returned from studying abroad. His medical skills are superb. He is confident that he can save your father."

Westley was overjoyed to hear this. But then, he shouted angrily, "Damn! I have suffered a great loss then. Don't you know that I just knelt and apologized to Levi?"

Upon hearing this, Xzavier turned his head and glanced at Trevor.

Then he took out a cigar from his pocket, lit it, and said, "Your father was talking nonsense just now. How can you believe Levi can save your father's life?"

Westley glared at Trevor. Since there was already someone who could save his father, he didn't need to pretend anymore.

"Damn! It seems that you are useless now. Such bad luck! Get out of here right away!"

Trevor only showed a big smile when he heard this.

The truth was, he knew the young doctor standing beside Xzavier.

He was Ciaran, the intern doctor Trevor had met.

Trevor found it ridiculous that Ciaran pretended to be a famous doctor who studied abroad. He could even win Xzavier's trust.

Was Xzavier so anxious that he just found a doctor casually?

On the other hand, Ciaran felt very nervous when he saw Trevor.

He could only curse inwardly. He didn't expect to see Trevor again. This wasn't good at all.

Ciaran couldn't allow his identity to be exposed, so he chose to take action first.

Besides, it seemed that Trevor didn't get along well with the son and friend of the patient. So he thought he was at an advantage.

"Levi, you are just a lousy doctor who knows nothing but plays tricks. You'd better not disturb us here. Can you afford to take responsibility if you delay the treatment? Get out of here!"

Knowing that Xzavier and Westley trusted him, Ciaran was in high spirits and vented his anger on Trevor.

After being ridiculed by Ciaran, Trevor only showed a strange expression, smiling faintly.

He believed that with Ciaran's medical skills and ethics, there was no probability that Westley's father could be saved.

He would only die in Ciaran's hands.

Trevor smiled leisurely and asked, "Are you sure you want me to go?"

Westley was still brooding about his kneeling in front of Trevor just now, so he scolded Trevor with a tough attitude, "Cut the crap! You are no longer needed here, so fuck off! Now!"

Trevor only shrugged indifferently. He believed that Westley would come to him and beg again soon.

So he waved his hand, turned around, and left indifferently.

Xzavier snorted when Trevor disappeared from his sight.

He believed Trevor was too young to compete with him.

He then turned to Ciaran, patted him on the shoulder, and said carefully, "Please make sure to cure the patient. He is the director of

the water and power department in Barlowtown. He is a significant person. So you must cure him."

When Ciaran heard this, he was so scared that he felt his throat dry.

He didn't expect that the patient was an official of Barlowtown.

Ciaran knew that he couldn't cure the patient at all.

He thought that the patient was just an ordinary person, so he pretended that he could save the patient. He planned that if he failed, he would tell Xzavier that he had tried his best.

For him, who had no medical ethics, a seriously-ill patient might as well be his stepping stone to rise step by step.

As long as he could curry favor with the Sanderson family, he would achieve great success sooner or later.

But it was only now that Ciaran knew the person lying in the bed was a high official.

He was doomed.

At the thought of this, Ciaran was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. But he had no choice.

He could only force himself to prepare for the surgery.

"Well... Don't worry. I will... I will do my best."

If Trevor was still there, he would definitely burst into laughter.

Ciaran would do his best?

Letting a doctor, who hadn't even passed the internship, save Aeneas with an acute disease was no different from killing Aeneas.