

Chapter 1096 Ciaran Ran Away!

Ciaran broke into a cold sweat as he stood in front of the operating table.

His hand was shaking in fear as he held the scalpel.

He looked at the overweight and sedated Aeneas, who was lying on the operating table.

Overweight.

Inevitable death.

Distraught, Ciaran felt so nervous that he began to sweat coldly on his forehead.

This was his first-ever surgery and they expected him to treat this severe illness.

The hospital's nurse didn't know Ciaran, who was standing right next to him.

The nurse initially thought the patient's condition was urgent, so the famous doctor came to handle the operation himself.

But when she saw Ciaran's hand trembling uncontrollably, she wondered what was wrong with him. "Are you okay? Will you be able to do the operation?"

Ciaran was about to answer when Aeneas coughed out an alarming amount of blood.

Ciaran got scared when he saw that scene.

"No. I can't pull this off. This is too much for me to handle," Ciaran screamed out of panic.

He got scared, dropped the scalpel, and abandoned the patient in the operating room.

After seeing this, the others were shocked.

"Damn it. Ciaran ran away."

Outside of the operating room, Xzavier couldn't believe his eyes. He was the one who asked Ciaran to be in charge of the surgery, but the latter ran away, which left him embarrassed.

In shock, Westley's eyes widened.

"Damn it! Ciaran ran away! In that case, only Levi can save my father, right?"

Gritting his teeth, Westley hurriedly looked at the hospital's gate and started to look for Trevor.

Westley remembered that Trevor came to the hospital in his car. He could only hope that Trevor didn't get into a taxi yet.

To get to the taxi station quickly, Westley ran with all his might and was panting heavily.

It turned out that Trevor indeed hailed a taxi and was about to leave.

Westley yelled out in distress, "Wait. Levi. I admit I did wrong, but please save my father."

Westley's face was soaked with his own sweat. He hurriedly shut the taxi door to prevent Trevor from getting inside.

Westley tried to persuade him repeatedly.

"Levi, I'm begging you. Please save my father."

Trevor scoffed. "Oh? What gives you the right to beg me? Do you recall that you told me to get lost and said I was useless?"

Understandably, Westley did not forget the words he had just said.

The hopelessness written all over his face was obvious. And now

Aeneas was still lying on the operating table suffering.

There was no one else other than Trevor who could treat Aeneas.

Westley went down on his knees in front of Trevor in public and begged, "Levi, I apologize if I was being disrespectful to you. My father needs your help. Please save him."

Not expecting Wesley to throw away his dignity, Trevor raised his eyebrows.

The irritated taxi driver was taken aback by what he saw. The passersby on the road were also shocked as they looked at Wesley while judging his actions.

At that moment, Wesley didn't care about how other people looked at him. He was only concerned that Trevor was still dissatisfied with his apology, so he slapped himself in the face.

"I'm sorry. I know what I did was wrong. Please give me another chance and forgive me."

Trevor smiled when he saw Westley so desperate.

He said in a soft voice, "Okay then, let us go back to the hospital."

However, Trevor did not do it just because he pitied Westley. He only did it so that they could resolve the issue as soon as possible and continue the movie shooting.

Chapter 1097 Kneeling Again

The first person Trevor saw upon coming back to the hospital was Ciaran.

A few seconds ago, Ciaran was smug and arrogant.

But now, he curled up in the corner with tears in his eyes as he was beaten black and blue.

Xzavier was standing on the side with a gloomy expression on his face.

When he saw Trevor, his face darkened even more. "Do you see this? This is what happens to anyone who tries to deceive me. If you are a hoax, you'll experience much worse!"

As if to prove his point, Xzavier kicked Ciaran hard.

"Ah!" Ciaran howled but couldn't dodge or fight back.

Trevor sneered and said coldly, "Enough with the talk. Those of you who have no business here must leave the room now. I don't need any help."

Xzavier's gaze grew colder. That arrogant statement was a direct provocation!

But he couldn't care less about it. He wouldn't leave just because Trevor said so!

However, Xzavier saw Westley's pleading eyes. Gritting his teeth, he eventually said, "Everyone, let's leave. You better make sure you'll save Aeneas, Levi."

Then, Xzavier led everyone else out of the operating room, leaving Trevor to treat Aeneas.

Trevor took out his silver needles and began to check the patient's condition.

Aeneas was already in bad shape, and since Ciaran delayed the operation, his condition worsened.

To stabilize Aeneas' vital signs, Trevor carefully pierced the needles in the right points in Aeneas's body. He then made a video call with Sally and Madison to ask for help in doing the acupuncture treatment.

Aeneas' case was difficult for Trevor to treat.

Fortunately, under Madison and Sally's guidance, nothing went wrong.

He was able to save Aeneas!

The whole treatment lasted for about an hour.

Opening the door of the operating room, Trevor announced calmly, "The patient's vital signs are relatively stable. He will wake up soon."

"Is my father okay now?" Relief and joy covered Westley's face.

Westley couldn't help but beam after hearing his father was finally out of danger.

At that moment, the nurses wheeled Aeneas out of the operating room. Looking down at his father, Westley could tell his father had recovered a lot and might wake up at any time.

Since he didn't have to worry about his father's life anymore, Westley eventually dropped his smile.

His eyes grew cold as he thought about how Trevor humiliated him twice today.

His ego couldn't take it that he, the son of the water and power department's director, had to kneel twice before an ordinary person.

A cold chuckle escaped Westley's mouth, and hostility crept into his eyes.

Trevor noticed the sudden change in Westley's demeanor. Crossing his arms over his chest, he regarded Westley with a sneer. "I know you're getting impatient, but I suggest you take it easy."

Westley balled his hands into fists and said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "Of course, I'm getting impatient. I can't wait to repay you for saving my father's life!"

He was supposed to express gratitude, but the look on his face showed hostility. His tone was threatening, and his gaze was piercing as if he would take Trevor's life in the next second.

Trevor was unfazed. His sneer remained as he regarded Westley.

No matter where Trevor looked at it, he found Westley a total idiot.

Trevor wasn't one bit threatened, and he said calmly, "I forgot to tell you that even though your father's vital signs have stabilized, he hasn't fully recovered yet. Modern medicine can't easily treat the damage caused by organ failure in the patient's body. If you want your father to be healthy, you must entrust him to me because he needs to undergo several more treatments."

The wicked smile on Westley's face instantly faded. He stood there, dumbfounded.

Aeneas woke up at that moment and heard what Trevor said clearly.

Aeneas valued his life more than anything.

"Levi, please! Help me get better! Do everything!"

Aeneas knew his son well, so when he saw the look on Westley face, he immediately reprimanded him.

"You fool! Kneel and apologize to Levi now! Otherwise, I will cut you off as my son! I can't believe you're this stupid! Do you want me to die?"

Westley grimaced, wanting so badly to defend himself.

But the ferocious look on his father's face held him back. He gritted his teeth, frustrated and angered at how things had turned out.

Having no choice, Westley slowly got on his knees.

He lowered his head, hiding the resentment in his eyes. He pressed his lips together, and eventually found the voice to say, "I apologize for

offending you, Levi. Please forgive me."

It was the third time that Westley knelt before Trevor.

Under his father's scrutinizing gaze, Westley couldn't complain. He slapped himself and pleaded for forgiveness.

At that moment, bitter tears threatened to come out of Westley's eyes as resentment, humiliation, and frustration engulfed his whole being.

Chapter 1098 Breakthrough

Trevor didn't even need to remind Aeneas to instruct the people to restore the power and water supply of the filming site.

Aeneas, who was given a second chance in life, gave up on making more money and getting promoted. He also no longer dared to conspire with Xzavier. He held Trevor's hand and sighed.

"There is only one chance at life for each individual. If they die, they cannot bring their fortune or whatever they own to their graves."

Trevor didn't care for what Aeneas had to say. As long as Aeneas gave up making trouble for him, Trevor would never mind saving his life.

The cutting off of electricity and water supply was Xzavier's idea all along.

However, Trevor was not the kind of person to just sit by and do nothing.

As Xzavier kept going on giving Trevor a hard time, Trevor decided that it was time for him to confront Xzavier head-on.

When he returned to the filming site, Trevor told Asho, "Xzavier underestimates our company too much. He won't stop unless we show him what we can do."

Asho agreed with a nod. Frowning, he said, "Aeneas is a coward, and I doubt that he has the courage to cut off the electricity and water supply of Star Film and Television Company's shooting site."

With his hands in his pockets, Trevor replied, "I do not expect that coward to turn against Xzavier. It's good to know that he no longer conspires with Xzavier. We need to fight back on our own."

Asho nodded. "To fight back, we need to find someone from Star Film and Television Company that is easy to deal with."

After giving it some consideration, Trevor responded, "Caitlin set up a shooting project to seek vengeance on me. She must have used a large sum of money from Star Film and Television Company for her current movie. If there is something we can use against her movie..."

It was then that Asho had a sudden realization. Excitement flashed in his eyes. "By the way, do you remember the hero of her movie? Travis. Since he is the subject of numerous rumors and has a bad reputation, we can use him to deal with Star Film and Television Company."

Trevor found it a good idea as well. "I heard that he is going to hold a meet-and-greet event tomorrow to advertise his movie. I'll go to this event tomorrow and maybe get something from him."

Travis had previously auditioned for Sky Film and Television Company's movie but was disqualified due to his arrogance and controversy.

He was driven out by Trevor, and he ended up becoming the hero of Caitlin's movie.

The next day, Trevor went to Travis' meet-and-greet event with a backpack.

His backpack was not ordinary. It had a hidden camera somewhere on the shoulder belt, which could record and take pictures. It was very convenient.

Perhaps Trevor might discover more bad information about Travis during the event.

Trevor got this idea from Wilbert when the latter installed a hidden camera in the apartment.

Before the event officially started, Trevor bumped into Travis in the corridor just outside the lounge.

"It's you!"

It was clear that Travis still hadn't forgotten about Trevor. He was shocked.

Then he became furious and resentful. Glaring at Trevor, Travis cursed, "Damn it! You have the gut to come here. Do you want me to teach you a lesson?"

With a single gesture, Travis signaled to his six bodyguards, and they quickly surrounded Trevor.

Without getting fazed, Trevor looked at the bodyguards surrounding him.

On the other hand, Travis was confident that he had successfully blocked Trevor and would be able to beat him.

Upon confirming that no one else was around, Travis laughed outrageously and said, "You're finally getting what you deserve. How dare you be so cocky with me the last time? Humph! What do you think you are?"

Trevor didn't say anything but raised his eyebrows playfully.

In silence, he watched Travis began to dig his own grave.

Everything was recorded by his camera.

The clueless Travis pushed Trevor and kept yelling.

"Damn you! Since you're here already, I'll make you pay for you did. You have the nerve to attend my event. I will break one of your legs. Bah! Guards, attack him. Beat him to a pulp. The first one who breaks his leg will get twenty thousand dollars."

But even before the fight began, voices from the group of reporters were heard from afar.

Travis' face changed slightly. He blamed his lousy luck and said furiously to Trevor, "You got lucky this time. You'll get what you deserve later."

After saying that, he turned around to greet the reporters with a bright smile.

Chapter 1099 The Backpack Is Taken Away

Trevor noticed the sudden change in Travis' facial expression.

Just now, Travis looked fierce and arrogant in front of him. But facing the reporters now, Travis showed a warm smile.

Even Travis' fans might think he was hypocritical when they saw this.

Trevor secretly glanced at the small camera on his backpack and smiled.

He thought he was lucky to get something as soon as he came here.

However, he was not satisfied with this. He was not in a hurry, anyway. He still had time to get more.

Trevor could already use the video he captured when Travis tried to attack him. But he thought he could still collect more evidence of Travis' evil deeds. After all, his main goal was not to attack Travis but Star Film and Television Company. And he could use Travis in doing this.

Soon, Travis' meet-and-greet event officially began.

The entire venue was crowded with many fans, and most of them were female.

They called out Travis' name enthusiastically, showing great admiration for him.

Seeing the fans' reaction, Travis became more and more complacent, waving to them.

When he looked around, what he was trying to find was Trevor.

He murmured under his breath, "How dare the boss of a shabby

company show off in front of me? Does he regret seeing how popular I am?"

At this time, Trevor returned to the greenroom, planning to find a conducive spot to place his backpack with the camera.

Unfortunately, he was discovered by Travis' six bodyguards again.

"Hey, you! What are you doing here?"

A burly bodyguard stepped forward and smiled at Trevor ferociously.

They had been Travis' bodyguards for a long time, so they were used to being domineering and arrogant.

They already knew about the conflict between Travis and Trevor. So, of course, they wouldn't let Trevor go easily.

"Damn you! You really have the nerve to offend our boss, huh! You must be courting death! You're dead meat now." The bodyguard clenched his fist tightly and sneered. His eyes were full of malice.

Another bodyguard hurriedly said, "If we break this guy's leg, maybe we can still get the bonus from our boss."

Their eyes lit up. Then they quietly surrounded Trevor with malicious looks.

At this moment, Travis had a short break, so he returned to the greenroom.

When he saw Trevor's situation, he couldn't help laughing and saying, "So, you haven't left yet. You deserve my punishment, then."

Seeing that his bodyguards had completely surrounded Trevor, he became more and more arrogant.

Travis pulled Trevor's backpack and teased, "Let me see what I can find in this backpack."

Trevor didn't resist. He simply let Travis snatch his backpack, and he was even smiling.

Wasn't it much better to give the camera to Travis and let him take videos of himself? It was better than looking for clues everywhere. Perhaps there would be some surprises.

The camera was tiny and hidden very well. Trevor bet that an idiot like Travis couldn't find anything fishy.

Travis rummaged through Trevor's backpack.

And sure enough, he didn't discover anything. When he didn't find anything special, he curled his lips and sneered, "I thought you were rich. It turns out you are just a poor man."

He then looked back in the direction of the lounge as if he had something else to do. Then he said to the six bodyguards playfully, "Teach him a good lesson. The bonus I promised just now is still valid. Beat him to death."

After saying this, Travis proudly raised the backpack in his hand to Trevor as if it was a trophy. Then he said with a sinister smile, "Enjoy it, you idiot!"