

Chapter 1100 Drink Water From The Toilet

The bodyguards were so excited when they heard Travis say the bonus he promised was still valid. Their eyes lit up as they all looked at Trevor.

After Travis left complacently, they instantly besieged Trevor, gearing up and ready to strike at any time.

"Hey, brat! If you behave yourself, we can show you a little mercy. We will only break one of your legs. But if you resist, we can do more than break your leg," threatened the burly bodyguard, who seemed to be the leader. He even licked his lips after he spoke.

However, there was a slightly sober bodyguard who reminded him, "Are you sure we will beat him up here?"

Although there were very few people here, they couldn't be so sure. Some fans might sneak in here secretly.

The leader of the bodyguards frowned after realizing it. Indeed, if the news spread that there was a fight at the event, it would be bad for Travis' image. If this happened, they wouldn't only lose the bonus Travis promised them but might even be punished.

Trevor was just watching them. This time, he smiled and said lightly, "If you only want to chat, then I'll go first."

"Humph! How dare you look down on us!" The leader of the bodyguards got angry at once. Then he laughed sinisterly. "Don't even think that you can leave this place today. Guys, let's take this bastard to the restroom and let him drink the water from the toilet."

The bodyguards immediately moved. They worked together to take Trevor to the restroom, looking fierce.

Trevor was alone against the six of them. It was as if they were hungry wolves besieging the poor helpless prey.

One of the bodyguards pushed the bathroom door open with a squeak.

But Trevor didn't show any signs of fear at all. Instead, there was a relaxed smile on his face.

This made the leader of the bodyguards very unhappy. As soon as they entered the restroom, he shouted fiercely, "Guys, beat him!"

But before the bodyguards could make a move, they were all stunned.

They didn't even get a chance to see what happened. In an instant, they were knocked to the floor.

It was only then that they realized something was not right.

All the while, they thought that they had besieged a harmless prey. It turned out that they were beaten by him single-handedly.

Trevor grabbed the head of the leader like a ball.

Then he suddenly slammed the leader's head against the thin door of the cubicle with a loud bang.

Trevor was not done yet. He stuffed the head of the leader into the toilet bowl.

He pressed the flush button, and the water spurted out.

The leader wriggled wildly with his hands and feet, struggling crazily. However, Trevor was stepping on his back. So no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't escape.

"You're a devil! A crazy devil!" The other bodyguards felt so sick that they wanted to run away in horror.

Trevor sneered. He had blocked the door of the restroom, so no one could escape. "Weren't you very arrogant and rude just now? If I was an ordinary guy, you would have beaten me up already. Why are you so afraid now?"

"Ahhh!"

Terrified screams were heard from the restroom.

In less than a minute, Trevor washed his hands naturally and tidied up his clothes. Then he left the restroom briskly.

The restroom behind him was a total mess.

Those bodyguards in black suits were piled up and thrown on the toilet bowl, groaning in pain, and couldn't get up at all.

The burly leader was in an even more miserable situation because he was at the bottom.

His head was buried in the toilet bowl, and his hair was soaking wet. He must have drunk a lot of water from the toilet bowl.

If only Travis knew his bodyguards' misfortune!

He didn't worry because he thought dealing with Trevor was just a piece of cake for his bodyguards.

He stayed in the room, which was a broadcast room temporarily transformed into a lounge.

Travis had lost interest in Trevor's backpack, so he just threw it aside casually.

He was now concentrating on something else.

Travis sat on a chair with his legs on the table and an obscene look on his face.

He glanced at the door and swallowed hard, murmuring to himself, "Wow! That slut is making me wait for so long."

Chapter 1101 Breaking News

Finally, as Travis expected, the crisp sound of high heels stepping on the floor sounded from afar and getting closer.

And soon, a hot and beautiful figure appeared at the door of the lounge.

"Travis, I'm here now." The hot figure turned out to be Caitlin.

Travis grinned upon seeing her. "Hi, honey! I've been waiting for you for so long."

He opened his arms, and Caitlin threw herself into him skillfully. They hugged each other tightly in an intimate posture.

Travis chuckled and said proudly, "Honey, do you know who I met just now? It's Levi. How dare that bastard appear in front of me?"

Caitlin was so shocked that she shouted, "Levi? It's him again! Did he do anything to you?"

Travis smiled smugly and said, "What can he do to me? On the contrary, I asked my bodyguards to beat him up. Maybe the next time we see him, he's already limping."

Caitlin said hurriedly, "Be careful. Levi is evil. Last time, I saw him pick up a person, throw the person on the table, and smash the wooden table into pieces."

When Sky Film and Television Company was just established, Caitlin saw with her own eyes how Trevor beat the real estate manager and broke the wooden table effortlessly.

The scene was so shocking that it remained fresh in her memory until now.

Travis waved his hand indifferently. "No matter how powerful he is, he

is no match for my bodyguards. My bodyguards are all professionals, and they have first-class fighting skills. They will beat that bloke to the floor."

If only Travis knew that his trusted bodyguards were now lying on the toilet floor and had drunk a few mouthfuls of toilet water.

As he spoke, Travis began to caress Caitlin frivolously.

His hands rubbed her slender waist and slid down to touch her plump buttocks and firm thighs.

This made Caitlin tremble all over. She had no time to think about Trevor anymore. She took the initiative to kiss Travis, and her eyes gradually blurred.

Her enthusiastic response made Travis more excited. They kissed passionately and moved more and more violently.

The entire lounge was filled with the sound of two people kissing. Their clothes were peeled off one by one, and their gasps became heavy and rough.

They were so focused on their activity that they didn't even notice that the switch of the radio was accidentally turned on.

Caitlin said emotionally, "Honey, you've worked so hard today. To promote the movie, you please those fans for our company. To show my gratitude, I must reward you handsomely."

Then she took the initiative to kiss Travis again.

Travis complained, "Honey, if you only know I feel sick with those female fans! They are as fat as pigs. But I have to pretend to be grateful to them on the stage. You are so beautiful, both face and body. They can't compare with you at all."

The atmosphere around them heated even more. And they ended up having sex.

The collision of their bodies created obscene sounds. Caitlin moaned ecstatically, not knowing that their sounds were heard by everyone.

Travis was not done insulting his fans yet.

"Those fans are idiots and gullible. I only need to hook my finger, and they come to spend money like crazy."

Caitlin replied vaguely between moans, "Oh, you are awesome! You can incite those idiots to attack Levi's Sky Film and Television Company."

At this moment, Trevor had already returned to the venue of the event.

When he heard Travis and Caitlin's obscene voices from the broadcast, he was stunned and couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

It was indeed shocking to hear. The two were having a great time. And their conversation was exciting.

Trevor had not even made a move yet, but his enemy had already exposed such a scandal.

In this case, he didn't need to do anything anymore. Caitlin and Travis exposed their affair in public, bringing themselves into trouble.

The entire hall was in an uproar. Travis' fans were almost driven mad by what they heard from the broadcast.

The reporters present in the venue got so excited that their eyes lit up.

Caitlin, the daughter of Star Film and Television Company's owner, had an affair with the gossip star, Travis.

And they insulted so many fans who attended the event.

This was such breaking news!

Chapter 1102 Do You Think You Can Handle It

The broadcast room was temporarily transformed into a comfortable lounge.

Enjoying their lovemaking, Caitlin groaned and raised her head only to see the green light on the console.

She gasped and quickly sat up straight. There was undisguised panic in her eyes, and sweat beaded on her forehead.

"Oh! Baby, I feel so good! You were so awesome!" Travis didn't notice Caitlin's sudden nervousness. He was still immersed in making love with her.

"You idiot! Stop it! Why is the radio on? Look at the light!" Caitlin hissed, her face drained of color. She realized that her having sex with Travis had been broadcasted.

Travis' eyes widened in horror.

After the initial moment of shock, the pair turned off the radio and put their clothes on in a hurry.

Caitlin's lips were trembling. She rummaged through her purse and found her phone to call her father, Xzavier. She couldn't hide the truth now; she wouldn't even dare.

"Dad! Listen. Something happened. I... I'm in a relationship with Travis. Just now at the meet-and-greet event, we accidentally turned on the radio, and everyone probably heard us. Come and help me!"

Although Caitlin spoke vaguely and without details, Xzavier knew his daughter very well. They were probably broadcasted having sex.

Xzavier's temper flared. He gripped the phone tightly and shouted, "Do

you realize what you've done? Do you want me to die before my time? Stay there! I'll be there soon, and don't do anything stupid!"

Xzavier devoted his entire life to running Star Film and Television Company and taking it to the top.

It didn't bother Xzavier if people found out that Caitlin was a loose woman. But if it affected the company's reputation, Xzavier might end up strangling her.

Xzavier was a businessman through and through. Although he loved his daughter, his properties and company were more important.

Xzavier gathered a large number of security guards to control the crowd at the event, not allowing anyone to leave.

He led the negotiators of Star Film and Television Company to the venue and invited all the reporters to a separate meeting room, leaving only the public relations manager to make up stories to explain to the fans.

"It's you! Levi!" Xzavier's face changed when his eyes landed on Trevor. "You head inside with the reporters or you will suffer the consequences!"

At that same moment, the PR manager stood on the stage. He waved at the crowd to silence them. He raised his voice to explain.

"The sound you heard just now is not real! One of Travis' haters sneaked into the broadcast room to maliciously retaliate against Travis. He faked the audio recording and played it for everyone to hear. I repeat, it is not real. I hope you all understand that this was an attempt to sabotage Travis and deceive his fans!"

Trevor sneered and shook his head in disbelief.

These fans might easily believe the lies the PR manager fed them.

Besides, they were Travis' fans, so of course, they would put their idol first.

The reporters were an entirely different matter, though. They would not easily accept that kind of explanation. This was breaking news! They might not have another opportunity to get the big scoop again.

As for Xzavier's threat, Trevor didn't care.

However, since Xzavier had invited him, Trevor didn't mind joining in on the fun. It would be interesting to see him deal with the press.

Maybe Trevor would even make trouble for Xzavier.

Trevor followed the reporters into the meeting room.

After everyone was seated, the door was closed, and there were whispers and murmurs.

Xzavier made Trevor sit in a corner.

Xzavier already regained his composure. He straightened his back and fixed his tie. He was confident in his power and influence in Barlowtown. He knew he could handle this crisis.

Xzavier sneered and said to Trevor, "I know you want to see me fail, but I'm afraid I'm going to let you down. I'll handle this easily. This is nothing. You brat, take a good look. Only I have this much strength!"

Instead of being intimidated, Trevor just raised his eyebrows and crossed his arms across his chest calmly. He wanted to see what Xzavier was going to do.

Walking past Trevor, Xzavier stood at the front of the long table and spread his hands dramatically.

After pausing for a few seconds to look at every attendee, he finally spoke in a calm voice.

"Today's accident makes you see my daughter's ignorance and naivety. I won't beat around the bush. I'm willing to pay all of you 200 thousand dollars each to buy your news materials!"

And just like that, the small crowd was at a fever pitch. 200 thousand dollars for each person to hush the scandal?

These reporters looked at each other.

After all, this was not exclusive news. All of them could report about it at the same time!

Xzavier cleared his throat and added, "I believe you all know the position of Star Film and Television Company in the entertainment circle. I promise that I will let you interview all the biggest stars of my company. I might even grant an exclusive interview!"

There was a collective gasp.

Many reporters were tempted by the offer. In exchange for a small piece of news, they would reap both short and long-term benefits.

Xzavier doubled down and took the opportunity to threaten them. "I don't want to see any mention of what transpired today. Otherwise, please remember who you're dealing with. Don't forget that I'm not only the boss of Star Film and Television Company but also a member of the Sanderson family! And we don't really like people going against us."

Hearing this, the reporters finally caved in.

Most of them were frightened of Xzavier since they knew how he dealt with his enemies. They didn't want to be on the receiving end of his anger.

Not long after, someone finally spoke up.

"I agree! I promise I won't tell anyone! Here. This is my recorder's memory card! Take it!"

The reporters all pulled out their memory cards and placed them on the table.

The negotiators of Star Film and Television Company quickly finalized a non-disclosure agreement and handed over checks to reporters in exchange for their memory cards.

Xzavier nodded with satisfaction, and then looked at Trevor, who was quietly sitting in the corner.

Xzavier couldn't help but smirk proudly. "Poor guy! He cannot even begin to imagine the power of the Sanderson family!"

Noticing Xzavier's eyes on him, Trevor turned to look at the other guy

and smiled.

Since Xzavier mistakenly thought that money and threats would solve the problem, Trevor didn't mind showing his trump card to teach Xzavier a lesson.

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