

Chapter 1103 Publish The Scandal

Trevor slowly stood up from the corner of the conference room, applauded, and said, "Since you are so rich, why don't you check the information I have and see how much it's worth?"

Xzavier sneered, "Why? Is two hundred thousand dollars not enough to make you forget it? Levi, you are too greedy. Be careful not to suffer in the end."

Xzavier was obviously threatening Trevor.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at Trevor.

If Trevor only asked for two hundred thousand dollars, Xzavier could give Trevor the money and let him forget what happened today.

But if Trevor wanted to blackmail him, he wouldn't give in.

Xzavier smiled ferociously, thinking he was not an ordinary person that Trevor could mess with. How dare Trevor blackmail him! Trevor must be underestimating him.

At this moment, Trevor calmly walked up to Xzavier, took out his phone, and said with a smile, "Mr. Sanderson, you bought the audio recording with two hundred thousand dollars. Look at what I have in my hand. Don't you think it's more valuable?"

Trevor showed Xzavier the video, and the latter became restless at once.

Just now, Trevor took advantage of the chaos to take back his backpack.

In the video were a man and a woman having sex in the lounge. They were none other than Caitlin and Travis.

"You... How much do you want?" Xzavier asked, gritting his teeth. His face turned livid.

He had to do something. If this matter was exposed, it would have a serious impact on his company's reputation.

At this time, he had to consider spending a lot of money to buy the video from Trevor.

However, Trevor just answered Xzavier with a smile. And in front of Xzavier, he pressed the send button.

Then the video was posted online at a very fast speed. And the accounts that posted it were the ones controlled by Antoni before.

"Levi! How dare you!" Xzavier was so angry that his eyes widened. It was as if he wanted to kill Trevor on the spot.

Trevor showed a shy smile and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't hear you clearly just now. It turns out that you wanted to buy the video. But unfortunately, the video has been posted."

This kind of interesting scandal was the most popular among Internet users. So it instantly caused an uproar online.

While Trevor and Xzavier were looking at each other, the video was already shared and reposted quickly.

Although Xzavier had spent an enormous amount on the hush money, it was useless.

He wasted money. Caitlin and Travis' scandal was still exposed to the public.

Worse was, the most serious impact would be on Star Film and Television Company.

"Levi!" Xzavier got even more furious. His eyes were fierce, and even the corners of his eyes were slightly red. Obviously, he hated Trevor very much.

He looked extremely gloomy. He clenched his fists tightly, and his body trembled all over.

Trevor just looked at him and smiled.

If Xzavier dared to do something to Trevor, he would only make his reputation worse.

Although Xzavier was about to explode in anger, his tightly clenched fists loosened. He didn't lose his temper.

In the end, he could only watch Trevor leave the venue leisurely. There was nothing else he could do.

When all the reporters left, Caitlin ran over in a panic. "Dad! How is it? Did you deal with it? Did they agree to keep it a secret? Dad, my reputation can't be ruined."

Upon hearing Caitlin's words, Xzavier was so furious that he slapped her in the face without hesitation. She hadn't done anything to help solve this trouble, but she still dared to ask about it.

"Shut up, you idiot! You are useless!"

He roared like an angry lion. His slap was so hard that Caitlin fell to the floor.

The atmosphere in the quiet conference room was depressing. Xzavier's eyes became more and more vicious as he said to himself, "Levi, you ask for it. Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Chapter 1104 Hired To Kill

Xzavier didn't waste time to retaliate.

He secretly contacted an international assassination group, Hidden Assassins.

With a huge lump sum of money, he hired a profession killer to kill Trevor.

Even a timid rabbit would bite when it sensed danger, so a ruthless man like Xzavier wouldn't just stand aside after being beaten. He would fight back with hostility.

Anyone who dared to get in his way must die.

"Your existence has put my company in jeopardy, Levi. This is the price you have to pay for messing up with me!" Xzavier muttered through gritted teeth, his eyes full of killing intent.

Since Xzavier started to orchestrate the internal strife in the Sanderson family, his ambition proliferated.

He couldn't accept the threat Trevor had posed to his business.

The constant barrage of public opinion had harmed Star Film and Television Company's reputation.

Because of it, Xzavier was forced to change the lead actor in his movie. He terminated Travis' contract and grounded Caitlin.

The Sanderson family invested heavily in the movie. If it failed, Star Film and Television Company might not recover from the blow.

It had put so much pressure and anger on Xzavier that he wanted Trevor to disappear from the face of the earth immediately.

As per Xzavier's wishes, the killer from Hidden Assassins arrived at Barlowtown in no time.

"Kill that man for me. Have it done as soon as possible. I want to see that bastard's death on the news tomorrow," Xzavier instructed with gritted teeth, balling his hands into fists.

The killer let out a complacent chuckle on the other end of the phone. "I'm Iron Thorn, one of the best killers in our organization. I've finished all of my employers' tasks seamlessly, so consider this one done. Just wait for the news."

Trevor was completely oblivious of Xzavier's plan.

Since Star Film and Television Company's scandal broke out, Trevor and the film crew concentrated on finishing the film's shooting.

Because Xzavier wasn't causing any more trouble, the shooting went smoothly as planned.

After a day's shooting, Bess walked up to Trevor with two cups of hot coffee.

She handed him a cup and asked with a smile, "Would you like to go for a walk, Levi?"

Taking the cup, Trevor nodded with a smile. "Sure."

The two strolled side by side along the sidewalk of the shooting site.

The sun was setting, and as they walked, the auburn sky reflected on Bess' face and glistening eyes.

"Levi, what can you say about my acting lately? Am I good?" A smile spread across her face as Bess slightly leaned forward and tilted her head to look at Trevor.

Trevor nodded thoughtfully.

"You're doing great. Your father seldom asks for a retake when it's your part because you act so well."

Bess couldn't help her proud smile.

No one knew her great acting skills were a product of practicing and training hard every day to improve.

She did it all because she didn't want to disappoint Trevor.

Thinking of her father, Bess said with so much gratitude, "I'm happy that my father still thrives in the career he values and loves. And it was because of you. Not only did you save my father and me in the car accident, but you also caught the infection in my wound before it worsened. I really appreciate your kindness, and I don't think I can thank you enough for everything."

Trevor smiled faintly. "I'm glad I could help, so don't worry about it."

As they continued to stroll, the distance between them inadvertently narrowed.

Trevor could already smell the fragrant scent of Bess' hair, which made his heart race for a moment.

Bess looked up at him, her face slightly flushed.

Her voice was low, but the gentle breeze carried her words to Trevor's ears.

"Levi, I really admire your grit and intelligence. You're very manly. Among the guys I have met, you are the most special one."

Trevor was taken aback.

He looked at Bess' beaming eyes and flush face, red like a ripe apple.

When Bess found his gaze on her, she immediately looked away, tightening her hold on the coffee cup.

Trevor smiled bitterly.

It was obvious Bess had a crush on him and was expressing her feelings.

For a moment, his mind went blank. But he eventually returned to his senses when he thought of Luisa.

Luisa was waiting for him. Moreover, he hadn't avenged himself yet. He had no time for love and romance at this point.

Trevor pretended he didn't catch on Bess' confession and casually said, "You're flattering me."

Bess's smile slowly dropped. She was a little disappointed that Trevor didn't read between the lines of her words, but she didn't want to give up.

She composed herself and said softly, "It's still early. Why don't you help me practice my lines for the shooting tomorrow? Let's do it in your apartment. I haven't been there since I bought it. It would be nice to visit it again. Will that be okay?"

Looking at her expectant eyes, Trevor didn't have the heart to refuse.

But, at that moment, several strangers were standing at his apartment door as if waiting for him to come home.