

## Chapter 1063 Witness A Car Accident

Trevor was lost in thought.

He was trying to figure out who was behind all this.

The weather in Barlowtown today was not good. It rained a lot the entire day.

There were puddles on the road now, and it was getting colder and colder.

Trevor narrowed his eyes slightly while driving.

Barlowtown was a city known for its movies and entertainment. A film project with an investment of one hundred million dollars or even one billion dollars should have been a great opportunity that many directors longed for. But now, it was abnormally rejected by all of them.

Obviously, there was someone sabotaging this.

Trevor had doubts.

"Could it still be Caitlin? But she is grounded by Xzavier. Or could it be that Xzavier only pretended to ground his daughter? But the truth is, he harbors a grudge against me too."

Trevor couldn't help frowning.

Now that Sky Film and Television Company was still in its infancy, it was unwise to confront Xzavier's Star Film and Television Company head-on.

At this moment, Trevor heard a sharp braking sound in front of him.

He looked over and saw a gray car with its wheels rolling abnormally on the road, splashing a large amount of water. Then it hit the



guardrail with a loud bang.

It was too late for the driver to stop. It crashed into the guardrail several times.

Clearly, it was a car accident.

It seemed that the puddles on the road made the car lose control.

"Ahhh!" Nelly screamed aloud. She was very startled.

Trevor was about to call the police when he suddenly saw a familiar figure struggling out of the back seat of the car.

"Bess?" Trevor was shocked. He didn't expect that Bess had a car accident.

But he had no time to think about anything else at the moment. He quickly got out of his car and ran over to help.

Although they were not close friends, they had met several times. So Trevor took the initiative to help Bess out of danger.

Bess' face was pale, and tears streamed down her cheeks. She crawled to the front seat and cried out, "Dad! Dad..."

When Trevor carried Bess away from the car, he couldn't help looking back. It was only then that he saw that the car was in terrible condition.

The hood of the car had already been twisted and deformed. The appearance of the car now was beyond recognition. Worse was, the engine began to smoke.

The car could be burnt, and it could explode at any time.

Bess burst into tears and cried out, "Levil Please... Help my dad. He is still in the car."

However, a voice sounded from the car, objecting.

"Run! Please take my daughter away from here. Take her as far as possible. It's dangerous here."

"Nelly, take her to a safe place. Stay away from here!" Trevor handed over Bess to Nelly and rushed to the driver's seat.

After such a violent crash against the guardrail, the driver's seat was in a total mess. The airbag had been inflated.

A man with blood on his forehead sat there. He was surrounded by shards of broken glass. His face was full of pain, and he twitched from time to time. It seemed that his legs were seriously injured.

Trevor guessed he was Bess' father.

"Young man, don't come over. Just take care of my daughter for me. There's smoke in the car, and it is not safe. The door is deformed and stuck. I tried to push it, but I can't open it at all."

However, as soon as the man said this, Trevor grabbed the door with one hand and pulled it down. The expression on his face remained the same. He threw the car door to the ground with a loud bang.

The man's mouth gaped open in surprise. He stared at Trevor in disbelief.

"Come on, grab my hand. I'll take you out of here."

Trevor didn't hesitate at all. He quickly reached out his hand and grabbed the man.

"Okay!" Just now, Bess' father was already hopeless. But at this moment, he was full of desire to survive.

So he gritted his teeth and climbed out of the car with Trevor's help.

"Come on!" Without the slightest hesitation, Trevor held the man's arm and left the car quickly.

Not long after they walked away, the car burst into flames. It was then followed by a series of continuous explosions.

If they were a little late, the consequences would be unimaginable.