

Chapter 1079 Secret Investigation

Trevor knew that Kabir and Wilbert showing up at the film set didn't bode well.

They held a grudge against him and would grab any opportunity to take revenge.

Trevor wanted to approach them quietly and hear what they were talking about.

But Kabir and Wilbert seemed to reach an agreement with the person in a purple sweater before he could even take one step.

They looked around cautiously before leaving.

The person in a purple sweater hurried into the set. Trevor couldn't see the person's face.

Trevor frowned.

"They must have bribed that person."

He quickly made a reasonable deduction and thought that things had become a little troublesome.

This kind of betrayal was always difficult to deal with.

Trevor rushed into the filming site, intending to tell Asho about it.

Asho was taking a break when he saw Trevor approaching him.

He seemed to be in a good mood and greeted Trevor with a smile. "There you are, Levi! Get ready and we'll have your part later."

Trevor pulled him to a corner and whispered, "I just saw Kabir and his son bribing someone from our crew. There must be a plot. We must

find that person as soon as possible."

Asho was predictably angry and said, "These guys are annoying. Kabir doesn't have the ability and can only find fame by playing these little tricks!"

Asho's good mood dissipated, but he was still calm as he analyzed the situation.

"I'm sure there's nothing wrong with the team of directors. They have been working with me for many years. The hero, Lloyd, is also my friend. He doesn't lack money and can't be bought off."

Trevor stood there, hands in pockets as he said, "Is it likely that it's a contractor?"

Asho nodded heavily. "I think so."

The recently established Sky Film and Television Company had temporarily recruited some staff in order to shoot this movie. It would be difficult to cross-check all the contractors on the crew.

Trevor thought for a while and said, "Don't act rashly. It might alert the enemies. We don't know their action plan yet. The crew might panic if we jump into it rashly. They'll become more careful and secretive!"

After a short pause, Trevor described his plan.

"I'll investigate it secretly by myself. I just saw the person who was bribed from a distance. If I see them again, I may be able to recognize them."

Asho agreed. "Okay! Do it."

Trevor wandered around the set alone, pretending to be taking a walk, but in fact, he was secretly observing, trying to find a person dressed in purple.

He hadn't been here before, which was why most employees didn't know him. This made it convenient for him to observe what they were doing without drawing attention to himself.

He vaguely remembered that the guy who was bribed was wearing a purple sweater over dark-colored jeans.

A voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

"Hey, you! Don't look around. Come and put on some makeup."

A female make-up artist emerged from the dressing room and grabbed Trevor impatiently.

As she walked, she muttered, "You are just an extra. Why are you wandering around, wasting your time?"

Trevor felt helpless. She thought he was an extra!

She dragged him to the dressing room.

Trevor made to explain himself, especially since he was still wearing his silicone mask and she was likely to see his face when he was doing his makeup. "I'm not—"

But the makeup artist cut him off, throwing him a powder box and saying, "Apply this to your face yourself. The camera won't stay on you for long anyway."

Trevor raised his eyebrows.

Fortunately, he didn't have to worry that his mask would be discovered, but the makeup artist's attitude was annoying.

Trevor looked at the name tag on her apron. Her name was Clarinda Foster.

Chapter 1080 Find The Bribed Staff

Trevor wanted to correct Clarinda's work attitude because her work as a makeup artist was sloppy.

However, his top priority was finding the bribed staff.

Nobody knew what kind of trouble such a person would cause if they hid among the crew.

A thought came to Trevor suddenly.

A makeup artist would have had some contact with most of the people in the crew. Clarinda might have an idea who the person in purple was.

Trevor's eyes lit up at this thought. He said, "May I ask you a question? Have you seen anybody in a purple sweater among the crew? This person has on either black or dark gray trousers."

Clarinda gave Trevor a strange look and said, "Don't be such a bore. I'm not interested in you. By the way, your method of approach is quite old-fashioned."

Trevor was confused.

What in the world was she talking about?

Clarinda took notice of his confused expression, sneered, and said casually, "Why do you look so confused? Are you blind? Can't you see I'm wearing a purple sweater and black jeans? What else do you want to say? This is ridiculous."

Trevor couldn't help raising an eyebrow at what she said.

Most makeup artists wore wide aprons over their clothes when



working to avoid cosmetics staining their clothes.

Trevor took a careful look at the clothes Clarinda wore.

He hadn't noticed earlier that it was a purple sweater under the wide apron.

A closer look revealed that Clarinda's figure was similar to that of the person he was looking for. Was she the bribed employee?

Trevor's heart began to beat faster. He couldn't believe that finding the person would be that easy.

What a lucky day!

However, to avoid making a mistake, he further asked, "How do you know I'm not looking for someone else? There are quite a few people in the crew, maybe someone else is putting on something similar."

With pride evident in her voice, Clarinda replied, "No way! That's not possible! As a makeup artist, I have my taste. Do you even understand what art and fashion are? Humph! You know nothing! I'm a fashion icon. It's a big taboo for me to dress like others. I'm the only one wearing this color today. No one else among the crew is wearing the same clothes. I would change my clothes if someone wore the same clothes as me."

Trevor smiled.

It would make things easier if no one else dressed like that. He was almost certain that it was Clarinda who had been bribed.

Trevor felt much more relaxed. He crossed his legs and asked, "Then what kind of man do you like? A mature one, such as the famous director Kabir?"

Clarissa answered without thinking, "Don't you want to ask me out? Although Kabir is getting old, he is rich and famous. Besides, I think he is easygoing and approachable. If I had to pick a boyfriend, I'd choose him. You wouldn't even cross my mind."

Trevor couldn't help sneering as he heard this.



"You are not a picky girl. Kabir is old enough to be your father. I have another question..."

Clarinda was beginning to get irritated. Hands on her hips, she said impatiently, "Don't ask so many questions. Be done with your makeup and get out of here."

Trevor smiled coldly and asked, "What task did Kabir and Wilbert give you?"

Clarinda instantly went pale. She involuntarily took a step back. Her makeup did little to hide the terrified expression on her face.

"You... I... What task? I don't know what you are talking about! This is ridiculous!"

The terrified expression on her face confirmed what Trevor thought.

She was the one who had been bribed. The evidence was undeniable.

Clarinda, in an attempt to cover up her guilt, raised her voice.

"Who do you think you are, speaking to me like that? I want you out of here as soon as you are done with your makeup. I won't spend any more time listening to your accusations. I can get you fired from the crew without much effort. Get out of here!"

Chapter 1081 Damage The Steel Wire

Trevor smiled lightly. He remained calm.

He had already expected that Clarinda would lose her composure.

He said indifferently, "Do you know who I am? Well, let me introduce myself. I am the owner of Sky Film and Television Company and the producer of this movie."

Clarinda instantly froze. She was so shocked that she stared at Trevor with eyes wide open.

Trevor continued, "I have had conflicts with Kabir and Wilbert for a long time. And I saw you talking with them just now. If there is any conspiracy that you know of, I advise you to tell me as soon as possible."

After saying this, he pulled his hands out of his pockets. His expression became cold as he stared at Clarinda with sharp eyes.

He added, "If you don't want to tell me, I don't mind hiring the most professional team of lawyers to send you to prison."

Clarinda was so scared that her face turned deathly pale. Her mind was a mess.

She never imagined that the actor she casually dragged here would suddenly become the producer of the movie.

If she had known this earlier, she would have wished to be Trevor's regular makeup artist, so she could curry favor with him.

He even saw her talking with Kabir, and he believed they discussed conspiracy.

She gripped the hem of her apron with both hands, looking very nervous. After being silent for a while, she faltered, "Well... Kabir gave me money and asked me to secretly damage the steel wire on the set so that some actor will get hurt during the shooting. Then scandals will be spread and the shooting will be delayed."

Damage the steel wire?

Trevor's heart tightened at the thought of this.

Such a thing was not a joke. The danger was unimaginable.

If the steel wire was damaged, it could even endanger the lives of the actors.

Kabir was really vicious. Trevor didn't expect he would resort to such a method.

"Come on, let's go. Just pray that nothing has happened yet."

Trevor grabbed Clarinda's wrist and dragged her to the set. "Now tell me. Which steel wire did you damage?"

Clarinda was in so much pain that she cried out, "Let me go! Let go of me. It's too late now. Something must have already happened."

Although she dared to do something to the steel wire, she couldn't afford to see an actor fall from it with her own eyes. Just the thought of blood splattering everywhere and the painful cries of agony made Clarinda tremble in fear.

Trevor was very anxious now. He must prevent a tragedy from happening.

Once Kabir succeeded, some actor in the crew would be injured. Worse was, they might even lose their lives.

When Trevor and Clarinda arrived at the set, they saw Bess hanging on the steel wire, more than ten meters away from the floor.

Clarinda felt like she was running out of breath, and her face turned even paler. She pointed at Bess with a trembling finger and said, "It's that wire..."

As soon as she said this, a crisp sound of steel wire cracking was suddenly heard from the set.

"Ahhh!"

Bess screamed uncontrollably. Before anyone could react, she fell at top speed.

Indeed, Trevor was too late. Something had already happened.

A height of more than ten meters was roughly equivalent to a three-story building. Falling from this height would endanger her life.

Trevor's pupils shrank. He didn't have time to think too much. He suddenly rushed forward and threw himself at Bess.

It was only then that the others came back to their senses. And their first reaction was to scream. They were at a loss what to do. The scene was chaotic.

At this critical moment, Trevor stretched out his arms and held Bess successfully before her body could touch the floor.

The huge impact made his arms sink, and he had to roll on the floor twice to buffer the force.

They bathed in dust, making them look messy.

"How are you? Does it hurt somewhere?" Trevor asked worriedly, lying on the floor.

"I... I'm fine..." Bess stammered. She was so frightened that her face was as white as a sheet. "Thank you. I... I owe you... Are you okay?"

When she was falling just now, she thought she was about to die.

"I'm glad you're alright." Trevor breathed a sigh of relief and rubbed his slightly numb wrist.

Although they were in an embarrassing situation, they were both uninjured.

Fortunately, Trevor had such special skills.

If he happened to be just an ordinary man, his arms would have been broken.

And the two of them might have been seriously injured.

However, Bess' face was still pale, and there was panic in her eyes. She couldn't stop her tears from falling.

But she was grateful that none of them got hurt, which was the best result.

Asho was also scared to death. He rushed over anxiously and said worriedly, "Are you guys alright? Are you hurt somewhere? Coen, hurry! Go get the car ready. Contact the hospital immediately. How could this thing happen?"