

## Chapter 1084 No Ordinary Producer

With a ghost of a smile, Trevor led the crew into the luxurious Wellbeach Hotel.

As they entered the lobby, Lloyd was even more astounded.

An elderly but vigorous man walked up to them and greeted Trevor with a big smile. "Good job, young man. I've heard the news. I was right to entrust you with the movie."

The elderly man was none other than Nicolas.

Trevor shook Nicolas' hand warmly. "It was an honor, sir. Since you are the film investor, I just made sure I did a good job as your representative."

Lloyd's eyes widened in surprise.

He didn't know a producer could be a representative of a film investor. Even more astounding was learning that a first-time film producer like Trevor had earned the complete trust of a major film investor.

Besides, the investor was a big-time personality in the city's history.

"Excuse me, sir. I'm sorry to intrude, but you're Mr. Nicolas Bowman, right? It's nice meeting you, sir," Lloyd said nervously.

He had been playing tough guy roles in the industry and was familiar with some people in the military. Nicolas was a renowned war veteran. Even though he had already retired, many people idolized him, including Lloyd.

"Hello there, young man." Nicolas looked at Lloyd and smiled.

Trevor took the initiative to introduce Lloyd. "He is the lead star in our

movie, the famous actor Lloyd Martel."

Lloyd was so thrilled that he shook Nicolas' hand to show his admiration for him.

At the same time, he was incredibly amazed and grateful to Trevor.

He had never thought the movie's film investor was the revered war veteran.

Moreover, he had never expected Trevor to have a close connection with someone of such prominence.

If not for Trevor, Lloyd wouldn't have met Nicolas in person and even shaken his hands.

However, it didn't end there.

Trevor was about to amaze him once more.

A man approached them just as the party was about to begin.

"Levi? It's you, right?"

Trevor turned in the direction of the voice and saw Malakai, the head of the tax bureau, smiling and reaching out to shake his hand.

"Mr. Chadwick, what a coincidence! What brings you here?" Trevor was surprised to see Malakai.

Malakai chortled. "We're having dinner here. I wasn't sure when I saw you come in earlier, but it turned out I was right. It's really you! Anyway, I came to apologize since I haven't apologized to you properly for what happened last time."

Trevor smiled and waved his hand dismissively. "It's okay. We're friends, after all."

Malakai nodded and said with sincerity, "Right. We're friends."

"Don't worry. I'll still do my best to help you if you need any," Trevor said meaningfully.

Malakai burst out laughing, well aware of Trevor's exceptional medical skills.

After the small talk, Malakai excused himself and went on his way.

Lloyd was at a loss for words, looking at Trevor with awe.

First, it was Nicolas, a military veteran, and then Malakai, a prominent political figure in Barlowtown. Both of these distinguished men seemed to be good friends with Trevor.

Lloyd's prejudice against Trevor was instantly replaced with high respect.

After the scrumptious food was served, Lloyd initiated the conversation with Trevor. He was no longer cold and haughty around him.

Trevor took notice of these changes in Lloyd.

He smiled but said nothing. Lloyd's previous attitude toward him wasn't a big deal.

It was a hearty celebration party. Everyone enjoyed the food and the wine.

After a few drinks, Lloyd was tipsy. Since Trevor wasn't drunk like him, only Lloyd went out with his assistant to take some fresh air.

However, after a short while, the assistant rushed back inside in a panic.

"Bad news! Lloyd came into an argument with a man in the hallway. He's bald and looks hostile. They're at each other's throat now!"

Lloyd got into a fight?

Everyone was shocked and immediately asked Lloyd's assistant to lead the way.

Soon, a large group of people walked down the hallway and stopped at the door of another room.

The room was full of tension, and Lloyd was arguing with someone in the corner.

When his gaze landed on the man Lloyd was confronting, Trevor narrowed his eyes.

The man had a broken finger.

It was the bald man he was looking for!

Then seeing the person next to the bald man, Trevor's face darkened. It was Xzavier.

## Chapter 1085 Conflict

Trevor hadn't expected that Lloyd would get into conflict with the bald man with a broken finger and Xzavier.

It was a tricky situation.

Trevor took another look at Lloyd. Behind him was a tall, beautiful woman whom he seemed to be protecting.

Lloyd had a look of contempt and disgust on his face, directed at the bald man and Xzavier.

"Mr. Sanderson, you asked that we deal with business. However, it turned out that you wanted me to drink with this man," the tall woman said in a sharp voice. "I'm not a barmaid."

The tall woman was Nyomi. She was currently the most popular female star of Star Film and Television Company.

Xzavier gritted his teeth at this but said nothing.

Caitlin had wanted Nyomi to star in her new movie, but Xzavier had refused because he wanted to send her to the bald man as a gift.

Aside from being terrifying, the bald man had a powerful organization backing him. The organization was powerful enough to make Xzavier expend money and energy to win him over.

"Damn it! Cut the crap!" With a ferocious look, the bald man kicked heavily without warning, knocking Lloyd aside.

"You are lucky that I like you." The bald man smiled cruelly and reached out to grab Nyomi.

Nyomi, who hadn't expected the man to suddenly attack, began to scream.

Trevor frowned and immediately tried to help her.



He grabbed Nyomi by the wrist and pulled her to his side.

The bald man was stunned for a moment when his hand caught air instead of Nyomi. When he realized what had happened, he flashed a hideous grin and said, "Fuck! You want to save her? You are courting death!"

He clenched his fists as he spoke, making a spine-chilling crackling sound.

Trevor stared at the man without blinking.

He wasn't sure if he would win if he fought the man alone. Besides, this was not the time to fight.

Trevor said calmly, "You should think this over. We live in a society ruled by law. Mr. Bowman and the chief of the tax bureau are both present. You wouldn't want to go to jail for assaulting a person in their presence, right?"

Trevor believed that no matter how arrogant the people from the mysterious organization were, they wouldn't dare confront government officials in public.

He surmised that the bald man wouldn't dare assault Nyomi in the presence of Nicolas and Malakai.

"Damn it! You are bluffing!"

The bald man had a furious look. However, he unclenched his fists and glanced at Nicolas.

Trevor's guess was right.

This mysterious organization couldn't come out openly to oppose the state organs. He wouldn't want to cause problems for his organization.

Trevor sneered and said, "You should know if I'm bluffing or not."

As expected, the bald man became a little scared. He went red with anger. He clenched and unclenched his fists.

Xzavier was good at adapting quickly to new circumstances. He

noticed the bald man's expressions, as well as Nicolas and Malakai. He could feel the tension in the air.

He hurriedly tried to ease the tension.

"Mr. Bowman, Mr. Chadwick, it's all a big misunderstanding," Xzavier said as he nudged the bald man out. "This place has lost its fun. Let's go to the bar. There are quite a few beautiful women there."

The bald man and Xzavier left the restaurant.

However, before Xzavier left, he flashed Trevor one last look.

It was a menacing look.