

Chapter 1266 Bess' Anxiety

The press conference ended successfully.

However, as the time for the meeting of the Murray family approached, Asho and Bess became more and more anxious.

Their anxiety heightened the day before the meeting, the same day the movie would be shown in cinemas.

As a workaholic, Asho could distract himself through work.

However, Bess couldn't. She kept pacing back and forth in the rental house.

Seeing how anxious she was, Trevor smiled and tried to calm her down.

"Bess, how about I take you to the cinema today to relax?"

Bess looked at him with blank eyes and said, "Well... Okay."

Her nervousness was still evident because she kept biting her nail.

With a helpless smile, Trevor took out a soft round hat and handed it to Bess.

"Get dressed. Let's go to the cinema. You might need to disguise from now on because you are the heroine of the movie."

Trevor was sure that the movie would be good and had high hopes for it.

He also believed that Bess' popularity would skyrocket

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once the movie was shown.

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That was why he asked Bess to disguise, in case she attracted too much attention from the people in the cinema.

Hopefully, by doing this, Bess could relax a little.

Since he was the film producer and she was the heroine of the upcoming movie, they were naturally treated as VIPs in the largest cinema in Corden.

The seats in the first row of the cinema were reserved for them.

Besides, today was the premiere of the movie. There were some simple interaction arrangements after the movie was displayed.

However, Asho was still preparing for the family meeting and was not in the mood to attend.

He smoked and said, "Bess, you can go with Dragon. I have handed over the event to Coen, and Lloyd and Nyomi will also attend. Don't worry."

After saying that, Asho patted Trevor on the shoulder and said meaningfully, "Dragon, I'll leave Bess to you."

A hint of helplessness crossed Trevor's eyes.

They were just going to the cinema, but Asho acted as if he was entrusting Bess to Trevor at a wedding.

Trevor drove Bess to the largest cinema in Corden, the best publicity spot for their movie.

"Wow, there are so many people!"

Bess' eyes sparkled in amazement when she saw the

crowd. She got out of the car and pressed her hat.

From the parking lot, she looked at a sea of people in front of the cinema.

A big poster of their movie was posted on the wall.

With a smile, Trevor said, "You did a good job in the press conference that day. The effect of our publicity exceeded my expectations."

Of course, he had to thank the Murray family.

If the Murray family had not paid Addy and Vicky to cause trouble at the press conference, it would not have been that dramatic.

"Stop flattering me. Let's go inside." To hide her embarrassment, Bess put on her face mask.

True enough, going here helped ease her anxiety. She felt so much better now.

Trevor grinned at her reaction and put on a black cap.

"Come with me. We are part of the movie production, so we have a special passage. I'm afraid it's the only passage that's empty right now."


Going here to watch the movie wasn't actually planned. It was Coen who informed Trevor of the situation here before they came.

If he was right, Coen, Lloyd, and Nyomi were already waiting for them inside.


When Trevor and Bess arrived at the special entrance, they found a group of people waiting there.

They seemed to be fighting with the security guards,

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creating a commotion.

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Chapter 1267 A Special Passage

Frowning, Trevor stepped forward to take a closer look and Bess followed him closely.

A young man in yellow coat shouted at the security guard angrily, "Get the fuck out of my way! How much money do you need to let me through? A thousand bucks? Five thousand? Eight thousand?"

The young man was holding a beautiful woman by the waist. He seemed very full of himself and the incessant flattery from his friends didn't help matters.

"Jaime, you're so generous! And you're so rich too. Why should you line up with those losers?"

Hearing his men flatter him, Jaime McCoy became more complacent. He held the woman at his side more firmly by the waist and said in a carefree tone, "Well, I don't care about money at all. As you can see, I'm not short of money. I just don't want to line up like an average Joe."

Jaime then pulled a wad of cash from his pocket and handed it to the security guard.

Seeing this, the beautiful woman next to Jaime was so excited that she hugged him and said in a soft voice, "Jaime, you are really generous! You're a real man!"

The security guard didn't say or do anything. He just looked at the wad of cash Jaime handed him and swallowed. Although he was visibly tempted to take the money, he did not reach out to take it.

This was a private passageway for the crew. He couldn't break the rules.

If he let this man called Jaime make a scene here, it would have a negative impact on the film and movie theater.

For a moment, the situation was deadlocked.

Frowning, Trevor walked over, while protecting Bess in his arms.

He said coldly to the people causing trouble, "Get out of the way. This passage is exclusively reserved for the crew. You can't come here to make trouble."

Upon hearing Trevor's words, Jaime looked furious and shouted angrily, "Damn it! Who the hell are you? How dare you tell me what to do?"

Suddenly, there was a cry of surprise and shock among Jaime's men.

"Fuck! It's you?"

Trevor raised an eyebrow and looked in the direction of the voice.

It was a man he'd once met.

That day, when Trevor rescued an old man in a bar, there was a man who almost caused the old man to die.

It was the same man who was now in front of Trevor. His name was Dervon!

Dervon recognized Trevor.

When Dervon saw Bess in Trevor's arms, he was overwhelmed with Jealousy.



Although Dervon couldn't see Bess' face clearly, he was still turned on by her sexy and slim figure.

"Damn it! Why? Why do all the girls like this guy? Judy loves him and so does this beauty! Why does he have all the good things? Fuck! It's unfair!" Dervon cursed in his head.

He then came to Jaime and said in a flattering tone, "Jaime, be careful! This guy is a real scumbag. He's especially good at putting on an act in front of beautiful women to attract attention!"

However, Jaime didn't really care about what Dervon was telling him. He was just staring intently at Bess, and there was a hint of aggressiveness in his gaze.

Jaime was an inveterate playboy and had been for many years. He could say with certainty that the woman in Trevor's arms was a beauty, despite the fact that he could not see her face.

Jaime chuckled and said flirtatiously to Bess, "Beauty, would you like to know me? I'll take you to the cinema. I will treat you well. My name is Jaime and my dad is a shipping tycoon! I just need to reveal my identity to this miserable security guard and he'll be so scared that he'll move out of the way immediately. Taking you to the cinema is no big deal for me."

Jaime then shot a proud glance at Trevor and continued, "Your friend is probably broke. He can't even take you inside. I doubt a wretch like him could ever take you to see a movie."

Hearing Jaime's words, Trevor grinned and replied calmly, "Whether I take her to see a movie or not is none of your business."

Bess just glared at Jaime and silently followed Trevor.

She was too worried about the matter of the Murray family to waste her time talking with this man.

Seeing that she ignored him, Jaime frowned and a burning anger rose in his heart.

"Hey, bitch! Did I give you permission to leave?"

As Jaime spoke, he and his men blocked the way.

Trevor didn't want to waste his time here. He just grabbed Jaime's clothes and pulled him out of the way. Although Trevor didn't use much force, Jaime lost balance and almost fell.

"Fuck you!" Jaime shouted angrily.

He was about to attack Trevor, but Dervon quickly stopped him.

"Don't be impulsive, Jaime. This guy is good at fighting. I once saw him subdue a man in a bar with one hand while punching him hard with his other hand. He is very fierce."

Jaime's face changed slightly. He gritted his teeth and stepped aside. Glaring at Trevor, he snorted bitterly, "Humph! Even if I get out of the way, how can that help you? The security guard won't let you in! I can't wait to see your face when the security guard kicks you out."

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Jaime was looking forward to seeing the security guard stop Trevor so that Trevor could make a fool of himself in public.

Unfortunately for him, he didn't think of the possibility that Trevor didn't have to clash with the security guard.

"Here's our work certificates," Trevor said, showing his and Bess' certificates to the security guard.

The strapping security guard nodded once he had confirmed the authenticity of the certificates. Thereafter, he let them in.

Proceeding unhindered, Trevor and Bess walked into the cinema.

"Fuck! How is that possible?" Jaime shouted in disbelief as he grabbed the iron fence beside him.

One of his men standing beside him remarked, "Jaime, do you think that guy's a member of the crew? I think I remember that the crew of this film would come to this cinema to hold an activity."

Jaime kicked the iron fence as hard as he could and roared, "No fucking way! I know the members of that crew, and they've already gone inside together. Nobody was left behind. How could those two be actors? Damn it! What the hell is going on?"

As Jaime watched Trevor and Bess walk away, his face turned grim.

He had already seen the list of names on the poster of the movie and in the promotional photos. Trevor wasn't in the photos and neither was Bess.

In that case, they must be fakes.

However, he didn't know that the reason why there weren't any photos of Trevor and Bess in the poster was that they decided to watch the film on the spur of the moment.

The more Jaime pondered on the matter, the more he realized that something was amiss. He gritted his teeth, threw caution to the wind, and said to his subordinates, "Shout as loud as you can. Make sure you get everyone's attention and let everyone know that those two scums are treated differently. I want their reputation tarnished."

Dervon's eyes lit up when he heard that.

He thought that the idea was good, so he began shouting at the top of his lungs.

"Look, everybody! Those two are treated differently. Why didn't they wait in line like everyone else? It's unfair!"

Jaime's other men caught on quick and followed Dervon's lead.

"He's right. Get the hell out and wait in line just like the rest of us! All we're asking for is a little bit of fairness."

"How dare you walk around like you own the place? How come you're allowed to strut into the cinema without waiting in line? Didn't you see that everyone's out here patiently waiting to get in?"

"They must've bribed the security guard. Bah! How appalling!"

After Jaime's men hurled nasty comments at Trevor, they attracted many people's attention.

It seemed that after hearing the word "unfair," many of the cinema-goers shared the sentiment.

Most of them were already impatient to begin with, and now their emotions were triggered.

"What? I can't believe this! I hate people who cut in line. They make me sick!"

"Exactly! Who're they? The staff of the cinema should throw them out of here!"

"They bribed the security guard? What the fuck is wrong with them? This is so unfair!"

The crowd began to discuss the matter, and many people began shouting along with the others.

Pretty soon, everyone was furious.

Jaime began to snigger. He was delighted that he managed to fool the crowd with something so simple.

Along the hall, Trevor and Bess could hear people shouting from behind them. They had to stop in their tracks.

"Dragon." Bess took off her mask and looked back. "Something's wrong."


Trevor smirked and put her mask back on.

"Relax. We should leave in case this creates a negative impact on the film. It's not that bad. I'll handle this."

Bess nodded in agreement.

With Trevor by her side, she felt that everything would be

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alright.

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At the entrance of the passage, when Jaime saw Trevor and Bess stop, he smiled complacently with undisguised malice in his eyes.

He thought that if he couldn't get any special treatment, then nobody should.

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