

Chapter 1055 Causing Trouble

With Leroy's help, the employees of Sky Film and Television Company were done decorating their new office in no time.

The news got to Caitlin quickly.

"What? Someone still dares provide a place for that bastard in Barlowtown!" Caitlin screamed, slamming her fists onto the table.

She felt that her status as a member of the Sanderson family in Barlowtown was being threatened, and this infuriated her.

"This is an insult! A blatant one at that! The Sanderson family has the final say in Barlowtown. How dare that company oppose me?"

Caitlin's father, Xzavier, founded Star Film and Television Company, which was a major player in the entertainment industry. He was also a member of the powerful and rich Sanderson family, which meant that Caitlin had been spoiled right from childbirth.

Since the rebellion within the Sanderson family, the status of Xzavier and his family had risen, as had Caitlin's arrogance.

"This is not over! When that bastard finishes decorating, I'll get a group of thugs to go there and destroy it all."

Caitlin, in her arrogance, didn't bother to investigate as to who gave Trevor the right to own the place.

Nicolas arrived with Leroy on the day Trevor's new office was to be put into use.

Nicholas was excited. A big smile was on his face.

After Trevor's treatment of his legs, he could walk normally now.



"Congratulations, Levi. I wish you success in all your future endeavors!" Nicolas said, congratulating Trevor.

There were three trucks outside, all of which contained office tables, chairs, and other work-related equipment. All the workers were waiting for was for Trevor to give the order and they'd start moving it into the new office.

However, two black cars screeched into sight and parked at the entrance of the company.

Trevor became alert immediately. "They may be here to make trouble."

A fat man came out of the car, walked up to Trevor, and asked condescendingly, "Sky Film and Television Company?"

Trevor frowned and nodded. "Yes. What's the matter?"

The fat man just grinned without answering Trevor's question. He took off his sunglasses and shouted at the car, "Guys! This is the company! Stop the porters! No one is allowed into the premises today!"

The man had come to cause trouble.

A group of men rushed out of the car, each of them holding a stick.

They stood in front of the porters, barring their path.

The fat man was Colson Quimby. Caitlin asked him to cause trouble for Trevor.

Colson had long had a crush on Caitlin, but she had not given him any response. Colson hadn't been expecting her call. She hinted at a relationship, and his joy knew no bounds. He was ready to do everything and anything in his power to do what she asked of him. He excitedly led thugs to go and cause trouble.

"Well, your company is over," Colson said, sneering. He was about asking his thugs to wreck the office.

Trevor stopped him immediately. "Stop! What are you doing?"

Colson put his hands in his pockets and said cockily, "Stop? What right

do you have to stop me? Who do you think you are? Your company is doomed to go bankrupt. Here in Barlowtown, I have the final say."

Nicolas couldn't stand it anymore. He sneered at Colson and said, "Boy, you're too arrogant. Barlowtown does not belong to you. This isn't a place for you to act wild. Get out of here!"

Colson looked contemptuously at Nicolas.

In his ignorance, Colson couldn't recognize the retired general, Nicholas. He gritted his teeth and said, "Fuck off, old man! It's none of your business! Don't make me do something you'll regret!"