

Chapter 1073 A Dangerous Encounter

Now that Tamara and the others were gone, the number of hopeful actors in the audition was reduced.

Trevor smiled at Coen and said, "I need your help with the audition. You're the professional. I need to call Asho."

Thereafter, Trevor went outside to tell Asho the truth of the matter.

Asho chuckled at him over the phone and replied, "It's okay, Levi. I agree with your opinion. No matter what kind of job it might be, one's character is the biggest factor. Besides, you don't need to worry about the shortage of actors. Once I've recovered, I'll spread the word about the film. With my reputation, many will be willing to do me a favor."

Asho was a world-renowned director. Numerous actors would kill for a chance to star in one of his movies. For that reason, Trevor had no need to worry about having actors for the film.

Trevor's eyes lit up. "I'm indebted to you. Sounds like I didn't have to worry at all."

Asho chuckled at his reaction. "If you have faith in me, Levi, allow me to choose the leading actress too. The moment I finished reading the script, I already knew who would be perfect for the role!"

Trevor was curious.

However, Asho didn't say the actress's name. He wanted to keep it a mystery.

Dropping the subject, Trevor said, "Well, you're the director of the film, so I trust your judgment. Whoever it is that you choose, just make sure that she's perfect for the role."

Once more, Asho laughed. "No problem. You'll be surprised at who it is!"

After the phone call with Asho, Trevor intended to give Nicolas an update about the situation.

Nicolas invested the most money into this movie, and he helped Trevor so much. He had every right to know about the production of the movie.

Coincidentally, Trevor was giving Nicolas a physical examination today, so he drove to the latter's villa.

But the second he got out of his car, Trevor bumped into a hulking man.

The man didn't even bother to look back at Trevor and just continued walking.

"What the hell does he think he's doing?" Trevor muttered under his breath. The moment he looked back, he was stupefied.

The person he bumped into was a tall, muscular bald man.

Among his striking characteristics, one stood out from the rest. His middle finger was severed.

Only a small part of the finger remained attached to his hand.

Suddenly, Trevor recalled the words that the tattoo artist in Esterham said to him before.

According to the tattoo artist, he was kidnapped due to the pattern of a snake eating its tail.

The kidnapper was a bald man with a severed middle finger on his left hand.

Trevor gulped down the lump in his throat, his heart beating like a drum.

He kept staring at the bald man as the latter walked away.

"Is this guy a member of the organization that those men in black belong to? What's he doing in Barlowtown? Why is he around Nicolas

'villa? Is he planning something?'

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