

## Chapter 1759 Arrogant Collen

Jonah adopted an air of disdain, eyeing Trevor with a sneer.

"Go ahead, make that call. Let's see how many bastards you can round up!"

Unfazed by Jonah's arrogance, Trevor dialed the general manager's number as provided by Cheetah.

"Come to the orphanage immediately!"

The general manager on the other end of the line sounded uneasy. He recognized the number as the exclusive one he left for Cheetah, but the voice on the line didn't belong to Cheetah. It was obviously the new major shareholder Cheetah had mentioned.

Despite his apprehension, he didn't hesitate and rushed to the orphanage.

Trevor hung up the phone with confidence. Yet again, Jonah was hesitant but asked nonetheless, "Are you calling the police? Let me tell you, a lawyer is coming later. It's useless for you to call the police!"

Grinning, Trevor brushed off Jonah's words. His thoughts shifted away from the insignificant Jonah. Instead, he wondered if Tucker was truly dead. We'll see how Collen reacts later!"

In less than ten minutes, a Bentley pulled up at the orphanage's gate. Collen stepped out of the car with a stern expression, followed by an elite in a well-tailored suit and polished leather shoes.

Collen walked directly toward Jonah.

A sharp slap echoed through the room, and Collen's anger erupted.

"Loser! You can't even handle the elders and children in the orphanage. What is the point of keeping you around?"

Fear engulfed Jonah under the weight of Collen's pressure. All his secrets lay in Collen's hands, and he knew that Collen's power could easily end his life.

Jonah grasped the gravity of the situation. He covered his face, pleading

desperately, "Mr. Singh, I apologize! Please give me one more chance!"

Collen's eyes turned icy, and he no longer paid attention to Jonah. Instead, he stormed into the director's room and shouted, "Old bastard, do you know the Singh Group? My grandfather was its last chairman! I used his connections when he was alive to cut off the orphanage's funding. If you're smart, sell the orphanage to me. You might get some compensation. Otherwise, I'll have it forcibly demolished!"

Upon learning that the recent situation was caused by the man before him, the director's fury knew no bounds, and he lashed out, "You fucking asshole! How dare you use such a despicable method to take the land! You, you, you deserve to die!"

The director's anger exacerbated his condition. Writhing in pain, he couldn't speak and had to lie back on the bed.

Trevor narrowed his eyes but kept his silence. He stared at Collen intensely, in contemplation. Collen also claimed his grandfather was dead. Was Tucker truly gone?

Trevor's suspicions about Tucker's death remained buried deep within his mind. He couldn't shake the feeling that there was more to the story.

Witnessing the director's stubbornness, Collen gestured to the lawyer he had brought along and introduced, "This is the chief legal counselor of the Singh Group, one of the most renowned lawyers in Zayden. If you want to oppose me, think twice!"

The lawyer understood the signal and straightened his tie confidently. Stepping forward, he addressed the director slowly, "Currently, this land is within the planning area of Chantil Inc., and the surrounding people have agreed to sell their real estate. If you insist on occupying the land, the Group has a valid reason to suspect malicious interference with the city's development. If you attempt to blackmail us, the Group will sue you, and you'll face significant legal risks."

Jonah couldn't hold back and jumped in, adding fuel to the fire.

"What's more, he beat up my men at will. Send him to jail!"

Trevor simply smiled at Jonah's contemptuous behavior, remaining unfazed as he observed the righteous lawyer.

As the tension heightened, another middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes hurriedly rushed into the orphanage. His face was drenched with cold sweat, and his eyes scanned the scene nervously.

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This man was Mateo Frazier, the general manager Trevor had called.

Trevor's eyes gleamed with mischief as he thought there was going to be quite a show.

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