

Chapter 1762 Jonah Struck By A Good Idea

The hooligans, having previously engaged in nefarious activities for money, glanced fearfully at the lawyer. They patted their chests, assuring that they would indeed teach Jonah a lesson as instructed.

Carrying Jonah like a ragdoll, they threw him at the gate of the orphanage. Knowing he couldn't escape the beating, Jonah covered his head and curled up in a futile attempt to protect himself.

The hooligans unleashed their fury, mercilessly punching and kicking Jonah without any concern for their previous association with him.

They were more afraid of Trevor discovering their lack of effort and holding them accountable.

Amidst the barrage of blows, they cursed Jonah, "You used other people's money to manipulate us and do your dirty work. You deserve every bit of this beating!"

The relentless assault continued for more than ten minutes, with Jonah screaming in agony. Finally, the hooligans stopped.

Fueled by disgust, humiliation, and anger, Jonah had his attention shifted to the weak man named Roosevelt standing nearby.

He approached and kicked Roosevelt to the ground, venting his frustration. "You are a fucking loser! You made me suffer! I'll beat you to death!"

But Jonah's aggression wasn't enough; he grabbed a large stone from the ground, preparing for a deadly blow to Roosevelt's head.

However, Collen intervened, his face dark with determination.

"Don't waste your time arguing with a nobody! This is a critical moment in the competition for the CEO position of the Group. We can't afford any mistakes!" he admonished Jonah.

"What a coincidence! Mateo must have sent someone to follow me and make trouble for me!"

The embarrassed Jonah threw away the stone. Coughing, he explained, "That guy standing at the door called Mateo here."

Jonah recalled the phone call Trevor had made earlier, which resulted in Mateo's timely arrival. It was clear to him that this was no coincidence.

Collen squinted his eyes, growing even more vindictive.

"That person must be Mateo's confidant, trying to interfere with our acquisition of the orphanage's land! Find a way to eliminate him. If you can't get rid of him, at least drive him out of Zayden! Fail to accomplish this, and your presence here will be useless," he commanded.

Nervous but eager to please his boss, Jonah nodded and replied with a trembling voice, "Okay, okay! Sir, don't worry. I'll make sure that he dies in Zayden!"

Despite his bravado, Jonah was still flustered.

Charging protection fees and threatening innocent people were one thing, but taking on a powerful and cunning individual like him was a whole different level of risk.

As he found himself in a difficult position, Jonah considered the possibility of escaping from the troubled situation altogether.

However, a devious idea struck him. His anxious expression transformed into a sinister smile as he thought to himself.

It's unworthy to risk my own life for such little money, but I can offer a reward to the gangs in Zayden to beat that bastard for me. The announcement of the bounty will be handed over to Roosevelt! Jonah chuckled, pleased with his cunning plan.

He lifted Roosevelt, who was paralyzed with fear, and spoke in an enticing manner.

"Listen carefully! I have a task for you. If you succeed, I'll overlook what happened earlier and reward you. But if you fail, you'll pay with your life!"

How could Roosevelt possibly refuse?

Terrified, he immediately agreed, "I'll do it! I'll do it!"

On the other side.

Once Trevor's identity was confirmed, Mateo bid his farewell with

"Major shareholder, I'm leaving now."

The lawyer and the director found themselves in shock upon hearing Mateo's words. They never expected the young man before them to be a major shareholder of the Singh Group!

With a smile, Trevor said his goodbyes to Mateo and added, "In the afternoon, I will head over to Chantil Inc. to assess the Group's situation. Be prepared beforehand."

In truth, Trevor's real intention was to gather more information about Tucker's trust fund.

After all, Trevor knew that only by acquiring the shares left by Tucker could he gain complete control over the Singh Group!

The general manager agreed readily and departed with the lawyer.

Upon learning that Trevor was a major shareholder of the Singh Group, the director felt surprised and a little uneasy.

After much hesitation, he mustered the courage to speak, saying cautiously, "When I recover, I still want to take care of these orphans. Can you please refrain from tearing down the orphanage?"

His tone was sincere. He had a deep affection for the children under his care, treating each one as his own grandson!

Except for Roosevelt, all the other children regarded the director as their beloved grandfather.

The director had once believed his time was limited, and sent many children to other orphanages. However, Cordell refused to leave and continued to care for him all along.

Following Trevor's treatment, the director's health improved, and he once again devoted himself to the well-being of those children.

Touched by his genuine kindness, Trevor responded firmly, "Don't worry. I will ensure you receive a satisfactory result!"