

Chapter 1771 Fell By Accident

As Trevor and Cobra left, Jonah felt a rising sense of anxiety, his scalp tingling with worry.

The possibility of Collen discovering his involvement filled him with dread. His life would be over.

In the midst of Jonah's anxious state, he noticed that Collen was on the verge of freeing himself from the sack.

The immense mental pressure almost brought Jonah to tears.

With his mouth slightly open and pupils dilated, Jonah felt close to desperation.

He appeared flustered but then a glimmer of joy crossed his face as a sudden solution dawned on him.

Dropping his iron rod, Jonah pretended as if he had just entered the villa and started walking towards the garage, feigning a casual visit.

He marveled at his own quick thinking.

Just as Jonah was about to get close to Collen, Collen managed to break free from the sack. His face was filled with anger, his expression murderous.

Suppressing his inner fear, Jonah pretended to be surprised and innocently asked, "Mr. Singh, what happened to you?"

Collen glared at Jonah, trying to detect any signs of deceit, and demanded angrily, "Did you see who was beating me up when you came in?"

Jonah maintained his act, pretending to be shocked, and replied, "What the hell? Someone dared to enter your villa and hit you? How audacious! I just arrived, and I didn't see anyone. If I had, I would have caught him!"

Collen didn't seem suspicious of Jonah's answer, but he noticed the bruises on Jonah's face.

Frowning, Collen asked suspiciously, "What happened to your face?"

Jonah's heart trembled, but he pretended to be calm and explained, "I accidentally fell on a slope. It's nothing serious."

Collen couldn't make sense of it.

In Zayden, only Mateo and Raven dare to challenge me. Damn it! Today's incident must be related to them!

But lacking evidence, Collen couldn't retaliate.

Feeling dejected, Collen asked Jonah in a stern voice, "How is the matter of hiring the gang to kill Trevor going?"

Jonah broke into a cold sweat, not daring to reveal the truth. He stammered, "The gangsters haven't done anything yet. I... uh, I'm going to remind them."

Already furious, Collen slapped Jonah in the face upon hearing that Trevor was still alive.

He scolded him angrily, "Loser! Hurry up!"

Using the opportunity, Jonah hurriedly left the villa.

Despite the slap, Jonah felt relieved to have escaped with his life intact.

The following day...

Trevor returned to the Chantil Inc's building. As he arrived at the gate, he encountered Collen, who had his head wrapped in gauze.

Trevor looked at Collen playfully and taunted, "Oh? Collen, what happened to you? Did someone hit you when you were out?"

Collen glared at Trevor, gritting his teeth, and thought to himself. Your days are numbered!

On the surface, Collen remained stubborn and insisted, "Is there anyone in Zayden who would dare to hit me? I fell by accident."

However, a suspicious thought crossed Collen's mind.

He remembered that Jonah had also mentioned falling down recently. The coincidence made him wonder if Jonah had been beaten by someone too.

Collen clenched his fists, suspecting that the beatings were somehow related to Trevor. But lacking concrete evidence, he could only suppress his anger for the time being.

Meanwhile, Jeanette hurriedly arrived at the company.

She did not dare to arrive late today.

As she approached, she spotted Trevor and couldn't hide her resentment. She approached him and exclaimed, "I'm not late this time. Were you waiting for me here? Well, I'm sorry to disappoint you! And what's your position here? I don't see you doing any actual work. Are you a security guard or something?"

Trevor chuckled, not taking her seriously at all. He glanced at her casually and didn't bother to engage in an argument.

Collen, aware that Trevor was likely under the management of the general manager, didn't want unnecessary trouble. He turned to Jeanette and solemnly promised, "Honey, the first thing I'll do when I become CEO is to fire him. Don't lower yourself to his level!"

Trevor's smile widened even more at Collen's remark. He smirked in his mind. I'm a shareholder. Can you really fire me as CEO? This is amusing!

Collen noticed Trevor's amused expression and wondered what he was laughing at. Was he a fool or something?

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