

Chapter 1775 Extremely Disappointed!

In the meeting room, the senior executives wore expressions of deep concern and complexity.

Collen found himself unable to control the nervous beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

A heavy silence hung in the air before Collen gathered his composure and spoke up, his voice a bit louder than usual.

"While it's true that Jeanette made a mistake, we mustn't overlook her years of dedicated service to the company. The amount she embezzled this time, in the grand scheme of things, isn't significant. I propose that she makes amends promptly and fills the gap. In the end, we're all human. We all make mistakes. I sincerely hope you can find it in your hearts to give her a chance."

As Collen expressed his thoughts, he subconsciously reached out and held Jeanette's hand, attempting to shield her from the harsh judgment.

The other senior executives wore solemn expressions, clearly understanding the dynamic between Jeanette and Collen now.

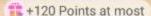
With the ongoing rivalry between Collen and Mateo for the position of CEO, the executives chose to maintain a cautious, wait-and-see approach, unwilling to offend either contender. Therefore, they refrained from voicing further criticism against Collen.

Trevor, on the other hand, wore a knowing smile. He had anticipated Collen's reaction all along.

Had Collen decisively fired Jeanette without a second thought, Trevor might have respected such a tough stance.

In a subtle nod, Trevor exchanged a silent cue with Mateo, who, in response, feigned hesitation by clenching his fists and appearing conflicted.

His pale countenance seemed to imply that he was helpless in the matter.



As the meeting progressed, the chief financial officer's gaze remained fixed on Collen, his anger palpable, and his disappointment evident in every furrow of his brow.

In a burst of frustration, he pounded the table and snorted angrily, "I'm not feeling well. I have an appointment with the doctor. You can continue the meeting!"

He stormed out of the room without giving Collen a second glance.

Trevor and Mateo exchanged a subtle, triumphant smile.

Jeanette, finally able to relax her tensed shoulders, turned her eyes to Trevor, gnashing her teeth.

She had a hunch that Trevor had played a role in orchestrating this disruptive situation, but she couldn't find a way to retaliate or seek revenge.

The executives present, still reeling from the disruptive farce, found themselves unable to regain their focus and continue the meeting. The meeting had to be brought to an abrupt end.

After the meeting, Collen talked to Jeanette near the bathroom, trying to steady her nerves.

He reassured her, "Don't worry. I'll make sure that guy pays for what he's done. I'll take responsibility for the financial loophole, and you can continue with your work without any worries. When I become the CEO, I will seek revenge for you!"

Jeanette looked at Collen with admiration and nodded, appreciating his unwavering support.

Trevor had just come out of the bathroom and overheard Collen's ambitious words.

With a teasing glint in his eyes, he couldn't resist teasing, "Mr. Singh, you certainly are a force to be reckoned with. Your affection for your girlfriend is quite impressive!"

Despite Jeanette's best efforts to control her emotions during the meeting, her frustration reached its breaking point when she came face to face with Trevor.

Unable to hold back any longer, she cursed, "Damn you, bastard! How dare you make a fool out of me in public!"

75.7%

Collen, with a cold expression, snorted in response to Trevor's sarcasm.

"Today, I protected her, and in the future, I'll secure the CEO position! You and Mateo will be out of here then!"

Trevor couldn't help but find Collen's thoughts amusing.

This fool really believed he held all the power. If only Tucker was as foolish as him.

With his arms crossed, Trevor retorted with a sneer, "I did it for the company's interests. Let's see how long you can cover for her. You want to fire me? I can't wait for that day!"

The successful maneuver in the meeting seemed to boost Collen's confidence, making him more arrogant.

He asserted, "This is the Singh Group! It belongs to my family, and I can do whatever I want. I will become the CEO if I desire!"

With their heads held high, Collen and Jeanette left the bathroom, feeling triumphant about their perceived victory.

However, their prideful moment was short-lived as they turned the corner and ran into the chief financial officer, whose expression was one of stern disapproval.

Instantly, Collen's bravado faltered, and he felt a pang of panic.

What was the chief financial officer doing here?!

What if he heard everything Collen said?

The realization hit Collen like a ton of bricks, and he urgently tried to backtrack and make amends.

"I was just venting to this outsider. I didn't mean any of it. I just hate how arrogant he is all the time," Collen hastily attempted to explain.

"It was just that this guy kept provoking me in the meeting room.

However, I do understand Jeanette's mistake, and I'm asking for a chance for her. Please don't blame her."

He then added, trying to salvage the situation, "Besides, I have the company's interests in mind. I plan to visit Mayor Ernest, who has been missing for a while. I've received news that he's back now. I aim to obtain

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+120 Points at most

the document that allows the removal of the orphanage, ensuring the smooth progress of the amusement park project!"

Seeing through Collen's flimsy attempt to cover up, the chief financial officer was thoroughly angered.

"Fuck off!" he roared.

Initially, after Tucker's disappearance, the CFO had intended to support Collen in his career advancement and lead the group's continued development.

However, Collen's recent actions had only led to disappointment after disappointment.

Now, there was nothing but disappointment weighing heavily on the CFO's shoulders.

Trevor did not anticipate that the CFO had overheard everything that Collen said near the corner.

Trevor, with a shake of his head and a satisfied smile, left the bathroom.

As Trevor walked away, he heard the CFO's desolate mutterings, "The Singh Group is no longer what it used to be. There's no meaning for me to stay here."

Trevor's eyes sparkled upon hearing this.

Swiftly, he sent a message to Mateo. It read, "The chief financial officer wants to quit the Singh Group. You should meet him and convey my interest in taking over his shares!"