

Chapter 1786 Trevor Had Special Negotiation Skills

Colleen once again went to the orphanage alone.

Coincidentally, Trevor just finished administering the last treatment for the director and was walking out of the orphanage.

The both of them ran into each other at the door.

Anger flashed through Collen's eyes, but he managed to hide the killing intent that surged up from the bottom of his heart.

He was fully aware that nothing was more important than tearing down the orphanage. And quarreling with Trevor wouldn't do him any favors.

If he was to achieve his aim, then Collen would have to stop using force. His new strategy was to buy the orphanage.

It left a bad taste in his mouth, but he would have to spend the money.

Collen took a deep breath and swallowed his bitterness. After making himself appear as humble as possible, he turned to the director with as sincere a smile as he could manage.

"Director, as it is, the orphanage is on the brink of fall. It's very difficult to raise even a few children in a situation like this. Why do you have to continue staying here? Why don't you just agree to demolish it and start afresh? I'll give you a large amount of compensation if you agree to my offer. With the money, you'll be able to raise even more children than you have now!"

The director glared at Collen. He already knew that it was Collen who destroyed the donation channels.

Anger boiled in his veins and he opened his mouth to reprimand Collen for his reprehensible actions.

But Trevor was able to stop the director with a meaningful look. He bent closer to him and whispered, "Leave it to me. I promise I will make the orphanage a new one."

The director nodded slowly. His deep eyes were full of trust in Trevor.

After getting the director's permission, Trevor straightened to his full height and met Collen's gaze calmly.

"Mr. Singh, as the representative of the orphanage, I have the director's authority to negotiate with you. How much do you plan to pay in compensation for demolishing the orphanage?"

Collen was shocked that his offer had been accepted. It took him a moment to think of an answer.

He flushed in faux embarrassment and murmured, "Two million. That's the best I can offer. With this money, you can buy a big house and adopt a few children. That will be great."

Trevor laughed at once and replied with disdain, "How can you offer just two million? We won't accept a dime below thirty million! If you can't pay the money, then forget about tearing down the orphanage."

The outrageous amount shattered Collen's flimsy humble facade.

He scowled at Trevor and snapped, "Thirty million? Are you crazy?! It's just a small orphanage. How can you demand such an outrageous amount for it?"

Smiling slyly, Trevor approached Collen slowly.

When they were mere inches apart, he rasped, "Collen, you are going to be the CEO. You should have a long-term view. Now, what matters is not how much the orphanage is worth, but how much your project is worth! Think about it. If you are able to secure this project, not only will you make profit from the project itself, but you'll also inherit shares worth more than what you paid for the orphanage. And after you've been CEO for a couple of years, you can also become the chairman! Imagine all the immeasurable benefits that await you and tell me if it's not worth betting all the wealth of the Singh family on it! Thirty million is a paltry sum compared to all you stand to gain."

Collen's expression flickered between joy, doubt and hope.

Trevor sensed that victory was within reach, so he added, "You had a good chance of winning the competition against the general manager. But now that the chief financial officer has resigned, you've also lost your strongest support for the position of CEO. If the general manager secures the position of CEO, you'll never have another chance!"

The more Collen listened, the more convinced he was. Even though he was ready to agree to the compensation amount, he couldn't help but mutter, "Your words make a lot of sense, but thirty million is too much. What about twenty-five million?"

Trevor flicked a glance at Collen before looking away. He muttered as if he was speaking to himself, but still loud enough for Collen to hear, "Mr. Singh, the director is going to build a new orphanage with this money. As a member of the upper class, you should not only pursue material things but spiritual satisfaction as well. In fact, apart from the thirty million, I suggest you also donate some money in your own name. When the new orphanage is completed, we will place a half-body statue of you in the center of the orphanage to praise your contributions. Think about it. When the statue is in place, you can take Miss Jeanette there to visit it. Can you imagine how proud of you she'll be?"

Collen was immersed in the fantasy Trevor was painting.

His phone rang suddenly, halting their conversation. The call was from Mateo, and he announced in lieu of a greeting, "Collen, the board of directors has decided to give you three days to get the job done. There will be no extension after this. If you can't get the orphanage demolished, I'll handle it. But if I'm forced to handle it myself, you won't have anything to do with the project again."

Then Mateo promptly hung up the phone.

Collen hadn't been able to get in a word edgewise. When he tried to call Mateo back and heard a busy signal, he gritted his teeth and turned to Trevor resolutely.

"Thirty million is fine with me. Let's sign the contract right now. And I will donate one million to the orphanage in my own name!"

Collen's enthusiastic cooperation brought a satisfied smile to Trevor's face. He stretched out his hand for a handshake.

"Wish us a pleasant cooperation!"

Like an idiot, Collen clasped Trevor's hand and shook it with joy.

He had no idea that he just fell into Trevor's clever trap.

Trevor's smile widened. Now that the orphanage's existence was finally over, he could display his true abilities!