

## Chapter 1788 No Right To Fire Him

Collen looked at Trevor playfully, pointing at Trevor's nose, and announced loudly, "You are fired!"

His complacent grin showed on Collen's face as he raised his arrogant chin, staring disdainfully at Trevor.

"The Singh Group no longer has a place for you. You don't deserve to take photos with us! Get the hell out of here!"

The executives were taken aback by the sudden turn of events and remained silent.

In that moment, Mateo's eyes gleamed with determination as he spoke seriously.

"Mr. Singh, I'm afraid it's not appropriate to fire Mr. Raven."

Collen was surprised by Mateo's boldness. He never expected someone like Mateo, who he had disliked for a long time, to openly oppose him over a subordinate.

Unwilling to back down, Collen snorted, "Is there anything wrong? I am the CEO now! I can fire your people if I wish to! If you keep being long-winded, get the fuck out too!"

Witnessing Collen's arrogance, Trevor couldn't help but chuckle playfully as he gazed at him.

"Mateo, please let the new president know who I am!"

Collen, assuming Trevor was merely pretending, sneered in response, "Alright, who do you think you are? I'd like to know who you are!"

With a solemn air, Mateo approached everyone and made an announcement.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have an important revelation to share. Mr. Raven is not just the CFO but the second largest shareholder of our esteemed Singh Group! I must remind you, Mr. Singh, that as the

president, you don't possess the authority to dismiss shareholders."

After hearing Mateo's revelation, Collen was utterly stunned.

He couldn't fathom how someone he considered his subordinate could wield such power within the company. Horrified, he blurted out, "No way! How?! How could he possibly be a shareholder? Isn't he your subordinate? Why..."

The color drained from Collen's face as he had a sudden realization. "Wait, am I actually working for him?"

The senior executives were taken aback by the revelation as well. They swiftly changed their expressions and approached Trevor with an eagerness to ingratiate themselves, hoping to shake hands with the influential shareholder.

Trevor, however, nonchalantly waved off their flattery.

He walked up to Collen, gently patting him on the shoulder, and said with a warm smile, "Congratulations on your promotion to president, Collen. You are now in charge of the Group's business. Work hard, and you'll enjoy a sweeter life!"

Collen's eyes lost focus, and a sense of impending collapse overwhelmed him.

He couldn't help but mutter, "Why? Why can't I seek revenge now that I'm the president? And how can he still have power over me?"

Raven was a major shareholder!

For Collen, it felt much worse than dying.

Witnessing Collen's distress, Trevor offered a friendly reminder with a smirk.

"Mr. Singh, why stand there? Come join us for the photographs. Everyone is waiting for you."

It was heartbreaking!

The weight of the situation was overwhelming for Collen, and he couldn't bear Trevor's taunting any longer.

Fueled by anger, he fainted, leaving the senior executives scrambling to support the new president.

Trevor's playful smile persisted.

After the chaotic scene settled down, Trevor hurriedly departed the premises.

Not long after leaving, his phone rang.

It was Esteban!

Trevor's heart skipped a beat, and his pupils involuntarily shrank. He couldn't help but feel a sense of worry.

Every time Esteban contacted him, there was something important going on in Glareder. Was something amiss this time?