

Chapter 1793 Wise Decision

The Sanderson family's share issue had come to an end.

However, Trevor scolded the duo all the way, leaving Cheetah feeling very unhappy.

Observing Raven's slow movements during the fight, Cheetah became more certain that he might get injured.

Curious to challenge Trevor's authority, he pretended to inquire, "Deputy leader, what is the current situation of the Singh Group?"

Trevor turned around, squinting at Cheetah before answering, "The Singh Group is nothing compared to the Sanderson family. It's on the verge of bankruptcy. You two should focus on stealing the Sanderson family's assets. Don't worry about anything else."

Cheetah was taken aback by the revelation that the Singh Group was on the brink of financial ruin.

Deep down, he felt skeptical.

Although the Singh Group wasn't as powerful as the Sanderson family, it shouldn't be going bankrupt so easily. Raven must be lying.

Despite harboring doubts, Cheetah held back from directly challenging Trevor, especially after a stern lesson he received at the shooting ground. Instead, he turned to Bear and deliberately spoke in a loud voice, trying to provoke a reaction.

"Hey, buddy! Do you want to bet? I bet that the Singh Group will not go bankrupt."

Bear, slightly confused, asked, "What did you say?"

Trevor, always astute, couldn't help but smirk at Cheetah's deliberate ploy. He knew Cheetah had said it loudly on purpose, wanting him to overhear the challenge.

Cheetah's meddling nature didn't concern Trevor much.

He dismissed the provocation with a disdainful remark, "Let's wait and

see," before leaving them be.

As Trevor's retreating figure faded from view, Cheetah couldn't contain an evil smile.

He clenched his fists, realizing that Raven must be seriously injured, or else he would have taught him a harsh lesson for daring to provoke him. "Well... Being the deputy leader is not easy," he muttered, acknowledging the responsibility that came with the position.

On the other side.

Trevor returned to the Singh Group by himself.

He contemplated Mateo's recent efforts on his behalf and pondered taking him away when he eventually resigned.

Exiting his office, Trevor and Mateo ran into Collen, who happened to be passing by.

Collen, in a good mood at first, looked up and spotted Trevor.

Instantly, his face darkened, overwhelmed by feelings of humiliation and anger that always surfaced whenever he saw Trevor.

Collen's face flushed red as he launched into a loud mocking tirade.

"Humph! You don't have much time left to throw your weight around. When I inherit the shares of the trust fund, I will become the largest shareholder of the Singh Group. By then, you will be inferior to me in every aspect."

Responding with a playful expression, Trevor addressed Collen, "Mr. Singh, you are absolutely right. Everyone knows that you are destined to become the chairman of the Singh Group. How about this? You don't have to wait to inherit the shares. If you truly desire them, I will be more than willing to sell them to you."

What Collen wasn't aware of was that Trevor had skillfully managed the Singh Group's finances, using up all its funds and leaving it as little more than an empty husk.

For Trevor, selling his shares to Collen was a clever strategic move.

Upon hearing Trevor's proposition to sell his shares, Collen's expression twisted with suspicion.

He was well aware that if Trevor followed through with the sale, it would



leave no room for Trevor in the Singh Group.

Was Trevor genuinely willing to take that step?

Collen peered at him, a mix of surprise and doubt clouding his expression.

Noticing Collen's hesitancy, Trevor let out a deliberate sigh.

"Sooner or later, you'll become the largest shareholder of the Singh Group. What's the point of me sticking around? I'd rather sell my shares, cash in on the gains, and start living a life without enduring your presence and suffering every day in this company. Why not seize the opportunity to enjoy life while I can? But to be honest, if I sell my shares to you, you'll end up as the majority shareholder with absolute control. So, I'm not willing to part with them at a low price."

As Trevor made his demand for a high price, Collen began to believe that his intentions were real. After all, money had a way of influencing people.

Overjoyed, Collen exclaimed, "You know what you're doing. If you stick around in the Singh Group, I'll eventually teach you a lesson. Leaving now would indeed be a wise decision. The price is negotiable. Let's make a deal."

Encouraged by the prospect of acquiring the shares, Collen wasted no time and swiftly made a phone call to initiate the money transfer.

With a faint smile, Trevor instructed Mateo to draft the contract.

Deep down, he couldn't help but chuckle at Collen's naivety. What a fool! The Singh Group won't go bankrupt anytime soon. After he raises funds this time, the Singh Group will have no other options. Even if Tucker takes action, it'll be futile. I hope he doesn't burst from sheer anger.

Soon enough, the outcome of Cheetah's proposed bet would become evident.