

Chapter 1798 How To Entertain Shareholders

As time passed, the sales manager grew increasingly impatient with Trevor's delay.

Just as he was about to mock Trevor, the reception room's door swung open, and Green Bat hurriedly entered.

Paying no attention to the sales manager, Green Bat went straight to Trevor and greeted him, "I'm here. Why did you choose this wretched place?"

The sales manager, feeling neglected and irritated, adopted a sarcastic tone and retorted, "Who the hell are you? Did you come here to cause trouble? Let me tell you, you've picked the wrong place! Leave right now!"

The sales manager, assuming Green Bat was a hired gangster, attempted to intimidate him immediately.

He maintained his arrogance, expecting Green Bat to back down.

So what if Green Bat was a member of a gang? The sales manager's belief was unshakable—the Sanderson family held an omnipotent status in Zayden.

It did not matter if it was a mere bank. No force could stand against them, and no one dared to offend them.

Green Bat's good mood darkened. He was puzzled by the situation and questioned with a hint of menace, "Who the hell are you? Do you want to die?"

The sales manager maintained his air of superiority and responded disdainfully, "I am the sales manager here! You're here to cause trouble, aren't you? I'm warning you, you're in big trouble! Everyone knows that Zayden is under the control of the Sanderson family! How dare you cause trouble here? Get the hell out of here!"

Green Bat found the sales manager's arrogance almost laughable. He took a couple of steps forward, getting closer to the sales manager.

With so many shares of the Sanderson Group under his control, he couldn't fathom why the sales manager would dare to act so high and mighty. Didn't these people know who truly held power in the Sanderson Group?

Seeing Green Bat approaching, the sales manager panicked and leaned back, warning, "Do you still want to make a move? I'll have security escort you out now!"

At that moment, Trevor took a step forward with a teasing tone and said disdainfully, "You'd better call your superior here. You don't deserve to handle this."

Infuriated, the sales manager was about to call for security, but before he could do so, the head of the bank unexpectedly appeared on the scene uninvited.

The sales manager's resentful and aggressive demeanor immediately softened, and he respectfully inquired, "Sir, what brings you here?"

However, to the sales manager's surprise, the head completely ignored him and instead approached Trevor and Green Bat, greeting them warmly with a smile.

The sales manager couldn't help but notice that something was amiss as the head treated these strangers with such warmth and respect.

In stark contrast to his usual serious and dignified demeanor, the head was surprisingly courteous to this member of the gang!

Then, the head turned back to the sales manager and scolded, "You are a sales manager after all. Don't you know how to entertain shareholders? If you can't handle this role properly, then consider resigning!"

Stunned and bewildered, the sales manager couldn't believe what he was hearing.

He stood still, murmuring to himself, "Shareholders? He is a shareholder? Why is he a shareholder?"

With an unfriendly expression, Green Bat approached the sales manager, patting him on the face casually.

He then turned to Trevor and asked, "Raven, what do you think we should do?"

With a playful smile, Trevor responded in a contemptuous tone,

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"Someone tried to throw us out just now! I thought he ran the bank!"

The head's expression drastically changed upon hearing Trevor's remark.

Even he couldn't afford to offend the shareholders, yet the sales manager dared to provoke them recklessly. It was like he was courting death!

The head immediately called for security, shouting, "Security! Come here!"

The security team rushed in, displaying utmost respect as they asked, "Sir, what can we do for you?"

The head pointed sternly at the sales manager and commanded, "Throw him out! Inform the executive department that this manager is fired!"

The sales manager was full of grief and indignation. He swallowed and said stiffly, "You don't have to throw me out! I'll see myself out."

As he was about to make his exit, Trevor interjected casually, "By the way, this man colluded with Collen from the Singh Group and secretly stopped the Sanderson family's sponsorship of the orphanage. Perhaps, the money ended up in his own pocket. Sir, it's up to you to decide what to do with him!"

The head's anger surged, causing his beard to shake in rage. He pointed at the sales manager and declared, "How dare you! I will conduct a thorough investigation! You can expect a summons from the court! Furthermore, I will ensure that the entire financial world knows about your actions. No one will dare to employ you!"

Upon leaving the private bank, the sales manager would lose more than just a job that earned him money.

If he were blacklisted by the entire financial industry, his ability to earn a living would be severely compromised!

The sales manager was left stunned and filled with regret. His face turned pale as he quickly knelt down, pleading for mercy. "Sir, please spare me! I have a whole family to support. If I'm banned from the industry, I won't be able to survive!"

However, everyone ignored his pleas, and he was forcibly dragged out of the bank by the security guards.