

Chapter 1802 Trevor's Disappointment

With a sneer, Trevor stood back, observing the two combatants, his eyes flickering with interest.

The difference in strength between Cheetah and Green Bat seemed minimal.

However, Cheetah had underestimated his opponent, and as a result, Green Bat had taken advantage of the situation. He relentlessly pummeled Cheetah, leaving him unable to fight back, succumbing to a barrage of punches and kicks.

Green Bat saw this as an opportunity to inflict new injuries on Cheetah while also venting his grievances during the process.

Having been battered and bruised, Cheetah felt defeated and utterly helpless.

What was going on? Did he use some kind of stimulants? He wasn't this powerful when he fought against Raven before.

Green Bat once again kicked Cheetah to the ground, declaring his victory triumphantly.

Internally, Trevor couldn't help but smirk, but outwardly, he feigned a gloomy and angry demeanor.

He screamed at Cheetah, "Loser! You're a disgrace to the Wolf faction! You can't even win my defeated opponent."

Cheetah felt deeply aggrieved, but he couldn't find a retort.

Clenching his fists, he thought with sadness. Why did Green Bat possess such unusual strength? Could it be that he and Raven were engaged in a fake fight last time?

Following the fight, Green Bat made a serious request to White Monkey to exchange his shares with Trevor's shares and position as CFO in the Singh Group.

Trevor had played his game masterfully, skillfully manipulating the situation.

Green Bat played his role until the end, maintaining a ferocious demeanor as he stated, "The members of the Wolf faction are just average. Ha ha, I will eventually reclaim the shares of the Sanderson family."

As Trevor watched the figures of Green Bat and White Monkey disappear, a smile crept across his face.

He had obtained the shares of White Monkey, and now only Green Bat's remained.

Once the duo had left the castle, Trevor turned his attention to Cheetah.

He shook his head disapprovingly, not uttering a word.

For Cheetah, this silence was more humiliating than any verbal reprimand.

He felt a mix of shame and anger, his entire body trembling with emotion. He couldn't bear to look directly at Trevor, lowering his head in defeat.

Trevor snorted coldly and turned to Bear.

"Keep the pressure on the two Bat faction members. Remember, the leader's orders are not just to seize the assets of the Sanderson family, but also to eliminate them all!"

Bear was thrilled to finally have a chance to take charge, as it had always been Cheetah who held the reins. Now, it was Bear's turn to prove himself.

Looking at Cheetah, Bear knew it was finally his turn now.

He nodded confidently and said, "You can count on me, deputy leader! I will complete the task without fail."

Cheetah could only watch as Bear took over, his eyes filled with resentment.

He thought vindictively. You're just a fool. Do you really think you can compete with me? If I don't assist you, how will you ever accomplish the task? Once things go awry, I'll make sure you suffer even more than I do now.

Trevor saw the silent exchange between the two men, but he remained silent and sneered inwardly.

It was exactly what Trevor wanted – for them to turn against each other.

After a moment of contemplation, Trevor reminded Bear and Cheetah, "If you lack the confidence to eliminate both members of the Bat faction at once, be careful not to expose your identities."

Both men nodded in agreement before leaving.

Everything was going according to Trevor's plan.

The next step was to deal with White Monkey.

A glint of determination shone in his eyes as Trevor slightly raised the corners of his mouth and murmured, "Being the CFO won't be an easy task!"