

## Chapter 1852 Reversal Of Fortunes

Trevor's lips curled into a sardonic smile as he cast a derisive glance at Collen.

"Oh? Even if you were to summon the security guards, do you truly believe they possess the audacity to act?"

A ripple of tension coursed through the room as Collen's summons indeed brought forth a group of security guards, all too familiar with Trevor's reputation. Their initial bravado waned, replaced by a cautious retreat to their posts.

Collen, his complexion now a livid shade, turned his attention to the bank's president.

"Raven is nothing short of a scoundrel. He has pilfered copious amounts from our Singh Group in the past. If he hadn't deceived me with his false investment promises, the Singh Group would have gone bankrupt. Lending him money is out of the question. This kind of person should be driven out!"

Luisa, unable to tolerate Collen's slander, lashed out in Raven's defense.

"Raven accompanies me today to secure a loan, not for his personal gain. Your allegations are baseless fabrications!"

Trevor, still wearing that mischievous grin, slowly chimed in, his words dripping with condescension.

"Today, you won't be walking out of here with any money, my friend. The security guards will see to that."

Collen's laughter rang out, a mocking tone underscoring his words.

"Ha-ha! Don't overestimate yourself. Do you believe this bank belongs to you?"

The bank's president, his displeasure evident, turned to Trevor and informed him sternly.

"Gentleman, loan approvals are contingent upon the bank's rigorous assessment of qualifications. Even if you enjoy a friendship with our shareholders, you lack the authority to make such decisions."

Collen, bolstered by the president's support, exuded confidence.

"You hear that? It bewilders me why anyone would engage in such boastful behavior."

Yet, Trevor remained unperturbed, his indifference palpable as he addressed the president.

"Kindly verify the latest shareholder list to ascertain my eligibility."

Collen's jeers persisted, his tone laced with mockery.

"No need for tricks now. Do you truly harbor hopes of finding your name among the esteemed shareholders? How utterly absurd!"

Even the president seemed perplexed. Having realized that this matter pertained to shareholders, He decided to investigate, leaving the room momentarily.

Moments later, the president returned in haste, his demeanor remarkably altered, now adorned with a servile smile.

Trevor, his playful grin undiminished, posed his question once more.

"Now, I implore you to decline Collen's loan request and usher him out. Any objections?"

The president nodded decisively, his voice unwavering.

"No problem!"

There was no room for him to refuse, he reasoned in his mind.

Trevor was the major shareholder of the bank. He had transformed from a mere friend of the shareholders a few days ago to now being a major shareholder of the bank.

Although Ruben was responsible for the business, the shareholder asked to stop lending to a person who had no ability to loan. How could he not listen to him?

Witnessing this abrupt reversal of fortunes, Collen stood stupefied. Anxious and bewildered, he shouted, "President! What is going on? Don't be fooled by him! How could he be a shareholder? I demand to see the

former manager!"

The president's countenance darkened, and he issued an angry command.

"Security guard! Throw this man out! Mr. Singh, cease thoughts of the former manager; he has been dismissed. A significant portion of the blame for his termination lies with you. He is now blacklisted across the industry. Henceforth, you shall find no bank in Zayden willing to extend a loan to you."

Faced with the president's wrath, the security guards hesitated no longer. They promptly escorted Collen out, his protests falling on deaf ears.

"No!" Powerlessly, Collen could only watch as the president approved the loan for Luisa.



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