

Chapter 1324 Chasing Him Away

Sheena clenched her fists in anger upon hearing that.

She looked angry, but she felt utterly helpless.

Trevor furrowed his eyebrows and touched his chin. He couldn't help but feel like something was off.

"What's wrong?" Trevor calmly asked as he glanced out of the window.

The assistant closed the window.

"The man downstairs is Ronan Carrillo. He's a famous man in Zayden. Not to mention, he's rich. Recently, he has been obsessed with Sheena, but she refused him. That's why he keeps coming here and harassing her."

When Trevor looked down through the window, he saw a purple Ferrari parked downstairs. A young man was sitting inside, and he was smiling.

"Ronan Carrillo? Is he a big shot? How can he get away with this?" Trevor asked in surprise.

Zayden wasn't an ordinary city. It was the most prosperous and charming city that countless people in the world yearned to live in.

Not to mention, the Sanderson family—one of the three famous clans in the world—had already established their headquarters here.

Ordinary rich people wouldn't dare to be arrogant here.

Sheena combed her long hair with her fingers as she said, "He's

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from a prestigious family. Ordinary people can't afford to offend him. I'll try to drive him away."

Trevor stood up and said calmly, "If you go down and confront him now, he'll be even more reluctant to leave. Don't worry; I'll handle it. You can just go back to work."

Sheena's eyes widened in shock. She didn't expect the new general manager to be willing to help her.

While Trevor was going downstairs, he caught the attention of many employees along the way.

The employees began whispering among each other while they looked through the window.

"Whoa. I can't believe the new general manager is about to intervene in this case," one of the employees said.

Another one shook their head. "He probably doesn't know how powerful the Carrillo family is."

"I think so too. If he finds out who Ronan really is, he might just back out. Only a few families in Zayden can actually make Ronan yield, you know."

"The manager talks big. He works for rich people, doesn't he? There's no way he can compare with Ronan."

Trevor calmly looked at the young man sitting inside the Ferrari as he stood at the entrance of the company.

Ronan's eyes lit up at the sight of him. Then, in a loud voice, he said, "Hey, are you one of the employees of this company? I want you to go and ask Sheena to see me. I want to take her for a ride!"

Trevor simply ignored him. "This isn't the place for you to exercise your authority. Please leave our company as soon as possible."

Ronan's eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe that someone would dare try to drive him away.

"Don't you know who I am? I'm Ronan Carrillo! Don't talk nonsense. I want to see Sheena. Call her right now!"

Upon noticing that what he said didn't work, Trevor decided not to say another word. He simply turned around, waved at the security guards, and ordered, "Drive him away!"

Several security guards looked at each other for a moment. They didn't dare act rashly because they feared that Ronan would put the blame on them.

Ronan clenched his jaw as he leaned out of the car window.

"Who the fuck are you? How dare you drive me away? Are you fucking crazy?"

Trevor turned a deaf ear to what Ronan said and looked at the security guards. "Follow my orders. I'll take responsibility. Drive him away. Now!"

The security guards felt at ease when they heard that.

After glancing at each other, they began to move.

They had been pissed off by that asshole for a long time now.

Now that Trevor promised to take responsibility, the security guards didn't worry about the consequences anymore. They immediately picked up their rubber sticks and strode toward Ronan.


"Leave our company right now!"

Noticing that the security guards were about to hit his beloved car, Ronan became infuriated. He quickly started the car, backed it away, and shouted, "Damn it! Just you wait and see, you brat! I'll make sure you won't be able to stay in Zayden anymore!"

After that, the Ferrari's engine roared to life. Ronan then fled from the company in a panic.

Trevor calmly watched the sports car as it disappeared from

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his sight.

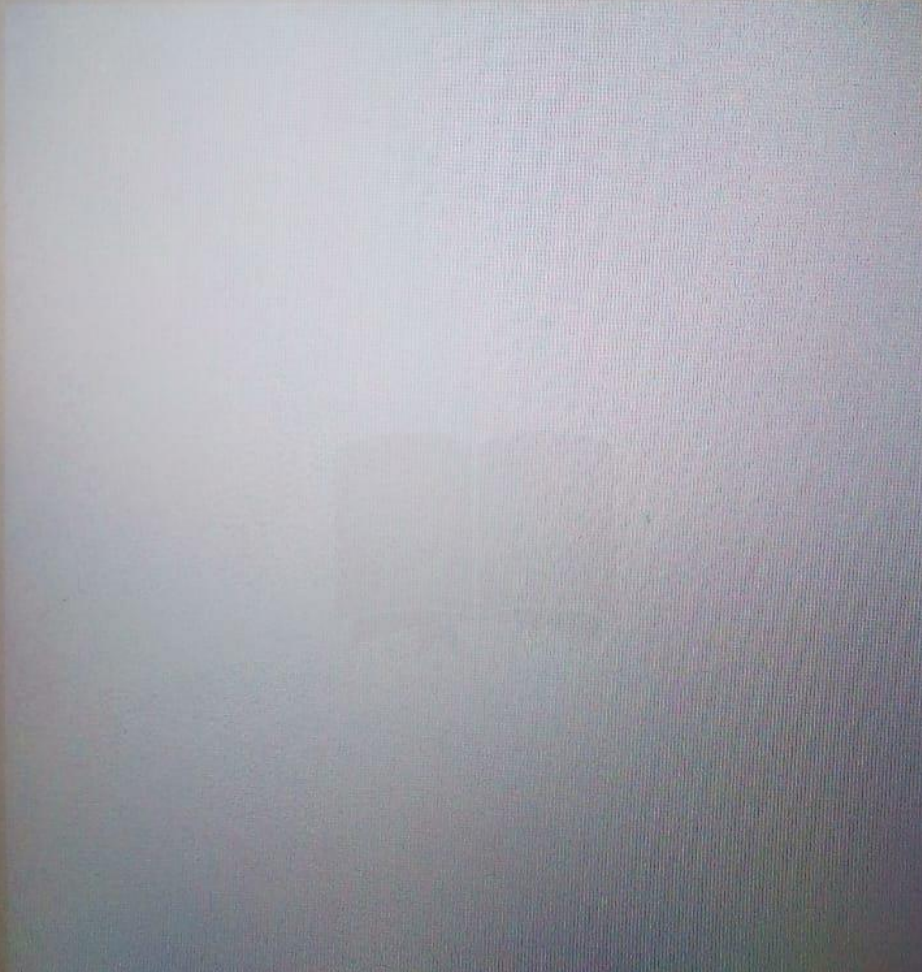
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The employees who were watching were utterly speechless by what happened.

Everyone went silent for a while.

After a few moments, one of the employees muttered, "This new general manager seems a little different."

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Chapter 1325 A Business Genius

Trevor took a deep breath as he returned to his office.

He had offended a rich, powerful young man just after returning to Zayden and taking over a company.

This wasn't a wise choice. But Trevor couldn't let the man harass his employee.

He didn't regret his actions.

If he couldn't even protect his employees, how could he save his grandfather and father?

But Tucker would probably be disappointed to learn of what Trevor had done.

At this moment, someone sent a video call request.

It was none other than Tucker!

Trevor knew that Tucker would contact him but it didn't make it any easier.

He answered the video call.

As soon as the call connected, Trevor began to apologize sincerely. "Mr. Singh, I'm sorry to have let you down. I was a little impulsive and might have caused you trouble."

Tucker merely laughed and waved a hand, saying, "It doesn't matter. The Carrillo family may be powerful in Zayden, but they won't dare make trouble for me because of such trifles. I want to give you some advice, though. Now that you have offended someone from the Carrillo family, as a businessman, you should consider ways to maximize the benefits."

Trevor was stunned. "Maximize the benefits? What benefits can we get by driving that guy away?"

He had never dreamed of such a thing.

According to Trevor, if a company wanted to make money, it needed to solve its business problems and open itself up to the wider market. That was all.

Today, he had driven away a young man who had made trouble for them. How would he benefit from it?

Tucker smiled at the confused expression on Trevor's face and said slowly, "The main customers of Severich are women. Our company has been promoting a lipstick of late. Why don't you use today's events as an advertising story?"

It was like a light bulb went off in Trevor's mind at Tucker's words.

He was right. He could take the story and write an advertisement based on it.

Ronan pursued Sheena, which Trevor could use as a lipstick ad idea.

They could combine the concepts of love and beauty with lipsticks.

This creative ad would bring huge profits to the company.

"Thank you for your advice, Mr. Singh!" Trevor said, barely able to contain his excitement.

Tucker waved his hand again and said with a smile, "Don't rush. Listen to me. Zayden is the national information center, a place with the densest information. This kind of creative advertisement will be very popular. If you give the original material to reporters, you can also earn from it."

Trevor's eyebrows shot up at this.

What a way of making money this was!

If the advertisement was publicized well and ended up causing a sensation, there would be many reporters investigating it, trying to dig up the story behind it.

And then, what had happened today would certainly attract attention, and as a result, would end up making them a considerable amount of money.

Tucker didn't seem to be satisfied with that. His smile intensified mysteriously.

"If you know anything about the Carrillo family, you will know that Ronan's father is a vain man. He doesn't want his son's scandal to be exposed. If reporters call him after they get the scoop, he'll pay more money to keep it a secret. That's what I meant when I told you to handle it properly and maximize the benefits."

Tucker paused before concluding, "Trevor, you have to remember that a businessman is a creature of profit. He takes profit as food and will always be hungry for it!"

Trevor exclaimed, "Mr. Singh, I've learned a lot from you. Thank you for your advice!"

This old man was not only a successful businessman, but also a master of psychology. He could see through humans like no other. That was how he had explored so much and made such profits.

No wonder Elwood had referred to Tucker as a mysterious man in the letter.

It was a great honor to be regarded as a valuable connection by the Sanderson family.

Tucker wasn't a powerful martial artist like Pearce, nor was he a skilled doctor like Madison. But he was still treated as a distinguished guest by Elwood.

Chapter 1326 Making Trouble

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Trevor drove Ronan away. Because of this, the employees' perception of him changed.

Most of them had gained a better impression of him as the new general manager.

Trevor planned the shooting of the advertisement quickly. Even Sheena was amazed by him.

The company's operation went smoothly in the following days. Because of this, Trevor gradually established prestige and gained a firm foothold in the company.

However, someone was dissatisfied with it. It was none other than Jonah.

He was bitter. As the vice general manager, he always hoped to get the general manager position one day.

"This can't be! That guy is getting more and more popular. At this rate, I won't ever have the chance to be the general manager. I need to do something!"

Driven by greed and apprehension, Jonah thought of an idea.

After a while, he called over his confidant, Rolf Ferguson.

"I have a job for you. If you succeed in doing it, you will get a huge reward. Now, listen. There's a new cosmetic factory under construction, right? I want you to find someone to work at the construction and fake an injury."

As an ordinary supervision of the company, Rolf was stunned to hear such an instruction. "Someone to fake an injury? But what good will it do to us?"

Jonah's face darkened. "There's only one general manager. I

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must take the position back. All I have to do is create trouble for the current general. Understood?"

Though he was shocked, Rolf had no choice but to agree. "Alright. I'll do it."

Jonah's lips curled up into a smug smile. "After everything is done, you will get a promotion and pay raise."

He began to draw out the plan in his mind.

First, he would put someone on the construction site to fake an injury. As the general manager, Trevor would be the one to take responsibility for it.

Next, Jonah would attack Trevor's incompetence to smear his reputation and, eventually, make him resign.

"Perfect! I'm a genius!" Jonah grinned, looking very satisfied and confident with his plan.

As expected, Rolf carried out the first step of the plan.

Two days later, an incident report broke out at the construction site of Severich's new cosmetic factory.

A blonde young man was taken out of the construction site on a stretcher with his left leg in plaster. He was reported to have gotten injured while working.

It was the man Rolf instructed to fake an injury, as per Jonah's order. He pretended to have broken his left leg, crying painfully on the stretcher.

"My leg! It's broken! This company is trash! They don't take care of their workers well!"

Together with his family, he complained and demanded the construction be stopped.

An old woman, who appeared to be the man's mother, was slumped on the ground. She kept pounding her chest and crying out hysterically.

When the security guards tried to stop her from making a scene, she shoved them with all her might and cried even louder.

"Let me go! No one can continue working. If your boss doesn't compensate my son, this factory will be closed. My poor son broke his leg at such a young age while working in this godforsaken factory! What should we do now? How can he go on with his life after this?"

An old man, who appeared to be the man's father, blocked the factory's gate with a long stick, preventing anyone from entering.

The workers looked worriedly at each other.

Since the gate was blocked, the construction was paused.

Trevor was in his office when he received the news.

The assistant rushed into the office and said, "We have bad news, sir. An accident happened in the factory. A construction worker broke his leg while at work. Now, he is in the factory with his family. They are making a scene and demanding compensation. If we don't settle this, we won't be able to continue the construction of the new factory."

Trevor's expression hardened. While he was thinking, a knock came on the door again.

Hiding the smugness and excitement he felt, Jonah put on a concerned look before walking in.

"Sir, something happened in the construction of the new factory. I'm afraid you have to go there and settle it in person. After all, you're the general manager."

Trevor cast a meaningful look at Jonah before standing up and saying, "Let's go and check it together."

Chapter 1327 The Injured Worker

Trevor, along with his assistant, visited the factory.

On the other hand, Jonah, the vice general manager, stayed in the company as he had some urgent matters to deal with.

It was fine with Trevor. However, he could not help but be apprehensive of what he would soon face.

When he arrived at the factory, he saw a large crowd gathering at the entrance. His gaze fell on the young man on the stretcher in the middle.

"My leg fucking hurts! Damn it! Where's the boss? I have to be compensated for this!" the man shouted.

An old woman with disheveled hair sat on the ground and cried out, "Oh, my son is so miserable! He's the breadwinner of our family, but he broke his leg in this exploitative factory. How are we going to survive after this? You're the reason why we're going to starve to death. How could you be so cruel? Oh, my poor son. What will happen to our family now? We're going to suffer!"

The old woman beat her chest and continued in a resolute tone, "No. I'll go all out today to ask for compensation from his crooked boss. He must take responsibility for this tragedy."

Her hair was disheveled and her face was dirty, making her seem like she was crazy and desperate.

At this moment, Rolf happened to see Trevor in the crowd, and he shouted, "The general manager is here!"

Everyone turned their head to look at Trevor, and the workers all made way for him.

The young man on the stretcher sat up and faced Trevor.

Then, he pointed at his leg and shouted, "You! Compensate me for what happened to me, you bastard! Look at my leg. It's broken! How am I going to walk now? You must take responsibility for this, or else I'll sue you and bring your company down!"

The old woman turned to Trevor and bellowed, "You're the reason why my son's leg is broken. Give us compensation! Pay us one million dollars for damages. Otherwise, we will not leave!"

One million dollars? That was too much! It did not take a genius to see that they were being greedy and taking advantage of the situation.

Trevor raised his eyebrows, and a playful smile formed on his lips.

If that guy's leg was broken, how could he be so full of energy?

Trevor put on a concerned expression and asked with a smile, "You broke your leg? It must hurt like hell."

He squatted down and, without warning, put his hand on the man's leg.

Roger, the injured young man, was stunned for a few seconds. When he finally got ahold of himself, he shouted angrily, "Of course, it hurts! Quit being sly to me. I demand compensation. Give it to me!"

Trevor lowered his eyes.


When he put his hand on Roger's leg, Trevor confirmed that Roger was faking his injury.

His leg underneath the plaster was intact.

"Where did you break your leg?" Trevor asked calmly.

Roger narrowed his eyes at Trevor and answered sharply, "Where else? In the factory, of course! I fell while install the

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electric wires of the workshop ceiling. But that's beside the point. Just pay me!"

Instead of answering, Trevor looked into the factory and smiled.

Meanwhile, Rolf tried to persuade Trevor into giving in to the man's demands.

"Sir, you're the one in charge of the safety of all the factory workers. This matter may affect the construction of the factory, so I believe it is best to compensate Roger. Besides, the lives of construction workers aren't easy."

As he spoke, he put on a fake smile to make it seem like he was sympathizing with the injured construction worker.

Trevor, however, merely glanced at Rolf and did not answer.

He saw through Jonah's trick at a glance.

If Trevor indeed gave Roger the money he was demanding, it would only prove that what Roger was accusing Trevor of was true. This issue would surely taint Trevor's reputation.

If his guess was right, Jonah was behind this.

With a sneer tugging at the corners of his mouth, Trevor beckoned his assistant over and whispered something in her ear.

"Go to the workshop and do as I say..."


The assistant looked at Trevor confusedly. She had no idea what he was up to.

But she was only an assistant. She just needed to obey her boss's order.

The assistant nodded and went to the workshop.

Meanwhile, Trevor smiled at Roger and the old woman and said, "Don't worry. We won't run away from responsibility. If you got injured in the workplace, our company will not sit by and do

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nothing."

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