

Chapter 1975 The Solution

Looking at Henrik who was so angry that his whole body was shaking Trevor patted him on the shoulder and asked him to calm down.

Trevor then shifted his gaze to Duran and said calmly, "As I said, you don't need to worry about us. Rumor happens and sooner or later, it will fade away. We'll definitely put an end to it very quickly."

Duran couldn't keep his calm anymore at this time. Trevor's calm words were like a slap in his face, and he felt anger well up inside him.

However, he managed to suppress his anger and said in a deep voice, "Well, I would like to know more about your miracle solution to solve the problem. As a member of the Wright family, I have the right to know. This is my family's hotel and anything that concerns my family's property concerns me directly. I can't sit back while you drive my family's property into bankruptcy."

This was actually a barely hidden attempt by Duran to get more information from them.

He was actually really worried that Trevor could indeed solve this problem.

Of course, Trevor saw through Duran at once.

A playful smile appeared on his face and he said mysteriously, "The hotel will host an important personality for a few days. The presence of the person here will attract so much attention to the hotel and in a short time the hotel will become very popular again. So as you can see, the rumor is not really something to worry about."

When Duran heard Trevor's words, his first thoughts were that they were going to invite a celebrity.

Thinking of that, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief and put on his arrogant airs again.

With a sneer, Duran reminded Henrik, "Hiring a celebrity to advertise the hotel would cost a lot of money. I hope for your that this will not be wasted money."

Duran was pretty confident.

He thought Trevor's plan to hire a celebrity to do a publicity stunt for the hotel wouldn't work.

At this moment, Duran couldn't help thinking that the young master of the Sanderson family wasn't the genius he was thought to be after all. In the end, he was just as stupid as Henrik.

The Wright family's hotel was one of the finest in the country. If they were to use a celebrity to advertise the hotel and attract customers, did they really think that fans of said celebrity could afford to get a suite in this luxury hotel? Duran thought all this was ridiculous.

On the other hand, when Henrik heard Trevor's plan, he was puzzled. He didn't believe such a plan could work either.

But his main concern at the moment was to get Duran out of the hotel as he couldn't stand Duran any more. Henrik glared at Duran and said coldly, "It is none of your business how we decide to handle the issue. You better not get in our way! Now, get the hell out of here. If you don't leave right away, I'll call the security guards to kick you out!"

Duran kept his cool in the face of Henrik's rudeness and even looked relaxed. He said with a cheeky smile, "I was kind enough to offer you some advice. Why are you so agitated? No wonder you are unable to properly run this hotel! You are so quicktempered."

Convinced that Henrik would fail down the line, Duran did not linger at the hotel and left with a boast.

The atmosphere in the hotel lobby eased a little after Duran left. Luisa, who had been silent for a while then turned to Trevor and asked worriedly, "Do you really have a plan to solve the matter? Or did you just say that to deceive Duran?"

Upon hearing Luisa's question, Trevor shook his head with a smile and said confidently, "Of course I didn't lie to him. The hotel will indeed host an important guest very soon."

His words, however, didn't help reassure Henrik. Thinking that the VIP Trevor was talking about was himself, Henrik said anxiously, "I can't rely solely on you. Besides, even if you tell the whole of Dreles that you are the young master of the Sanderson family, I don't think many people would come to the hotel. Most importantly, I doubt the result would be enough to satisfy my uncle!"

Hearing that, Trevor smiled and retorted calmly, "Who said that the important personality would be the young master of the Sanderson family? Anyways, you don't have to worry about that. I give you my word that the big shot I will invite will definitely help your hotel make significant profit. I just need you to organize a business party in this hotel and above all, to be up to task as the hotel manager. Do this and I guarantee that reservations won't stop coming."

Even at this point, Henrik was still not convinced and he smiled bitterly.

Although he was relieved to hear that the VIP wasn't the young master of the Sanderson family, he still didn't think that the hotel could make a lot of money just from a single business party.

Despite his doubts, however, he gritted his teeth and decided to trust Trevor. Having made up his mind, he nodded and said seriously, "I'm going to make preparations right away."

With that, Henrik turned around and left in a hurry.

Deep down, he was still convinced that the only way to solve the problem was to ask his friends to help debunk the rumor.

After Henrik left, Luisa finally got the chance to ask the question that had been bothering her for a while. She turned to Trevor. "Who is this important person?"

Trevor only gave her a mysterious smile, but didn't answer her question. Instead, he took out his phone and called Abram.

"Mr. Walsh, I've been pondering about this for a while and I think we need to let all the construction companies in Dreles know that the new materials are finally being put into production.

So I'm going to organize a business party to announce it. It will be a big event with most of Dreles' media present to cover it. The business party

would be held in the Wright family's hotel. You must be there!