+120 Points at most

Chapter 2028 Do You Know Who I Am

Trevor sensed something from the man's words. He exchanged glances with Luisa and entered the meeting room, taking their seats directly.

The bald man who had spoken to Zoie earlier appeared to be both lecherous and shifty-eyed. It was clear he was not an uprightcharacter.

As Trevor and Luisa settled in, the man was initially taken aback. Then, looking at Zoie, he inquired, "Miss Zoie, what's happeninghere? Are they here to kick me out? You should reconsider. Without my support, Newmere Cosmetics will face a prolonged shortage of raw materials."

Despite Zoie's inclination to dismiss Gordon Martinez, given his role as the supplier of the company's raw materials, she hesitated. "They are here for negotiation," she replied, her brow furrowed.

Gordon appeared dissatisfied and shifted his gaze to Trevor, sneering. "Who are these people? Why can they negotiate on behalf of Newmere Cosmetics? I haven't seen them at the company before. Did you pick them up from the street, Miss Zoie?"

Trevor smiled and tapped the table, producinga resoundingsound. "I am the largest shareholder of Newmere Cosmetics, second only to the chairman. When I was outside the meeting room, I overheard you claiming you could provide both wealth and treasures. That caught my interest, so I thought I'd inquire"

Zoie was bewildered upon hearing Trevor's assertion.

What the hell? Dragon should be the major shareholder of Newmere Cosmetics!

Zoie swiftly corrected Trevor, "Trevor, don't talk nonsense! Luisa is the one I chose to represent me in negotiating! You are not the major shareholder of the company."

Zoie denied it promptly, leaving Trevor embarrassed. Despite being the major shareholder, his claim was refuted.

Gordon, upon hearing Zoie's denial, sneered. He had almost fallen for

+120 Points at most

Trevor's ruse, only to discover that the man was just an ordinary individual

Gordon adjusted his tie and proposed, "You are Luisa? Well, I'm Gordon Martinez, the supplier of Newmere Cosmetics' raw materials. The purpose of this negotiation is to raise the price of raw materials by twenty percent. If you agree, I can offer you three million privately. Of course, if Zoie negotiates with me, I can offer her five million. But there's a condition."

Gordon cast a lustful look at Zoie as he spoke, and all other three present understood his ulterior motive.

Luisa frowned, while Zoie seethed with anger. She restrained her emotions and demanded, "Gordon, show some respect!"

Trevor tapped the table, drawing Gordon's attention. Then he sneered, "What's the matter? Underestimating us? I'm Trevor Sanderson, the head of Sanderson Construction. Do you think we lack funds?"

Gordon was taken aback, then shot back, "You're just a nouveau riche in the construction industry. What do you know about cosmetics, Mr. Sanderson? We're not in the same league. If you're ignorant about the cosmetics industry, it's best to keep quiet. Otherwise, you may embarrass yourself! Your arrogance is quite apparent."

Trevor thought to himself, "Gordon is truly clueless. I've deliberately revealed my identity, yet he remains oblivious to the fact that I'm the eldest son of the Sanderson family."

Ignoring Trevor, Gordon maintained his wicked smile. He continued to gaze at Zoie with desire and said, "Miss Zoie, if you agree, I can help you acquire shares in Newmere Cosmetics. With my assistance, you might even become the chairman of the company. All you need to pay is a small price for these benefits."

Zoie frowned, feeling repulsed. If not for the fear that Gordon might disrupt the raw material supply, she would have already kicked him out.

Luisa sneered and turned to Gordon, asking, "Mr. Martinez, right? Do you know who I am?"

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