

## Chapter 976 Prepare In Advance

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"No, no, no! Please don't tell anyone about this. Please, I'm begging you..."

Laila was so flustered that she wanted to hold Trevor's leg and plead for mercy.

However, Trevor stepped back and said with a faint smile, "Don't make noise here. Get in the car and talk to me."

It was only then that Laila realized she was still at the door of the bank.

Even if Trevor didn't take the initiative to expose her, she was very likely to arouse others' suspicion. She quickly opened the door and got into the car.

"Phew!"

Laila sat in the car and took a deep breath. Even her breathing was trembling, and she looked extremely terrified.

She turned to Trevor and asked, "What do you want me to do for you to keep my secret?"

Trevor smiled calmly and sat in the back seat of the car.

Instead of answering her question, Trevor asked, "Are you in need of money? Do you want to make a lot of money?"

Laila asked vigilantly, "What do you mean?"

Trevor shrugged and said, "Stealing money is risky, and you can only get a small amount. But if you become the bank

president, you will make a lot of money legally."

"Become the bank president?" Laila was shocked, but Trevor's words piqued her interest. Soon, helplessness crept across her face. "It's impossible. The promotion and the salary increase in the bank are controlled by Musa. Female employees who want to be promoted must sleep with him."

Laila sighed and continued, "I've been a bank teller for several years, but my salary has not increased even by a single cent. That's because I don't want to have sex with him. If it's not difficult to find a job now, I will immediately resign."

Trevor raised his eyebrows. "So, since you have no hope of getting a promotion, you conspire with others to steal money from the bank?"

Laila nodded helplessly.

Trevor didn't care about Laila's excuses. After all, no one knew if they were true or not.

And it didn't matter to him. He was not a police or a tax officer. All he cared about was whether he could have something on Laila and control the team behind her.

If things were done properly, perhaps he could control Glory Bank.

After sorting up his thoughts, he continued, "Okay. Now, I will give you a chance. Just answer me, do you want to be the bank president or not?"

Guided by these words, Laila couldn't help but fantasize about her wealthy life after becoming the bank president.

Finally, she flipped her hair and leaned against Trevor. She licked her lips and asked tentatively, "What do I have to do?"

Laila began to act coquettishly.

Trevor knew that she had already taken his bait. He smiled but avoided her flattery.

He said, "Actually, it's very simple. You just need to secretly gather evidence of Musa's crimes. When the time is ripe, I will let you know what to do next."

"Okay, I will follow your arrangements. With regards to evidence, we can gather a lot in Glory Bank. Actually, Musa only became the bank president because of the support of the Sanderson family. Without them, he is nothing."

Laila noticed that Trevor was avoiding her, but she didn't dare to show any displeasure. She even felt complacent.

She guessed that the Sanderson family couldn't stand Musa anymore since the latter had been messing around Glory Bank for many years.

Based on Trevor's words, Laila naturally believed that the Sanderson family was going to replace Musa.

Trevor didn't explain it. He just smiled faintly and persuaded Laila, "Just do your job well. As long as we succeed, Musa will be kicked out of the bank."

Laila nodded her head vigorously.

After Trevor told her what she needed to know, he got out of her car.

Now that he had planted a spy in the bank, all he needed to do was wait for the right time completely control the bank.