

Chapter 987 An Unusual Receptionist

Trevor looked at the middle-aged man in front of him from head to toe. As he stared at the man's face, he found that he looked familiar. He could not remember where he had seen the man, though.

"Who's this?" Trevor asked Greta, the receptionist.

Greta seemed to be dissatisfied with the man, too. She stuck out her tongue and whispered to Trevor, "Mahoney Gibson, the manager of production department."

It was then that it occurred to Trevor who the man was. With a sneer, he nodded and sighed while staring at the man meaningfully.

Mahoney was unhappy with Trevor's attitude. He propped himself on the desk and bellowed, "Why the fuck are you looking at me like that? Don't you believe her? You now know who I am. Do you want to report me? Humph! You're dreaming. I'm one of the leaders of Sapphellore Group. If I were you, I'd leave. Stop wasting my time and get lost!"

Trevor just sneered and stared at the man with an icy cold gaze.

He finally remembered who Mahoney was.

No wonder Mahoney looked familiar. After finding out his

name, Trevor was finally sure who he was.

Mahoney was one of those whom Dooley bribed in Sapphelle Group.

In a word, he was a traitor of Sapphelle Group!

He was rude to Trevor, which meant that he was asking for trouble.

No. He was courting death!

Trevor smiled and said, "I could have left and come again to visit the CEO of Sapphelle Group in a few days. But I changed my mind after seeing you."

"Ha-ha! You want to see CEO? Are you sure about that?" Mahoney burst into laughter. "Our CEO is very busy. And what makes you think that a lowly person like you can meet her? Are you fucking kidding me?"

Trevor drummed his fingers on the desk casually. Then, he took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it to Greta. "Please send this important document to your CEO. I believe she will be interested in it."

Mahoney's face changed dramatically when Greta took the envelope. He felt that his superiority was being challenged.

"No way! Don't take it, Greta. That's an order!"

To his surprise, Greta raised her eyebrows and glared at him. "You're just the manager of the production department. You're in no position to give me an order, nor can you interfere with my work!"

Mahoney threatened, "If you do as he says, I'll have you fired."

Unable to take it anymore, Greta pounded the desk and said through gritted teeth, "Do whatever you want. I don't fucking care! You think so highly of yourself. By the way, I've noticed how you've always been around me. I'm not stupid. I know exactly what you're thinking. Ugh. Seeing your face makes me sick!"

Greta let out a snort, picked up the envelope, and walked into the elevator. Her ponytail swung behind her with every step.

Even Trevor was surprised to see her like this. He never expected that there was such a straightforward person in the company.

Meanwhile, Mahoney, who was trembling with anger, pounded the desk and roared, "Greta Perez! Come back! No fucking way. How could you be so arrogant? You even refused to listen to me. Damn it! Fine! Let's wait and see. I'd like to see how you'll get fired."

Trevor glanced at Mahoney, his eyes full of contempt.

Little did Mahoney know, today was his last day of work in Sapphelle Group. Or he might not be able to get employed by any other company in the city.

No company would be willing to take in traitors who would reveal the company's confidential information for money.

Mahoney was already fuming. And when he noticed the undisguised look in Trevor's eyes, he became enraged.

He pointed at Trevor's nose and cursed, "What the fuck are

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you looking at? When Greta comes back, I'll have you two escorted out!"



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