

Chapter 886 Dealing With Sunshine Company

"Who are you?" Trevor asked.

The man wearing a suit pinched his tie and held his head high as he handed Trevor his business card.

"I'm Winslow Ortega. I'm Sunshine Company's marketing manager. If you want to buy cosmetics for your girlfriend, I suggest considering our products first."

Trevor took the business card, and that was when he saw Winslow Ortega's information, as well as some details about Sunshine Company.

He slowly nodded and wondered how he could deal with Sunshine Company.

The first thing that came to his mind was the essence that Nasir invented. It was a famous product in Dreles now, and it was also popular among many women who loved cosmetics.

What if Luisa's Newmere Cosmetics became the agent of this popular product in Jork?

Just then, Trevor let out a smile.

He made up his mind and went out of the shop to call Nasir.

"Nasir, I need you to represent me and contact the staff in Newmere Cosmetics as soon as possible to discuss the strategic business agreement and appoint the company as the

only company to sell our essence in Jork. In addition to that, we'll also post an announcement on our hospital's official website to express our intention on the agreement."

Nasir was quite efficient. It didn't take long for him to reach an agreement with Newmere Cosmetics.

After everything was arranged, Trevor smiled. He had already found an excuse to tell his grandfather.

Luisa was running the company well, and the production company for the essence in Dreles was also Trevor's personal business. He didn't use the Sanderson family's resources, so technically, he didn't break the agreement he had with his grandfather.

Soon after, he returned to the store of Newmere Cosmetics.

Seeing that Winslow was still introducing his own products to the girl, Trevor chimed in and said, "Did you hear? Newmere Cosmetics will be the designated seller of the popular essence in Jork."

"What?" The girl's eyes widened in surprise. "Really? Are you talking about the popular essence that's all over the internet?"

Trevor nodded, and the girl's eyes lit up. "Oh my God! I wanted to buy that essence a long time ago, but it was only sold in Dreles at that time. Now that Newmere Cosmetics is going to sell it, I will buy a whole box!"

Winslow sneered upon hearing what Trevor said.

"I bet that's just a rumor. I don't even know where you heard that from. Countless cosmetic companies want to sell the essence. Our company tried to look for the business

representative of that company, but we had no luck in finding them. I don't believe Newmere Cosmetics can get the right to sell that product. Our company is way better than theirs!"

Trevor didn't argue. He just flashed Winslow a mysterious smile. "Let's wait and see. I actually got inside information."

Winslow scoffed and rested his hands on his hips. "Don't act so mysterious. I don't think you're an insider. How dare you claim to know inside information? That's ridiculous. I don't want to brag, but I'll tell you the truth. According to our company's estimation, Sunshine Company will be the only one left in Jork's cosmetics market within half a year!"

At that point, Winslow thought that Jork was a good place for him to make money. He even believed that Newmere Cosmetics was no match for his company.

Trevor just smiled and didn't say anything else. He knew that Winslow would find out about the news sooner or later.

After a while, Winslow's phone suddenly rang.

The voice on the other side of the call was so loud that even Trevor and the girl beside him could hear it.

"Winslow, I advise you not to stay in Jork anymore. You should come back. The headquarters canceled the plan to enter Jork's market."

The color drained from Winslow's face as he asked, "What happened? The general manager made this plan two days ago!"

"Check the news on Dreles Central Hospital's official website! They are about to cooperate with Newmere Cosmetics to sell their essence in Jork! We are unable to compete with this

company. Our general manager suspects that someone is helping Newmere Cosmetics!"

After Winslow hung up the call, cold sweat began to accumulate on his forehead. He quickly checked Dreles Central Hospital's official website and immediately saw the announcement.

He was flabbergasted as he gripped the phone in his hand.

"How the hell is this possible? What that guy said is true!"

Winslow leaned against the dresser dejectedly.

He planned on starting his career in Jork, but it was over before it even started.

It didn't take long before Winslow came to his senses. He wanted to ask Trevor what had happened, but the latter had already left.