

Chapter 2 She Is Back

Giselle puckered her lips and gazed towards the blue sky. Unconsciously, she lifted her hand to shield her brow and narrowed her eyes ever so slightly.

"Are those elderly troublemakers causing a ruckus again?"

"Yes, indeed. They claim you've neglected the company matters for three whole years. If this continues, the Murphy Group will be completely overshadowed by the Clifford Group. Hmp! It's all nonsense. Even though you didn't show up at the company, you've been tirelessly handling difficult matters on its behalf all these years," Nellie Knight said furiously.

Giselle chuckled, "They do have a point. It's true that I haven't been as responsible as I should have been. As the CEO of the Murphy Group, I've been absent for quite a while. Besides, since I'm a woman, it's no wonder they're upset."

Nellie quickly fired back, "Miss Murphy, please don't underestimate yourself. It's merely an excuse! They're simply trying to get you out of the company!"

"Spread the word that I'll be heading to the company tomorrow. Summon all the shareholders to gather in the meeting room at nine o'clock sharp. And if those troublemakers refuse to show up, kindly inform them that I'll acquire their shares by then."

Nellie was thrilled. "Miss Murphy, are you truly planning to make a comeback?"

Taking ownership of other people's shares? If anyone else had made such a claim, Nellie would have scoffed immediately. Share transfers must adhere to the terms of the signed contracts. How could shares simply be taken away?

However, considering that it was Giselle who said that, she could definitely manage to do that!

Regardless of how much they despised Giselle, they lacked the courage to defy her.

Giselle sensed Nellie's excitement, even through the phone. She turned around and gazed at the grand estate of the Clifford family, her residence for the past three years. Marrying Lucian was perhaps the most regrettable decision she had ever made in her life.

From now on, her only focus would be her career!

Giselle took a deep breath, composed herself, and spoke in a calm tone. "Get me a car and send it to my former residence."

Nellie said excitedly, "Okay!"

Giselle didn't say anything more and then hung up the phone.

She then hailed a taxi and returned to the villa where she once lived. It had been regularly cleaned by hired workers, allowing Giselle to move in at any given moment. After a brief tidying up, she settled down on the sofa, surveying the living room. Despite its period of emptiness, she still found comfort in the warmth of this place.

Murphy Group, she was back!

The following day, an air of tension permeated throughout the Murphy Group, leaving no room to slack off. Everyone worked diligently early in the morning.

It was because of the notification they had received—Giselle's imminent return to the company on that very day!

To be precise, she would make a regular appearance at the company from now on.

Only during their visit to the bathroom did they dare to exchange gossip about the matter.

"Why is Miss Murphy making a sudden return to the company after being absent for so long?" As an employee stood by the wash basin, she grumbled while washing her hands.

"She's probably just here to pass the time. Oh well, she can do as she pleases. We're merely working for her, and we have no right to complain," remarked another employee with a touch of resignation.

"I heard she's extremely strict. It's making me quite nervous."

While drying her hands, the employee added mysteriously, "I've heard that Miss Murphy's absence from the company was due to a crucial task she had to do. It seems to be directly linked to the company's development."

"What? Is that so? In the past, when Miss Murphy was with us, our group held the top position in the country alongside the Clifford Group. However, since her departure, the Clifford Group has slowly surpassed us, snatching numerous projects away from our company!"

"Miss Murphy is quite enigmatic. None of us have actually seen her in person. All we know is that she is a woman. She's even more mysterious than Mr. Clifford from the Clifford Group!"

"I don't know. We can't understand the world of big shots. Let's just go back to work."

At that moment, they weren't the only ones who were nervous.

The shareholders too were experiencing a touch of panic. Early this morning, they had all gathered at the company in response to Giselle's directive for a general shareholders' meeting scheduled at nine o'clock.

Despite her absence from the company, her command held more weight and efficacy than that of an ancient king.

Inside the meeting room, all the shareholders had taken their seats.

As they waited in anticipation, the door to the meeting room opened suddenly, revealing a slender figure stepping inside. Everyone subconsciously turned their heads to look at it.