## Chapter 3 A Project Was Snatched Away Byoth Group

The one who entered the room was Giselle.

She was in a black tailored suit skirt, with her hair in a bun. Her beauty and allure made her the subject of countless men's fantasies.

Yet, her captivating face bore no expression, her usually warm eyes shrouded in frost.

Her high heels clicked against the floor, echoing through the room. Like a menacing demon from the depths of hell, she exuded an overwhelming aura of dominance. The shareholders felt the weight of her presence, finding it hard to catch their breath, rendering them speechless. As her piercing gaze swept across them, they instinctively averted their eyes, bowing their heads in submission.

Following closely behind Giselle was a tall, stylish woman clad in a suit dress, carrying a stack of documents in her hands.

She was Nellie, Giselle's secretary, who was competent, dutiful, and had a clear understanding of her place in the hierarchy, never desiring what wasn't hers.

A series of sharp clicks rang out across the room.

Step by step, Giselle advanced to the head of the table and settled down. She cast a sharp look around the room before breaking into a thin smile. "I've heard rumors about someone attempting to take my spot."

Sweat began to break out on the faces of those shareholders who had been arrogant before. One of them, nervously wiping his brow, managed a forced smile. "That's preposterous! We've all been eagerly awaiting your return! In the past few years, we've kept the company running in your absence. Rest assured!"

With a faint smile on her pretty face, Giselle responded, "I appreciate your e orts, Harry."

Harry Walsh's eyelids twitched upon hearing this. He quickly replied, "The pleasure is all ours. Please don't be so courteous..."

The rest of the shareholders held their tongues.

They had only dared to stir up trouble under the presumption that Giselle had vanished for good.

But with Giselle's unexpected return, things were completely dice of the erent now. They had speculated that perhaps Giselle had met an untimely end, and the Murphy family had kept the news under wraps due to a lack of heirs.

That was why the shareholders had the audacity to cause a commotion. However, with her return, everyone fell silent.

Because anyone who had experienced Giselle's strategic prowess would never dare to go against her!

Her tactics were as ruthless and unyielding as Lucian, the CEO of the renowned Cli ord Group.

"Good!" Her hand casually resting on the table, Giselle said indi

"Over the last few years, my commitments elsewhere took me away for a while. However, from now on, I'll always be around at the company. If any of you have any concerns or propositions, feel free to approach me. We'll discuss it face to face."

erently,

A visible wave of apprehension washed over the shareholders as they were petrified that she might hold grudges and retaliate privately.

The meeting room fell into such a deep silence that even the faintest sound

Not a single person dared to break the stillness.

would have been discernible.

Nellie, standing behind Giselle, held a high-ranking position and had served as Giselle's secretary for many years. She had honed the skill to hide her emotions from others. However, she couldn't mask the thrill in her eyes at this moment!

Miss Murphy! She had finally returned!

It wasn't until they reached Giselle's o

attention. Giselle didn't rush through them. Observing the disoriented shareholders, she decided to give them a day to collect their thoughts before continuing with the meeting on the following day.

The meeting drew to a close shortly, despite a lot of matters that needed

As the meeting ended and Giselle exited the room, a collective sigh of relief echoed among the shareholders.

followed her closely and looked at her slender back with admiration from time to time.

On the contrary, Nellie was still in an excited state. As a big fan of Giselle, she

senses. She promptly reported, slightly apologetic, "Oh, I almost forgot, Miss Murphy, one of our projects was snatched away by Cli ord Group."

ce that Nellie snapped back to her