

Chapter 6 Are You The CEO Of The Murphy Group

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Lucian's face darkened instantly as he recognized the familiar figure entering the private room.

Giselle.

The woman who had instigated their divorce was now standing in front of him again. Didn't she realize he was in the middle of important work? He knew she was dissatisfied, but he hadn't expected her to be this reckless!

The moment Giselle stepped into the private room, her eyes met Lucian's.

Despite her resolution to move on from him, a pang of sadness resonated through her. She swallowed her feelings, taking a subtle, deep breath to steady herself, and deliberately turned her gaze away from him. Ignoring him as he was about to speak, she leveled a frigid glare at Collin. "Mr. Stark, why haven't you kept your promise?"

Her crisp voice was saturated with icy aloofness.

Lucian was momentarily caught off guard. He hadn't expected her to be here for Collin.

Collin's bewilderment mirrored Lucian's. He had been discussing business! Who was this woman who dared to intrude uninvited?

But before he could formulate a response, Nellie sauntered into the private room and positioned herself behind Giselle.

They didn't know who Giselle was.

But they knew Nellie.

The sight of her stirred a sense of unease in Collin, especially in light of Giselle's cold query.

Moments later, Nellie wore a saccharine smile, introducing, "Mr. Stark, allow me to make introductions. This is our CEO, Miss Murphy."

Collin's face drained of color. "M-m-miss Murphy?" he stuttered, unable to believe the revelation.

The elusive woman had finally returned?

Hadn't she already vanished from the public eye?

There were even rumors of her demise!

Yet, she was standing in front of him, making him question his sanity.

Meanwhile, Lucian felt as though he had been sucker-punched.

His eyes bored into Giselle, the rising anger almost tangible. He managed to grind out, "You're Miss Murphy?"

He would have dismissed it as a lie had Nellie not been present.

But Nellie stood right behind Giselle. This was no cruel joke!

The woman he once thought loved him had concealed such a significant fact. How was he expected to remain calm?

Ignoring Lucian entirely, Giselle locked eyes with Collin, demanding, "Regarding the parcel of land in the western suburbs, do you have anything to say?"

Her tone was threateningly quiet and icy, reminiscent of an ominous shadow creeping up from the underworld. The sheer intimidation left Collin drenched in a cold sweat as he fumbled to find words.

A scowl marred Lucian's handsome face as he turned his attention to Collin. "What's going on?"

Nellie blinked, aware of the complex relationship between Giselle and Lucian. She glanced at him before explaining, "Before you approached Mr. Stark, the Stark Group had already reached an agreement with the Murphy Group. We were on the verge of signing the contract."

Lucian scooped bitterly. His concern was no longer about the project. Fixing a piercing gaze on Giselle, he uttered each word with deadly precision, "Giselle Murphy, are you the CEO of the Murphy Group?"

His focus was solely on the woman in front of him. The fury bubbling within him was on the verge of spilling over.

Only after his question hung in the air for a second time did Giselle glance at him.

But her attention was fleeting. Seconds later, she shifted her focus back to Collin, pressing, "What explanation do you have for me, Mr. Stark?"

The chill in Lucian's eyes intensified. How dare she dismiss him so casually?

His frigid gaze threatened to freeze everyone in the room. He bit out, "Giselle!"

The CEO of the Murphy Group had been on the grid for three years.

And Giselle had been his wife for three years.

He had initially pegged her as a socialite based on her eloquence. But she had insisted on being an orphan with a humble background. And he had naively bought into her sob story!

Lucian could almost taste the irony.

The woman who had claimed to love him was nothing but a terrible liar.

A sinister chuckle escaped him.

He had been played for a fool from the beginning by Giselle. How incredibly laughable!