

Ambush OTQ 1381

Chapter 1381 Character

When the three of them arrived on the first floor, Vernon said to Emmeline, "Once you've chosen a location, come find me upstairs, and I'll calculate the cost based on the cost per square meter."

"Thank you so much, Mr. Chester!" Emmeline thanked him with a bow.

Just then, a middle-aged woman approached with a warm smile and said, "Vernon, do you have guests?"

"This is my wife, Audrey Sherman," Vernon introduced them to each other. "Audrey, this is a friend from RetroWave Advertisements."

"What a lovely young lady," Audrey said with a smile as she looked at Emmeline.

"This is the young girl I mentioned to you last time, the one who helped the antique dealer, Emmeline Louise," Vernon explained.

"Well, you're not only beautiful but also outstanding in your actions!" Audrey said. "Vernon praised you once he came home that day, saying he met an exceptional girl, and it turns out he was right!"

Emmeline blushed and bowed slightly. "You're too kind, ma'am."

Meanwhile, Tony took out his phone and called Abel. "Are you done with your work?"

"It'll take a little while longer," Abel replied. "What's up?"

"It's about Emma."

"What happened to Emma?" Abel was startled,

"Don't worry; it's good news," Tony said.

"Can you please tell me everything in one go?" Abel furrowed his brows. "You'll give me a heart attack!"

"I got too excited," Tony admitted. "Abel, come over; I'll treat you to a drink. You gave RetroWave Advertisements a treasure!"

"What? What are you talking about?" Abel was lost.

"Emma did it. She bagged us the entire project for the department store!"

"On the first try?" Abel questioned. "Wow, you guys sure are lucky!"

"It's not luck; it's character-Emma has great character!"

Abel was still puzzled. How did a discussion about advertising escalate to a discussion about character? What in the world had the girl done?

Abel hung up his phone, and shortly after, the intercom on his desk rang. It was from the office of the factory director.

The voice of the top executive, Scott Yendall, came from the other end. "Abel, come over."

Abel responded with an acknowledgment, hung up, and then made his way to the office of the factory director.

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“Mr. Yendall, you wanted to see me?” Abel asked..

“Please, have a seat,” Scott said. “I want to have discussions with representatives from various departments. to understand everyone’s thoughts and give you a heads-up.”

A heads-up? Abel wondered what that meant.

Glancing around, he noticed the two vice factory directors, one in charge of operations and the other in charge of production, were also present. Abel started to piece things together.

“What’s your directive?” he inquired, suspecting it was related to the upcoming restructuring.

“Haven’t you heard?” Scott asked. “There’s a directive from higher up, requiring enterprises to transform. and implement individual contracting.”

“Yes, I’ve heard about it.”

“In the face of these reforms, our factory must also comply,” Scott continued. “However, once implemented, it will lead to issues like layoffs and changes in wages. That’s why I want to hear everyone’s opinions.”

“Transformation is necessary,” Abel stated. “With the current burdens on enterprises, if we don’t transform, the factory will go under.”

“But the transformation will immediately result in some employees struggling to make ends meet,” Scott. said.

“Survival of the fittest. Even if I end up laid off, I have no complaints,” Abel replied. “If we don’t transform, the outcome will be the same-the factory’s demise. With transformation, at least the enterprise will survive, and most people will still have their jobs.”

Scott nodded. “Word from above is that it’s a temporary transition, transitioning to directorial control and then implementing individual contracting. Abel what are your thoughts on this?”

“Directorial control?” Abel asked, seeking clarification. “Could you please explain?”

“Given that it’s a transition from a state-owned factory to a private one, there’s a fear of losing state-owned resources. So, in principle, control will remain with the original factory director, who will oversee the transition to individual contracting,” Scott explained. “This way, we can observe how things go.”

“I see what you mean now,” Abel said, nodding.

Scott said, “You’re a key player in our sales department, so I value your opinion on this.”

“Things have taken an unexpected turn, and I’d appreciate some time to think it over,” Abel replied.

He knew that in any discussion about this issue, there were essentially two options: continue working or face layoffs. Then, there was the complex matter of individual contracting. However, everyone was aware that without strong connections or the backing of municipal leaders, who would dare to enter into individual contracts? So, this topic was not to be taken lightly. Was Scott probing for opinions?