

Chapter 34 You Knew Everything

After pondering for a moment, Susan suspected that Lucinda was trying to trap her, so she decided to skip answering the question.

She then asked, "When did you talk about the casting with Visual Point, Miss Ross? Why was I not informed?"

"Why do I need to inform you before making any decision? You're so full of yourself."

Lucinda smirked and gave Susan a cold look. "Who do you think you are?"

Susan was taken aback. She didn't expect Lucinda to argue with her before the entire company.

All eyes were on her, waiting for her to slip up.

Despite feeling humiliated, Susan bit her lip and kept her cool. She acted like the victim as she apologized respectfully. "I'm sorry if I overstepped. I just assumed you would consult with us."

While Susan seemed delicate, Lucinda exuded an air of authority and strength.

It looked like Susan was bullied by her superior.

Susan was delighted.

She got this one!

Lucinda, a newbie, stood no chance against her!

Cyrus rapped his knuckles on the table. "Lucinda has the autonomy to make decisions on her own. There's no need to make a big deal out of this."

"Understood, Mr. Simmons," Susan replied meekly.

Feeling embarrassed, she sat back on her seat.

Lucinda stared at Susan and said, "But since you want to know, the casting was concluded on by me and the project manager of Visual Point yesterday morning."

What?!

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief.

She had only informed Lucinda about the matter in the afternoon of the previous day, but they had already agreed on the casting in the morning.

If they had already agreed, why did Lucinda agree to the dinner with people from Visual Point the night before?

Susan gaped at Lucinda as if she was looking at a ghost.

Did Lucinda do it intentionally?

Did she purposefully play along and actually set them all up?

Susan shuddered as she gazed at Lucinda's beautiful face.

But then she quickly dismissed the thought.

How could a naive girl like Lucinda be capable of such devious schemes?

Of course not.

It must have been a mere coincidence!

Under the table, Susan dug her nails into her palm and gradually regained her composure.

Since Susan didn't say anything else, the meeting carried on.

Lucinda proceeded with her work report.

"The overall strategy remains the same for now. The promotional events and reality shows that were specially arranged for each artist will proceed as planned."

After that, everyone present seemed to agree without complaint.

Then Lucinda went on, "I've been thinking about the trainees we've trained at our company. Most of them are young and inexperienced. I believe our company should invest in a talent show. We could invite other companies to participate and have a hundred people apply. From those applicants, seven could be selected to make their debut as a group. This way, our trainees can gain valuable experience."

"Hold on, I don't approve of that!"

Susan stood up from her seat again and continued, "Miss Ross, a talent show is no small project to hold. It seems like you're overstepping your boundaries, and moreover, such talent shows aren't popular in our country. If the company ends up losing money because of this..."

While Susan spoke, she noticed Lucinda's disapproving frown.

"What's wrong with you? Have you changed your medication?" Lucinda remarked.

"What?" Susan was baffled.

Lucinda mocked, "Then why are you being so strange? And you're talking too much in the meeting when you shouldn't be."

Puff!

This elicited a few snickers from some of the employees.

The employees sitting near Susan turned their heads away from her to hide their snickers.

Susan turned red when she recognized that Lucinda had insulted her.

She opened her eyes widely and said in a sharp voice, "I think Miss Ross's proposal is quite self-centered. Otherwise, why would she be afraid of being questioned? She has only been with the company for some days and yet she's proposing something that will cost us a lot. It's very fishy. Mr. Simmons, I advise we conduct a thorough investigation on Miss Ross!"

Suddenly, Cyrus slammed his coffee cup onto the table, causing a loud bang, and spoke up in a deep voice. "I agree with the proposal."

The audience erupted into chaos.

Their looks turned shocked as they glanced over at Lucinda.

Only Susan seemed pleased. "Really? Mr. Simmons, you agree with me? Are you really going to investigate Miss Ross?"

Someone hissed quietly.

They all understood what Cyrus meant, except for Susan who seemed oblivious.

Cyrus looked extremely irritated and snapped, "If you say another word, you would leave here immediately. And don't bother coming back tomorrow."

Susan's face paled in shock, and she was so stunned that she didn't react for a while.

It wasn't until someone nudged her that she took a seat.

The meeting then proceeded to discuss Lucinda's proposal.

Susan listened attentively. She felt incredibly embarrassed, wanting nothing more than to disappear into the floor.

Her jealousy towards Lucinda was so much that it was choking her.

Why didn't Cyrus like her?

If she had been the one to have an affair with Cyrus, she would be the one to enjoy his public protection and spoiling.

But then, the ugly face of Lenny Gerry suddenly popped into her mind. He was over forty years old, bald, and fat.

Susan felt even worse at the thought of having to count on such a disgusting man.

Besides, from the way Cyrus acted towards that Lucinda, it was clear that Lenny's disappearance must have something to do with Lucinda.

She paused, lost in thought.

The meeting went on smoothly without any further interruptions from Susan.

Cyrus finally announced the end of the meeting, and he and

Malcolm were the first to leave.

The rest followed soon after.

As Lucinda was about to take her leave, she saw a woman's hand with red nails press on her file bag on the table.

Susan said with a smile, "Can I ask you something before you go, Miss Ross?"

Lucinda remained quiet, not refusing nor agreeing to Susan's request.

As the meeting room cleared out, Susan's expression grew darker as she leaned in closer to Lucinda. "Tell me the truth. Why was Lenny not at the meeting? Where did he go? Do you have something to do with it?"

"Lenny won't be coming back to the company," Lucinda replied, casually lifting her head.

"What? What do you mean?"

Susan's eyes widened with disbelief as she held Lucinda by her wrist. "Did the board fire him? Did you have a hand in it? Why have you done that?"

They had discussed how to handle the situation with this bitch Lucinda just the night before, and now he was suddenly gone.

Susan couldn't believe it.

Lucinda scrunched up her face in disgust, pushing Susan's hand away. "He's been accused of embezzlement and having inappropriate relations with a female employee. He got fired from the company and is currently being held at the police station. He's looking at ten years behind bars, at least."

While Lucinda spoke, she picked up a wet wipe and cleaned her wrist where Susan had touched her, and then wiped down her file bag.

With a smile, she continued, "This is confidential. Not many people know about this. Shouldn't you thank me for letting you know?"

Susan took a step back in disbelief and fear. "So, you knew? Did you truly know everything last night? You knew about my plan, but you still showed up on purpose?"

Lucinda didn't respond, but instead made her way over to the central seat of the meeting room.

As she took her seat, she crossed her long, slender legs, and her hot body shape was on full display.

Despite being shorter than Susan while seated, Lucinda exuded a more commanding presence.

"Since you miss Lenny so much, why don't you go keep him company?" Lucinda asked, flashing a wicked smile.