

Chapter 6941

Bertnard's series of actions made the whole world take notice and praise him,

Except for those employees who were caught off guard.

They thought they could rest for three years,

But unexpectedly, their joy was in vain,

And their joy was too short, not even a minute.

For the next three years, they could either continue to be mascots in their positions or simply resign and find other jobs.

Although being a mascot in the workplace would not be as busy as before,

The schedule was still not flexible,

And they still had to go to work and leave work at a set time every day.

Moreover, for those employees in sales positions, without sales, there would naturally be no sales commissions.

Wouldn't this mean that they would only be able to receive a basic salary?

In this case, most sales staff would probably not be able to bear it and would have no choice but to resign.

This would actually help Bertnard's group reduce costs and increase efficiency.

Since he wasn't planning to hire salespeople anyway, if the salespeople resigned, the situation would be even better.

He wouldn't need to keep these idle people around.

Each store would only need a few security guards and one or two receptionists.

Receptionists didn't need to have client connections, sales experience, or salesmanship.

They just needed to be polite and respectful to customers.

And without their commissions, the sales elite would naturally leave, without even a penny of compensation.

It must be said that Bertnard's calculations were extremely shrewd, accounting for virtually every aspect of the process.

However, aside from his salespeople, no one else could see through this and simply believed that Bertnard was the best boss in the world.

He was absolutely amazing, the epitome of a modern capitalist,

Completely overturning the underlying logic that capitalists were all vampires.

For a time, Bertnard's radiant humanity shone brightly around the world.

The President and his staff were now like defeated roosters.

It was over.

It truly was over.

Furthermore, Bertnard's current positive influence was incredibly powerful.

Not only could the country not control him,

But it also needed to provide him with a satisfactory response.

Otherwise, with the global attention he had generated,

The US government's reputation would be severely damaged if it didn't address the issue head-on.

By this point, the officials realized the situation was hopeless.

Protecting this mercenary company is no longer easy.

The only solution is to sever ties and slaughter the dog.

So, the official said dejectedly,

"Alright, give up resistance!"

"There's no need to think about countermeasures now."

"Have the FBI immediately launch an investigation and thoroughly investigate the mastermind."

"And the core motive behind the White Horse Island incident."

The round-faced aide said,

"This incident is actually a secret peace agreement between Black Water and the Syrian opposition."

"The opposition wants to use it to eliminate Hamid and seize his impregnable base."

"Black Water wants to use this attack to blame the Cataclysmic Front."

"Seize the opportunity to label it a terrorist organization,"

"And seize the opportunity to seize their base."

"Each side gets what they want."

"To be honest, there's really no need for us to cover for them in this matter."

"That's right."

The official nodded, his serious and annoyed expression slightly relieved.

Then he sighed and said, "Let the FBI handle it impartially.

We can't control the Syrian side, but whoever participated in the planning of this incident will be arrested and severely punished!"

At this point, the official said depressedly,

"But if this happens, most of the senior executives will probably not be spared."

"The company's reputation will be ruined,"

"And it will basically have to disband."

"Our subsequent global layout will be missing a good dog."

"Without them, our regular troops will probably have a lot of trouble."

The round-faced staff member hurriedly advised,

"Official, I have an idea that can minimize the losses."

The official immediately said, "Speak quickly!"

The round-faced staff member offered a suggestion,

"Why don't we take this opportunity to find a suitable person from the army to support us?"

"This person must have a certain prestige, military achievements, and a certain business acumen."

"Let him leave the army and start his own business,"

"Creating a replica!"

"Then we will secretly help, taking advantage of the FBI's comprehensive investigation, and we will be able to obtain the identities of all their mercenaries."

"We will take out the list of these mercenaries and give it to this person."

"And then find a few obedient and sensible tycoons from Wall Street to invest in his company!"

"In this way, he has connections, prestige, money."

"And information about Black Water's mercenaries."

"He can naturally attract those scattered Black Water mercenaries and quickly form a fighting force!"

"Besides, this is the Black Glove that we support ourselves,"

"So it will definitely be more controllable."

"It will not be like Black Water, which was too clever for its own good."

"What do you think?"

"Holy Sh!t!"

The official blurted out in surprise,

"This is definitely the best plan you've come up with in a while!"

"Very good, I'm very satisfied!"

"Let's do it just as you planned!"

"Execute Black Water publicly to appease the people and get rid of the reputational problems."

"Then we'll completely dismantle it and give it a new look!"