

Chapter 69 Unlucky Day

Becky sensed that someone was staring at her and turned to look, only to find that Rory's car was next to hers. ①

How unlucky!

She raised her eyebrows and quickly looked away.

Minutes ticked by but the traffic was unrelenting. At nine o'clock, Talia called. "Miss Ramos, will you attend the meeting later?"

"Yes. Please tell Mr. Perkins that I'm stuck in traffic and will be there in around ten minutes."

"Okay, will do."

Fortunately, as soon as she got off the phone with Talia, the road ahead cleared up.

Becky hurried to Fairway Group. The meeting was to be held at nine o'clock, and she was running late. By the time she arrived, the conference room was already full of people.

Becky pushed the door open and walked in. Elvin looked up at her and said with displeasure, "Miss Ramos is finally here. Let's start."

Becky didn't take it to heart. She knew she was in the wrong.

Today's meeting was mainly about the compensation for the villagers of the East Village. This was the project Becky had taken over the previous night, and the final result could be imagined. The two representatives of the village left with long faces.

As expected, Elvin made things difficult for her in the meeting.

Becky wasn't a doormat. As soon as Elvin finished scolding her, she said, "Mr. Perkins, you're wrong. I've read the demolition plan. Although it's not the best idea to avoid the East Village entirely, the headquarters have already asked the designers to come up with a backup plan earlier this year. What I said to the villagers last night were not empty words. This is just business. Aren't both parties supposed to cooperate? If the other party refuses to budge, then we have to adjust. Since we have a backup plan, there's no need to bend over backward to accommodate the demands of the other party."

Becky's words made perfect sense, but it was unheard of for a new manager to scold a CEO like this. For a moment, the air in the meeting room was very tense.

Elvin had held a high position in Fairway Group for so many years and enjoyed a certain level of prestige. However, Becky was new here, and people with insight knew that she was a woman with a powerful background.

All the people present weren't stupid, so they just kept silent, lest they offend anyone.

More than ten seconds had passed since Becky finished speaking, but nobody said a word.

Becky had expected this. She smiled and looked at Myron Barrett, the vice president. "Mr. Barrett, what do you think?"

Becky knew Myron and Elvin were at odds with each other in private. When she turned to him, Myron spoke up enthusiastically. "Miss Ramos surely is young, but I agree with her. The East Village has been trying to take advantage of us because they knew that we wanted their land. But now that headquarters has come up with a backup plan, why not make use of it?"

The department manager, who was sitting next to Myron, nodded in agreement.

Elvin's expression darkened. He was so mad that his face turned a little purple. He shot Becky a glance and said, "Since everyone agrees with Miss Ramos, I'll wait for the good news."

Elvin said the last few words through gritted teeth.

Becky looked back at him calmly and smiled. "I won't let you down."

This was the second time that Becky had bested Elvin.

Elvin looked livid when he left the meeting room. Becky exchanged a few pleasantries with Myron before leaving the conference room.

"Miss Ramos?"

As soon as Becky returned to her office, Talia knocked on the door and came in.

"What's up?" Becky asked.

"Your father said he's coming here on Thursday. Do you think...?"

Stevie was coming to inspect how things were going in Fairway Group. Becky thought for a while and then said, "Tell me what time he'll arrive. I'll pick him up."

After all, Stevie was her father.

As a filial daughter, it was only right that she picked him up from the airport.

