

Chapter 6 Her Mysterious Tycoon Husband

Word Count: 881 | Released on: 27/09/2023

In the Luminary Group's top-floor conference room, attendees gathered, whispering among themselves.

In Shusea, four prominent and powerful families reigned supreme: the White family, the Stein family, the Dawson family, and the Murray family. Each wielded immense influence within their respective sectors.

However, five years ago, a new player emerged on the scene: the Luminary Group. Employing aggressive strategies like hostile takeovers, the company rapidly expanded its empire across a range of industries, from hotels and finance to manufacturing, cutting-edge electronics, and artificial intelligence. Within a short span, it had evolved into a multinational conglomerate capable of competing with the city's four major families.

Adding an air of intrigue, the true identity of the Luminary Group's boss remained a well-guarded secret.

The company's public face was a man named Zayd Wood.

But today was special; the elusive, legendary boss had come to the office.

"Who do you think our reclusive boss is?" one executive asked another, their voice tinged with curiosity.

"My money is on someone from an international financial consortium. The

boss's ruthless and strategic methods make me think it's likely a middle-aged man, maybe over forty-five," responded another executive.

"Don't jump to conclusions," interjected a third. "The boss has given Zayd a lot of authority, and he's fairly young. The boss could be an older woman for all we know."

The murmurs only grew as time went by, and curiosity about the elusive boss didn't seem to waver.

As they spoke, the sound of leather shoes clicking against the marble floors could be heard emanating from the corridor outside the conference room.

The next moment, the large, imposing doors to the conference room were pushed open.

A tall individual, impeccably dressed in a sharply tailored suit, made their entrance. Following close behind was Zayd, who held the dual roles of executive vice president and the president's personal assistant.

The entire room was filled with gasps and a buzz of conversation.

"How can this be?"

"He looks so familiar. I'm sure I've seen him at an event before."

"Does anyone know who he is?"

"Everyone, it's a pleasure to meet you all in person," Shane began, striding to

the head of the conference table and taking a seat. "Allow me to introduce myself. I am Shane White, the fourth son of the White family and the actual leader of the Luminary Group. I'll be relying on each of you to help elevate this company to greater heights."

Shane exuded an aura of grace and elegance as he spoke, a subtle smile gracing his lips.

Yet, his piercing, eagle-like eyes scanned the room, sending an almost palpable wave of tension through the crowd.

Immediately, everyone straightened their backs, their minds racing with rumors they had heard about the White family.

Word had it that Shane, the family's fourth son, had been exiled abroad six years ago for his scandalous behavior and actions toward his sister-in-law.

But now, in just five short years, he had built a colossal business empire that could go toe-to-toe with the mighty White Group itself.

Stunned by this revelation, the executives rose to their feet and bowed, showing the utmost respect. "Welcome back to the company to preside over its operations, Mr. White."

With a slight nod, Shane responded, "I'm very pleased with the progress we've made over the past five years. Please, take your seats."

It was only then that the executives felt they could sit, and as they did, some of the more nervous among them realized that their shirts were damp with

sweat.

This enigmatic leader seemed nothing like the notorious fourth son of the White family, as described in the rumors.

The formal meeting commenced, with Zayd serving as the moderator.

It covered a retrospective of past accomplishments, outlined a vision for the future, and established the company's key projects for the year ahead. Two hours flew by almost without notice.

Shane's decisiveness and efficiency became evident during the intense two-hour discussion, leaving the attendees with a new impression of him.

Finally, Zayd wrapped up the meeting and added, "Mr. White wishes for his identity to remain confidential. You all know what to do, correct?"

"Yes, we will maintain confidentiality," responded the executives as they gathered their materials and exited the room, their steps tinged with apprehension.

Shane observed their retreating figures before lifting his glass of water for a sip.

After closing the conference room door, Zayd spoke respectfully. "I doubt anyone could have guessed that the once-infamous fourth son of the White family would be at the helm of the Luminary Group. However, we won't be able to keep this secret forever. The White family is bound to find out sooner or later."

After closing the conference room door, Zayd spoke respectfully. "I doubt anyone could have guessed that the once-infamous fourth son of the White family would be at the helm of the Luminary Group. However, we won't be able to keep this secret forever. The White family is bound to find out sooner or later."

Shane appeared unfazed, a glint of icy resolve flashing in his eyes. "I've kept a low profile for long enough. It's time to stretch my wings."

"Then let things unfold naturally. I believe you'll eventually reclaim everything you lost," Zayd said.

Shane responded with a smile. Just then, his pocket suddenly vibrated.

Seeing the number on the screen, he glanced at Zayd, who promptly took the hint and left the room.

Picking up the call, Shane heard a woman's slightly anxious voice. "Hello, is this Shane?"

A mischievous sparkle lit up Shane's eyes. "Good girl, call me 'honey.'"