

Chapter 359 Like Throwing Sheep To the Wolves

Aware that Armand was there, Steven quietly checked out of the hotel and returned to Jadeborough first thing in the morning.

Armand did not wake Genevieve either. He waited for her to rouse on her own with everything packed. All that was left to do was to have breakfast at the hotel's diner before they headed to the airport.

While waiting for their flight, Armand passed his phone along to Genevieve.

On it was a message sent to Armand from the relevant authorities. It conveyed to him that the free-trade zone slated to be extended to Willowbank was to be demarcated to Quoicester instead.

That meant to say that plans for the high-speed train system and airport that were to be built in Willowbank would also be shifted to Quoicester accordingly as well.

A cold glint flashed across Genevieve's eyes while she sniggered inside. “The whole of Wood Group was over the moon in the belief that they had hit the jackpot. Now, that piece of land they are sitting on would be worth nada.”

What is the point of Xavier buying up that plot to build a film studio there? Without the infrastructural support like the high-speed train around it, there's no way that's going to fly. Xavier is surely going to lose the Wood family's entire fortune on this big gamble.

After landing in Jadeborough, Genevieve still had some things she needed to see to at the office. Hence, she asked the driver to send Armand home first.

Going through the newsfeed, she saw many media outlets following the Wood Group's land acquisition with keen interest. Prior to that, the Wood Group had borrowed several billion’s worth from the bank. Should the banks realize how worthless that plot of land was and how far the Wood Group was in debt, they would surely press Xavier for payment.

While this was happening, both the Wood family and Wood Group remained none the wiser.

When the car arrived at Central Group's building, Genevieve was about to step inside when a silhouette rushed up and grabbed her by the arm.

Forcefully, Genevieve jerked her arm free. That was when she had a good look at the woman in front of her.

Although Marilyn looked a shade of her former self, that air of arrogance had not deserted her. She had a lightly insulated coat on despite it not being an especially hot day.

With the buttons on her coat undone, Genevieve was able to see the flatness of Marilyn's abdomen at a glance.

What happened to her baby?

Brushing off the area Marilyn grabbed her before, Genevieve asked blandly, “Is there something I can do for you, Ms. Wood?”

Regarding the charmingly delicate Genevieve, Marilyn's eyes narrowed to a squint. “Where is Armand? I need to see him.”

“Why are you asking me that for? If you need to talk to him, go on and call him yourself.”

With a smirk, Genevieve turned around to make her way toward the revolving door.

Marilyn came up and blocked her advancement, her lips pursed. “I couldn't get through to him via his phone, Genevieve, so help me pass on a message. I'd like to get him to invest in the Willowbank project.”

“If this concerns the project, then there's no point talking to him,” Genevieve said, “because right now, I am the CEO of Central Group, and I have no interest in this particular piece of investment.”

“It'll be a profitable venture. You'd be able to recoup your investment after three years once we are able to get it off the ground,” said Marilyn zealously.

She was, however, unable to resist taking a potshot at Genevieve either. “Did you really think that you had been carrying your own weight since becoming Central Group's CEO? It was the board members who have been helping you! What do you know? You don't even have the faintest idea how finance works!”

Genevieve laughed it off. “It's true that I don't understand finance, but I could still tell when I'm throwing money at a gold mine or a bottomless pit.”

Seeing that Genevieve was leaving, Marilyn came up again. Only this time, she exercised greater restraint. “Could you tell Armand to lend me one billion? I promise to pay him back once Xavier got his returns.”

“What makes you think that I'd lend you anything in light of reports of the banks pressing the Wood family for money all over the news?” Genevieve said in amusement. “He doesn't have that much to lend, to begin with, so ask your brother to get it from his future father-in-law.”

Marilyn silently gnashed her teeth.

Xavier and Jane are only dating each other. Were Peter to find out about the Wood family's problems, never mind extending a loan, he would be more likely to cease whatever few ongoing collaborations he had with us.

The Wood family had basically emptied out their own coffers. If they were unable to find a new investor, secure an influx of capital, or somehow convince the bank that there would be no issues with that project, the Wood family might have to auction off all their assets and Xavier might face the prospect of serving time behind bars.

Hence, Marilyn came over to Central Group in a hurry seeking Armand.

Unfortunately for her though, she had forgotten that the sitting CEO was now Genevieve, who had the final word on whether or not they would invest, and also, whether she would be able to borrow from them.