## Chapter 17 The President of Kangster Films

Richard's mind buzzed with curiosity as he trailed behind Merissa.

The scene that unfolded before him was puzzling.

Merissa entered the president's exclusive elevator at Kangster Films with ease, sparking a wildly improbable thought in Richard's mind. Could Merissa be the president of Kangster Films?

Why else would she enter the president's elevator right in front of the president's assistant?

Yet, there seemed to be no solid evidence to support that idea.

All their time together, Merissa had been nothing more than a docile, obedient wife at home. How could she possibly wield such influence?

Moreover, the elusive owner of Kangster Films was rumored to be a strikingly beautiful woman, a description that didn't quite fit Merissa.

For some reason, Richard's perception of Merissa began to change.

Just as he was grappling with those thoughts, Kurt, who had initially left with Merissa, suddenly Chapter 17 The President of Ka...

changed his mind and hurried back to Richard.

"Mr. Adler, I'm terribly sorry, but my boss has just scheduled an urgent meeting and won't be able to meet with you today," he explained.

Richard felt a spark of anger but managed to keep his composure.

An urgent meeting? Clearly, it was just an excuse to meet with Merissa, who had supposedly come for an interview.

They weren't even trying to hide their disinterest in collaborating with Adler Group.

But why? Kangster Films had no reason to outright reject a partnership with Adler Group.

Could Merissa really be the president of Kangster Films?

Shaking his head, Richard dismissed the idea as far-fetched, likely he was just overthinking it.

But then, another possibility struck him: Cartland.

From what he knew, Cartland wasn't just some insignificant celebrity. Rumors suggested he was the heir of the influential Narth family. If Cartland was the power behind Kangster Films, it would make sense for them to avoid Adler Group, especially given his connection to Merissa...

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Driven by this new theory, Richard asked Kurt, "Is your boss Cartland Narth?"

Kurt weighed his options, knowing well that
Merissa didn't want her identity revealed. Besides,
given that she and Cartland were family, it seemed
safer to let Richard continue with that assumption.
And hopefully, it would avoid further
complications. Kurt conceded, "Mr. Adler, that is a
secret. Please keep it to yourself."

With Kurt's confirmation, Richard felt even more certain about the reasons behind the difficulties he'd been facing.

It seemed Merissa was far different from what he had thought, capable of influencing Cartland to that extent!

Richard grew increasingly agitated.

It was unbelievable how much trouble his ex-wife could cause.

Just when he was about to continue his conversation with Kurt, his phone rang. Noticing the caller ID, he answered immediately.

It was his grandmother, Margaret.

"Richard, it's been too long since you visited."

"I'll come this weekend."

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"Good, and bring Merissa with you. I missed her! Got plenty of gifts for her."

Richard was momentarily speechless, pinching the bridge of his nose uneasily. After all, he hadn't

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yet told his family about the divorce, especially since Margaret was suffering from dementia. Explaining might only confuse and upset her.

Receiving no response, Margaret repeated, "You must bring her to me, no excuses!"

Just in case Richard might say something she didn't want to hear, Margaret quickly hung up the

(a)+5 Points

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phone.

The drama brought Richard nothing but a greater headache. Divorce, he reflected, was proving to be even more complicated than he had anticipated.

"Mr. Adler, if nothing else, allow me to show you out," Kurt said with a cheery smile.

Feeling mistreated, Richard scoffed and his face darkened.

Just then, Merissa came downstairs. With her work done, she was considering going home.

She hadn't expected Richard's stay, and her face fell slightly as she turned to leave.

Seeing Merissa, Richard felt a mix of anger and helplessness. Still, his hands were tied since he knew how much Margaret adored Merissa as her granddaughter-in-law. But in his rush, he accidentally bumped into a trash can in the lobby.

There came a loud bang, attracting the attention of everyone present.

"Tsk!" Richard clenched his teeth and shook his head.

Merissa chuckled and turned away, stepping into Cartland's car, which had just pulled up outside.

