

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 387

Warron's expression changed. He thought, 'How could Yvette be so out of line, daring to publicly embarrass me like this?' The department managers exchanged looks, heads lowered.

They were like small fry in the struggle between Yvette and Warron, even more so now, making them afraid to speak up.

Lucas saw Warron getting put in his place, his face turning red with anger. He deserved it. Lucas stepped forward immediately.

He then said, "Ms. Zeller, this is Warron, a director at the Chambers Group. He was responsible for the HR department."

Lucas' words completely shattered Warron's facade, leaving him trembling with anger. Those present understood what was happening and couldn't help but admire Lucas.

It was no surprise he'd been with the chairman for so many years. He truly knew the art of conversation. With just a few words, he made Warron a nobody. That was impressive.

After speaking, Lucas stepped aside, ignoring Warron's murderous glare. If Yvette wanted someone dead, he'd take care of it. One look wouldn't intimidate him. He wasn't afraid of anyone.

Nelson saw things were turning bad. As an ally of Warron, he had to side with him. When faced with the choice between letting Yvette take over or sharing power with Warron, he'd choose the latter without hesitation.

Nelson chuckled to break the tension. "Ms. Zeller, Mr. Osborne is just straightforward. Please don't take it seriously. We're all here for the benefit of the Chambers Group."

After speaking, he gave Warron a look. Reluctantly, Warron muttered, "Sorry, Ms. Zeller. I shouldn't talk to you like that."

Yvette looked at them both, her icy eyes showing no warmth. "Continue," she instructed.

Everyone in the conference room let out a deep sigh. This was truly a tense situation. Yvette was showing Warron no mercy at all. With this attitude, it seemed the Chambers Group was up for some changes.

For this board meeting, department managers had been preparing since

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 388

In the city office, Wyatt waved his secretary away while holding the phone, and politely said to the person on the other end, "Ms. Zeller, what can I do for you?"

In the Chambers Group meeting room, Yvette spoke with a somewhat cool tone over the phone, "Is it okay if I put it on speaker?"

Wyatt quickly agreed, "Of course, no problem. Since everyone we're discussing is someone Ms. Zeller knows."

After placing her phone on the table, Yvette pressed the speaker button in front of everyone in the meeting room. A voice, both familiar and unfamiliar, came through, "Hello, what do you need?"

Lucas, behind Yvette, lifted his head immediately. He wasn't sure if others recognized the voice, but he was quite familiar with it, having heard it just a few days ago. Yvette was really brave. When she fought back, it was fatal.

It was funny that Nelson and Warron tried to scare Yvette with Wyatt. Now Yvette called him directly. Lucas was curious about what they do next.

Everyone else in the meeting room exchanged puzzled glances. They were discussing the case about the eastern suburb project and wondering why Yvette was suddenly on a call with a stranger.

People below started whispering, "Who is Ms. Zeller calling during the case discussion? How did it end up in a phone call?"

"I wonder if it's a big shot Ms. Zeller is contacting to pull some strings."

"He doesn't seem like it at all. Have you ever seen someone powerful be so approachable? The way she's talking doesn't sound like someone asking for a favor."

"I think so too. Do you think... Could she have called Mr. Langford, the mayor?"

"Stop dreaming. How would she have the mayor's private number? You're crazy to even think that. Wake up. Even our chairman probably doesn't have his number."

"You're right too. I'm just kidding. But what if she does know him? Ms. Zeller returned from Betrico, so it's quite normal for her to be acquainted with some big officials."

"Do you think all officials have nothing to do? With their status, why would they casually call up a chess player? That's absurd."

Just then, the man on the other end said, "This is Wyatt."

Everyone's eyes instantly locked onto the phone on the table. Their faces were frozen in shock, eyes wide with surprise, and a few even showed clear disbelief.

Nelson's hand shook as he held the cup, looking incredibly shocked. Hot water spilled onto his hand, but he couldn't even bother about the pain.

No wonder this voice sounded so familiar. He had just heard it on the news this morning. Warron's smug look was suddenly wiped off his face, leaving him in a mix of emotions. No one could tell whether he was laughing or crying.

He looked at a loss. He never thought Yvette had Wyatt's phone number.

On second thought, it was not just about the phone number, but her attitude too. The way she treated the mayor was not proper.

She wasn't asking for a favor. Unless they were close, they wouldn't talk like that. Thinking about this, Warron felt a shiver run down his spine."

Nelson tried hard to steady his trembling hands as he awkwardly set down the cup he was holding.

The cell phone on the table was now the center of attention, with the person on the other end being the top dog in Seacriety, a big shot one would see on the evening news.

Yvette raised her eyelids slightly, crossing her legs as she lazily glanced around at everyone in the meeting room.

She spoke calmly into the phone, "The Chambers Group's bid for the east suburb project is all set, but the city keeps delaying the review process, expecting some benefits from us. Now, should I give them those benefits or not?"

As soon as she said that, nobody in the meeting room dared to lift their heads or even breathe too loudly. This was incredibly intense. This was something that minor staff like them shouldn't listen to.

Yvette was amazing. She was not asking for a favor. She was complaining to Wyatt that the departments below weren't doing their jobs.

Giving rebates like this was quite normal, but this time what they were asking for was too much, which was why the chairman hadn't agreed, causing the project to be delayed.

But they understood the idea of officials protecting each other. Wyatt wouldn't change his officials just for Yvette.

He was probably just going to pacify her with a few dismissive remarks, and that would be it. Nelson and Warron felt somewhat relieved inside.

They initially thought Yvette was smart, but she turned out to be so foolish as to accuse the mayor's team of corruption right in front of him. It was absolutely insane.

No leader would accept something like this. And she even openly talked about it.

The fear that held them a moment ago had mostly disappeared. They didn't care if she knew the mayor. If she was asking for trouble, she deserved it. Now they were just waiting to enjoy the show.

The meeting room was completely silent. One could hear a pin drop. Everyone was waiting for Wyatt's reaction, or rather, his outburst.

Wyatt, on the other end of the phone, felt tense. He was supposed to return to Betrico for his position by the end of the year, yet he couldn't believe there was still someone slipping through after all his efforts to tighten things up.

These fools believed they could get benefits from the Chambers Group. He thought, 'Do they even recognize the status of the Chambers family now?' They were practically future in-laws to the marshal, not someone these people could extort.

And it just happened when Yvette joined the Chambers Group, landing right in her hands. Now he'd got a huge headache.

Wyatt quickly assured, "Ms. Zeller, don't worry. I will thoroughly investigate this matter. If anyone is found taking advantage for personal gain, I won't let it go and will deal with it strictly.

"I'll personally handle the case of the east suburb, and as long as all paperwork is complete, I'll expedite the approvals. I'll ask my secretary to contact someone from Chambers Group soon. Is that OK, Ms. Zeller?"

Every single word from Wyatt over the phone was crystal clear. As minutes passed, the expressions on the faces in the meeting room became more interesting.

They couldn't believe what they heard. Wyatt was the mayor after all.

They thought, 'Isn't his attitude towards Ms. Zeller a bit too respectful? He said he'll deal with it personally? Not letting them go? Not only did he not criticize her, but he also didn't get angry? And his attitude is so good?'

He even cared about if Yvette was OK with it.

Everyone looked at Yvette, sitting quietly at the head of the table without any expression. It made them shiver inside.

The way Wyatt spoke made them think Yvette was the mayor. The world had gone mad. Everyone had gone mad. People were crazy.

Nelson couldn't hold onto his coffee cup anymore and dropped it on the floor. To cover his embarrassment, he picked it up quickly.

Looking uncomfortable, he respectfully said to Yvette, "Sorry, Ms. Zeller. I couldn't hold it steady."

In stark contrast to his earlier confidence, Nelson now seemed a bit flustered. He thought she was just a naive young lady, new to the world.

It turned out that she was someone so well-concealed, even making the mayor talk to her with such caution. Nelson wasn't stupid.

If the mayor was so respectful to her, Nelson shouldn't show off here. He lowered his eyes.

His eyes deepened with thought, and his face was full of calculations. He was pondering if his alliance with Warron was still necessary. This might lead to trouble, with unimaginable consequences.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 389

Yvette tapped her fingers on the table and slightly raised her eyebrows, speaking in a relaxed tone, "Hmm, much appreciated, Mr. Langford."

Wyatt replied, "You are welcome. Thank you, Ms. Zeller."

After the call was disconnected, the conference room fell into silence. The man who had brought up the East Suburb project looked defeated. He had openly sided against Yvette, and now it backfired, leaving him extremely embarrassed.

After a moment, Yvette raised her eyebrow, put away the phone and partially closed her eyes. "Anything else you want to say?"

Warron and Nelson glanced at each other, then lowered their heads and stayed silent. None of the other department managers dared to cause trouble. All of them noticed how polite Wyatt was to Yvette. They didn't dare to say anything.

Zoe looked at Yvette with admiration. Yvette was truly remarkable. No one could have imagined that the future powerful businesswoman, who would dominate Seacurity, would solidify her resolve at this moment, beginning her journey of overcoming the odds.

Yvette lifted her eyes and tilted her head with a mischievous look in her eyes. “The company will conduct a review of its employees. Those who are slacking off or got in through connections and contribute nothing will be dismissed.

The dismissal list will be posted on the company website tomorrow. Secondly, I need to inform everyone here that I have a bit of a temper, so to avoid any unpleasant incidents, you should behave yourselves. Don’t cause me any trouble.”

Everyone was stunned again. She was badass as the new boss here. The Chambers Group was so big. It was inevitable that some got in through connections.

Especially Warron and Nelson. They used their positions to get people to work in the Chambers Group. Their relatives all got nice and easy jobs. Now, they were the most uncomfortable ones, sitting there like they were on pins and needles.

Yvette tapped her fingers, her face expressionless as she took in everyone’s reactions. She said, “Meeting adjourned.”

It was a simple begin and a simple ending. After an hour, everyone in the conference room finally realized one thing. That was Yvette was not to be messed with.

After the meeting, Nelson and Warron left one after the other, while managers from various departments exited in an orderly manner. The whole process was silent, clearly reflecting the change in their attitude toward Yvette.

Left in the conference room were Yvette, Lucas, and Zoe. Lucas stepped forward, a bit worried that those two wouldn’t behave.

In a quiet voice, he said, “Ms. Zeller, Warron, and Nelson are deeply entrenched in the Chambers Group. I’m worried they might try some underhanded tactics behind your back.”

Yvette raised an eyebrow, and leaned back in her chair, spinning her phone absentmindedly. “Well, I’m quite looking forward to it. Having someone to amuse myself with isn’t bad.”

Lucas was unsure whether to laugh or cry. Yvette had an unusual way of thinking, treating Warron and Nelson as her amusement. If those two found out they had been her source of fun and jokes, they’d probably be devastated.

Lucas suddenly felt a bit sorry for them. Facing Yvette, who never followed the rules, Warron and Nelson should pray for themselves. If they insisted on fighting against Yvette, no one could stop them.

Yvette glanced back at the nervous Zoe, who was anxiously picking at her fingers, and said calmly, “For the next week, she’ll be my assistant. Make sure to arrange it.”

Lucas paused for a moment before nodding. So Yvette went out and brought back a girl to be her assistant.

Zoe was so moved. She never thought Yvette would be thinking of her at a time like this. She vowed to work her hardest for Yvette. Unintentionally, Yvette had gained another admirer.

Meanwhile, in Warron's office, after the meeting, he and Nelson planned to meet there.

Nelson pushed the door open and saw Warron pacing back and forth, clearly anxious. His expression was serious. "I'm here."

Warron quickly welcomed him in. After checking to ensure no one was around, he promptly closed the door and pulled down the blinds.

Warron said anxiously, "Yvette is much harder to deal with than we thought. Now it's difficult to proceed. She's already starting to lay off people, clearly trying to weaken our influence in the Chambers Group.

"And she even knows Mr. Langford. How does a young girl like her know the mayor?"

Nelson's face was full of contemplation. A single phone call from Yvette could make Wyatt change his attitude. It was ironic that something they had worked on for half a year was resolved with one call from her.

Nelson said, "Yvette is ambitious and enthusiastic. Being new to her role, it's understandable she wants to achieve something. But layoffs aren't that simple. What if an employee gets into an incident because of the layoffs? That would be a real mess."

When Warron heard this, his eyes lit up. If something like that happened, and the employees fought back. If they pretended to do something drastic like jumping off a building, Yvette would be in big trouble.

Having just joined the Chambers Group, if something as serious as this occurred, she'd have to leave the company in disgrace. Warron looked at Nelson sitting on the couch. Both had different expressions, each with their own hidden motives and plans.

Warron gritted his teeth. "That's a good plan, but who will take charge of it? If it's one of our people, won't it be too obvious? We should pick someone from the list of layoffs announced tomorrow, someone unknown to both you and me.

"We can't leave any evidence for Yvette to trace back to us."

Nelson nodded. He couldn't risk any involvement in this, not even a little. If it was discovered that they were behind the scheme, it would spell disaster. The two of them were in perfect accord and started planning how to execute the scheme without a hitch.

At the Chambers Group, all the employees were restless today. All the department managers had gone to the meeting, leaving just the regular staff.

All the staff wondered, 'What would the new young lady in charge say? Would she come up with some chaotic, unrealistic plans and projects, and the ones left to deal with the hard work and stress would be us at the bottom?'

When the department managers returned to their departments, the employees sitting at their desks all turned their eyes toward their respective bosses.

The director of the administrative department, who usually had a very cordial relationship with his subordinates, waved his hand. "Alright, I know you're all curious about today's meeting. Ms. Zeller has decided on layoffs. The list will be announced tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, the employees' faces went pale. They thought, 'Layoffs? How can this happen?' Seeing their shocked expressions, the manager refrained from saying anything more. Once the list was revealed tomorrow, everyone would know.

For now, there were things better left unsaid. Nobody truly understood what Yvette was thinking.

At the Chambers residence, when Yvette returned, Zachary was already seated at the dining table. His dream of escaping to the countryside for a peaceful retreat was completely shattered.

Yvette sent a short text message: [Come back.] He was a bit cautious on this. He didn't want to get into trouble after all. By now, he knew his daughter's temperament. Being late to the Chambers residence by even a minute meant walking into a storm.

After weighing the pros and cons, Zachary obediently packed his things and returned from the countryside.

As soon as Yvette and Lucas entered the house, they saw Zachary beaming with a big smile. "Yvette, hey, how's your day?" Zachary made it clear how delighted he was.