

## Master 41

### Chapter 41

The phone on the side started ringing, a call from Tanner at Integral Elements Inc.

The stir caused by Dorsey International was anything but quiet, and Tanner had heard all about it. His voice carried a hint of

delight. "Ms. Brielle, should I be offering you congratulations?"

Spencer's director position had been revoked, and even though the M&A department was still in the dark about their new

director, Tanner, who had been informed ahead of time, made a point to express his position early on.

Brielle was in high spirits and couldn't help but smile, "Mr. Tanner, I'll officially sign the contract with you on Monday.

"I'll await your arrival then."

After hanging up the phone, Brielle felt like she had released a weight from her chest.

Ryan and Spencer were probably stewing in their own troubles at the moment and wouldn't be bothering her any time soon.

Come Monday morning, Brielle dressed intentionally in a sharp black suit.

From the ground floor to the top, the entire building was enveloped in a tense atmosphere. After all, the staff classifications had

been handed down, and those marked as 'Rust' would soon receive their pink slips.

The air pressure in the M&A department was particularly low today, especially for Lucinda, who had just been promoted to

manager not long ago and felt a certain unease. "Who do you reckon the new director is? Even Mr. Spencer got the boot, so the

newcomer must have some serious clout, right?"

"The marketing department lost several old-timers this morning, now those in management are walking on eggshells. To

parachute in at a time like this, maybe it's someone handpicked by Mr. Dorsey himself."

Handpicked by Mr. Dorsey? Lucinda scoffed at the thought, "Come on. Do you really think Mr. Spencer is that easy to dismiss?

He's Mr. Dorsey's nephew, for crying out loud. No matter how solid the newcomer's background, can it really outshine the

Dorsey family? I bet it'll just be a suspension of a few days, and he'll be back by next month at the latest."

Everyone nodded, agreeing that Mr. Spencer was, after all, a Dorsey.

The M&A department door swung open, and everyone was surprised to see the woman standing there. Lucinda was the first to

snap back to reality, her brows furrowing, "Brielle! What are you doing here? We asked you for the prospectus from Integral

Elements Inc. and you've been dragging your feet. What, got cold feet now?"

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Brielle held several documents in her hands, including the much-discussed prospectus. She scanned the room with a smile and

headed for the director's office.

Before she could open the door, Lucinda blocked her way. "I'm talking to you. You're being utterly disrespectful. You're no longer

with the M&A department, so please leave, or we'll have to call security."

The other colleagues watched the scene unfold without intervention. Firstly, they didn't particularly like Brielle, who was known

for not being the most diplomatic, and secondly, they were all too eager to witness a catfight.

Brielle looked Lucinda up and down, noting that she had dressed up for the day and was wearing a sleeveless mini dress that

flaunted her figure. Presumably, she was trying to make a good impression on the new director. Too bad, it was all in vain.

"Ms. Lucinda, you'd better prepare yourself. You'll be meeting Tanner soon."

Lucinda's face turned sour, "What are you implying, Brielle? Stop bossing people around!"

The others began to murmur in discontent. It was work hours, and here was Brielle, strutting in as if she owned the place,

sporting a triumphant look. On what grounds?

Brielle opened the director's office door, half-stepping in with a cool demeanor. "I am now the director of the M&A department. I

believe I have the right to 'boss people around.'"

As her words hung in the air, Lucinda burst into laughter, "I think you've been so shaken you're not thinking straight." Mr. Spencer

was gone, and here was his unwelcome fiancée, daring to make a scene.

‘Within five minutes, I want to see the bid from Integral Elements Inc. Brielle, not bothering to say more, shut the door with a

“bang”.

Lucinda was too close to the door and nearly got hit in the nose. She stepped back, her heart racing.

The rest of the staff began whispering among themselves.

“Has Brielle lost her mind? How can she spout such nonsense?”

“She doesn’t look like she’s bluffing.”

“Guys, check the email that was just sent to the department. It has the announcement. The new director is...”

The person who first noticed the internal email suddenly dropped their voice, and the others hurriedly checked their computers.

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Lucinda, already pale, felt even more uneasy as an eerie calm settled over the department. “What’s the name? I don’t believe

Brielle has the guts! Mr. Spencer despised her, how could she possibly-!”