

Master 47

Chapter 47

The person from the HR department looked at Brielle with a polite expression on their face.

In this delicate time, she might have been hand-picked by the CEO. Those with any sense knew better than to cross her.

“Ms. Haywood, your requests have been forwarded to the finance department, and the decorators should be here shortly to

discuss with you. As for the vacant manager position, feel free to recommend someone if you have a suitable candidate in mind.”

with her

As she walked out of the office, Brielle’s gaze settled on a girl tucked away in the corner. The girl looked very thin, her hair

messy, and she didn’t talk much. “Let’s go I think her name is Emily Hatfield.”

The girl named Emily looked up, meeting Brielle’s eyes. A flicker of panic crossed her face before she averted her gaze.

Could it be? Did Brielle recognize who she was?

Emily frowned nervously, deliberately tousling her already unkempt hair. The thick, black frames on her nose made her even less

conspicuous-if that was possible in the sea of office workers.

She lowered her head and sent a text message. [I think Brielle is onto me.]

Her phone buzzed almost immediately with a new message. [Emily, maybe just drop it. She hasn’t really bullied me that much.

You don’t have to go out of your way to Dorsey International. The Haywood family has been good to me. If they find out, sigh.]

Emily’s face twisted in disapproval as she watched Brielle, her eyes filled with revulsion that was hidden behind the thick lenses.

Meanwhile, Brielle was also observing her, recalling the files she had seen which featured Emily’s name. all of

Emily. The name stood out, and her record was impressive. She might not be appearance, but she had a quiet disposition and

never seemed to stir up trouble

Brielle didn't need a social butterfly like Lucinda. Someone who could earnestly g done would suffice. However, the thought of

promoting Emily to a managerial posit after only a month at the company gave her pause. The office gossip would undoubte

escalate.

She turned to the HR staff and said, "Let's leave the position open for now. If someone shows exceptional performance in

upcoming projects, I'll consider them for the promotion."

Emily let out a sigh of relief. That brief eye contact had her worried she'd been discovered, but the crisis seemed to have passed,

and she allowed herself a quiet huff of disdain.

Her nearby colleagues couldn't help but whisper among themselves. "Emily, you've always seemed to have it out for her. Is it

true what you said about her bullying others?"

Nodding, Emily thought of her friend Lillian's tear-stained face and felt a pang of discomfort. "My friend was the one getting

bullied. She'd often get slapped by her and was even falsely accused of stealing. Brielle is a piece of work."

"My goodness. I had no idea she was capable of such things. How could Mr. Spencer be so blind?"

Emily's tone was one of scorn as she texted Lillian while responding to her colleagues. "Spencer had eyes for my friend, but

Brielle, out of jealousy, cornered him into an engagement. Don't let her aloof demeanor fool you, she's had her fair share of men,

which is exactly why Spencer despises her. He knew all along she wasn't the saint she pretends to be."

The colleagues were shocked, never having heard about Brielle's personal life before.

Emily had intended to expose Brielle's professional shortcomings at Dorsey International, but to her frustration, Brielle was

meticulous at work and now, infuriatingly, even got promoted.

[Lillian, have you heard about Brielle's promotion?]

[Yeah, Spencer mentioned she's been seeing two guys at once. I can't believe Bri would do something like that. She's changed

so much, and I hardly recognize her. Emily, you should come back. I'm worried she'll find out about you and get the wrong idea

about me.]

[What's there to be afraid of. I chose to come to Dorsey International on my own. Even if she finds out, so what? Don't be scared

of her.]

Reading the message, Lillian smirked.