

Runaway 1121

Chapter 1121

Slate Industries was just outbid in a project tender by just ten grand, and not even the cleaners would believe there was not a mole.

However, no one could tell who it was the company's auditors had not the faintest clue.

Either way, the outcome points to one cause: Whoever the mole was, they were high in rank.

Otherwise, they would not have access to the company's sensitive files, down to the bid amount.

A man strode into the meeting room amid the tense atmosphere.

"Mr. Slate, the board's threatening to sell their shares," Ken Dawson told Zachary, whispering into the latter's ear.

Ken was dressed casually and sticking out like a sore thumb compared to the other sharply dressed professionals in the room. It certainly reflected his easy-going nature, but he was assuredly on Zachary's side.

And to Zachary, things just got worse-if those shareholders really sold their shares, their share prices would dip.

They already lost a project, and if their stock market performance were affected on top of that...

As everyone got nervous, Zachary announced, "Everyone has a responsibility for this-yearly bonuses will be halved all around. And in three days we'll work as if in lockdown. Dismissed."

Everyone was certainly upset but had no choice but to accept it. If anything, it was amazing as opposed to being fired.

Once everyone left, Zachary was rubbing his temples firmly.

"My dear uncles are really not taking a break at all!" he growled the board just had to pressure him when they were having an internal issue.

Turning toward Ken, he said, "Inform them that there will be a board meeting at 10 AM tomorrow."

Ken nodded and left, leaving Zachary exceedingly frustrated.

He then tapped on his phone, turning on the camera feed from home.

He watched as Lulu picked up Star with a gentle, loving gaze.

His mood easing, he took a deep breath before turning off the cameras and resuming work!

It was late by the time Zachary got home, though he quickly heard laughter at the doorway.

He entered to find Wendy and Sue coaxing Star to sleep, but the baby was clearly refusing, even appearing energetic.

Zachary checked his watch-it was bedtime for the baby.

"Welcome back, Mr. Slate," Lulu greeted him, noticing his return right then.

Zachary was left disappointed, as the brightness in her expression faded-if only he were quieter...

"Yeah. How is Star?" he asked, his voice sounding a little exhausted.

Lulu frowned since she noticed and controlled her reaction as she asked, "Are you alright, Mr. Slate?"

"I'm fine. Work was just taxing," he said and cleared his throat. "Hey, Star. Daddy's home."

Star was laughing when she saw Zachary approach her crib.

"Ba... Boo..." She babbled, still incapable of speech, but she held out her little hands to Zachary.

He scooped her up in his arms when

Sue said, "Mr. Slate, I must say that she is the best babysitter I've met."

Sue could stare how meticulous Lulu was her own child. One last taking care of care since Star work days ago-it was as if

As a mother herself, she could see how selfless a mother's love for their children can be. "Really?" Zachary asked, waiting for what Sue would say next, when the house phone rang. "Mom! You have to come back right now!"