

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 564

Ten minutes later, the entire investment planning department was gathered in a small meeting room.

“What do you guys think she’s trying to do here? All the proposals that I have sent to her in the past two days have all been shot down!”

“Yeah! Mine too! Does she even know anything about investment? If she won’t approve any investment projects, then how is the company going to make any profits?”

“Shh! Keep your voice down! Don’t forget she’s the boss’ wife!”

In that one little remark, the employee had summed up the entire reason for Sasha’s presence in the company.

Nobody would believe that Sasha, the president’s wife, had landed in such an important role on her own merits. Even Sasha herself would not have believed it.

Sasha entered the meeting room and saw the doubtful expression on her subordinates’ faces. Geez, I am sure they have lots of fun bit*hing about me.

However, she didn’t seem to be affected at all.

“Everybody, I’m sorry to interrupt your work. I’m holding this short meeting today just to make one announcement. Going forward, please do not propose any more investment projects that will bring in less than one billion in profit to Hayes Corporation. I will not be accepting those,” Sasha said simply as she stared unapologetically into the eyes of everyone in the room. This was the first rule that she had laid down after taking office.

Then, as if to emphasize her point, she unceremoniously tossed a stack of proposals that she had sorted out earlier into the wastepaper basket.

After she was done speaking, the meeting room burst into an uproar.

“At least one billion? Ms. Wand, you must be joking! Do you know how much money that is?”

“Yeah, Ms. Wand, d-don’t you think you’ve set the bar too high? If that’s your criteria, then we wouldn’t dare to invest anymore! Who would dare to cooperate with us after if this is your requirement?”

“That’s true. Ms. Wand, do you want to discuss this with the previous head of department first?”

Everyone in the department could not help voicing out their dissatisfaction.

They complained that Sasha’s goal was too high and implied that she did not know what she was doing. Their faces were full of contempt and disdain towards her.

They even dared to suggest that she consult the previous head of department.

Sasha stared at them coldly.

She waited until they were done speaking and the meeting room was silent again before saying, “Hayes Corporation has a total net asset of 800 billion after deducting all operating costs. The company must make at least 50 billion each year for it to be considered profitable. How can your investments with profits of a few million each make any kind of meaningful contribution to the company? Are the lot of you just playing around?”

The meeting room was deathly quiet after Sasha had spoken. Everyone was too embarrassed to say anything further.

Sasha smiled wryly and continued, “If you, as an employee of a company with 800 billion in assets, are unable to secure investment proposal, then I don’t think you deserve to be here. You are not up to the company’s standards. Please shape up or move to those companies that have lower expectations, okay?”

Sasha’s tone was sharp and strict, leaving no space for any more arguments.

She was skilled at managing people.

Back when she was working in Andy’s company at Wall Street, she was in charge of a team with dozens of people under her. Her team was all highly capable people. They only talked about investments in the billions.

And these useless bunch of people? They should be honored to be working under me!

Sasha stared around at her team’s pale, fearful faces. Then, she flicked away the pen that she had been holding, stood up and returned to her office without saying another word.

For the rest of the morning, no one dared to disturb her peace with any more trivial projects.

At twelve o'clock, Sasha shut down her computer.

"Ms. Wand, are you going upstairs to cook lunch for the president now?"

"Yes."

Sasha was a little embarrassed to speak about her private life. She cast a quick glance at her assistant and hurried off.

For the past two days, Sasha had indeed been cooking at the penthouse suite on the top floor of the building.

It was too far for her to travel back to the Hayes residence from the company.

Further, Sebastian also rarely left work on time or had meetings and entertain clients. It was just more convenient for the two of them.

So, Sasha had simply stocked the penthouse suite with groceries. The penthouse was equipped with a full set of kitchen equipment and items anyway.

Sasha stepped into the elevator.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you done with work?"

"Yes, where's the president? Is he back?" Sasha glanced around.

"He was back earlier but he left again. He should be meeting a client," the receptionist answered after glancing over at the meeting room.

Since Sebastian was busy, there was no need for Sasha to wait for him.

She went up to the top floor and began to cook.

She was done within half an hour, but Sebastian had not come up to the penthouse yet. She did not bother to go and get him. Instead, she started to clean up the suite so that he would feel more comfortable later when he came up.

However, even after she was done cleaning, Sebastian still had not appeared.

What's happening down there? He's still not done?

Sasha finally got impatient and decided to go down to check up on him.

"Josephine, where's the president? He's still in his meeting?"

"Huh?" The receptionist was surprised. "He's already done! He didn't go upstairs for lunch?"

Sasha immediately pulled out her phone and dialed his number.

He answered very quickly. "Hello?"

"Sebby, where are you? I've already prepared lunch. Are you not eating?"
Sasha whined into the phone.

She was getting a little hungry waiting for him.

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