

Chapter 388 The Board Meeting

In the Mayfield Group

Every Monday, there would be a board meeting.

All the directors would be present at the meeting, and they would listen to the reports from each department's representatives. Also, they would participate in decision-making and vote on company-related issues.

Today, everyone who attended arrived with inexplicable strangeness.

At exactly eight o'clock, the meeting room's door swung open.

Johnny walked in wearing a black suit with his hair combed up and putting on an intimidating air.

He walked unwaveringly to the conference table and stopped to look around.

"Okay, since everyone is here, let's get started..."

"Not quite yet." Unexpectedly, a middle-aged director spoke out. "Colin isn't here yet."

Johnny shook his head slightly in disapproval when he heard this but kept quiet. After gesturing at his assistant, he immediately sat down.

"Aren't you aware of the group meeting's guidelines?" Johnny's assistant stood up, looked intent, and spoke loudly. "Being punctual is very important. The second rule is that nobody can make abrupt interruptions. Please leave now if you refuse to comply."

He spoke in a way that was both rational and intimidating.

The director who just spoke felt humiliated and wished to disagree, but Johnny's silence terrified him.

He had no choice but to bear it and glance away without saying a word.

Johnny looked vibrant and full of energy despite having gray hair.

After taking one glimpse at him, many directors looked timid.

Johnny then spoke gently. "All right, let's start."

"Okay."

After replying, the assistant launched a slideshow report on the front projection screen.

"First off, let's give the floor to the finance department to update us on the company's investment last week."

Bang!

Suddenly, he was cut off when the door to the meeting room opened forcefully.

Two figures entered the meeting room late and instantly grabbed the attention of everyone present.

Colin walked in with confidence despite being late. His expression became more arrogant as he looked at those seated in the front.

He finally turned to gaze at Johnny, seeming to look apologetic, but in reality, he was disparaging him.

"Well, isn't that the chairman? I haven't seen you in a while. When I saw you at last week's meeting, I assumed you would get some rest. I arrived late today because I got stuck in traffic."

However, he had actually spent some time preparing for today's meeting and came early in the morning.

Besides, he knew Johnny loved being punctual and despised latecomers the most.

Colin knew this and used it well to his advantage.

That was both a warning and a provocation.

It was clear that everyone in the room knew what he was thinking at that moment.

Johnny hated having to argue with Colin over a trivial matter. He shot him a cursory glance before saying nonchalantly, "Okay, have a seat."

However, Colin didn't budge after hearing those words.

He maintained his position while appearing devious.

With a flimsy grin, he asked, "After your son took over the company, you clearly stopped attending the board meetings. What do you suppose is a board meeting's objective?"

Johnny rolled his eyes and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"It's not something I want to address to you alone. I wanted to say this for the company's employees and directors."

Colin's sole statement effectively raised his position.

He then continued speaking loudly in satisfaction.

"Our interests are now inextricably interwoven since we became the Mayfield Group's directors. We should discuss something more substantial now that the group has experienced a significant transformation."